Breakfast, lunch and dinner is the order of the day,
Food coming fast and plentiful for eating all the way;
Where time can change from something into nothing,
If monies only good for paying for food and clothing.
•
It's nice to have a house or shelter over your head,
Farmers grow there crops for people to buy and eat,
Really we'd not be living without eating but be dead;
And animals are both eating and eaten tasting sweet.
For the sin of constant gluttony is rich and being odd;

Sometimes if you think of it, offer a prayer up to God,
The love of selfless offering is manifested in the soul,
In the greatness of sacredness by achieving the goal.
•
If you think perfection can be in eating all you like,
Take time for meditation and reflection on your life;
For constantly nourishment is still fruitfully supplied,
In the world of eating and being something spiritual.
•
But still I must admit there is nothing like eating food,
For the body gets its living and puts you in the mood;
But the truth is that there's plenty for all to go round,

So let's see it's spread wisely for all to have found.
•
If you can afford to pay, try paying for someone else,
As the eternal kindness nature is a thing not of self;
Love comes out after eating and follows on to others,
In a family of mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers.
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Signed,
Satisfactorily content.