

Well Parsifal is on his quest for the one true holy grail,

Only to find it is stolen and stone and must be replaced of fail;

To dig it up from the grave where it lies and return it to it's place,

Is the answer to the question asked to save the whole human race.

It's a simple task or so it seems, but the time must be right,

For God knows well enough the truth and the earth is not so light;

So there is a thousand cups of silver or gold in which he could drink,

But the clever one has the answer that will lead the world to link.

The statue is the key between the gold and stone holy cup,

For each statue must be teased and teased to find out what's up;

For the resurrection of the dead is based on two main things,

The last supper and the cross and all the joy that eternal life brings.

Now the ship had found some trouble but our hero left a trace,

That the hereditary of the generations would look to a future in space;

And the stars and line of succession of the one to find the way,

Must be paid in the denial of pleasure and suffer to read each day.

So Parsifal finds the grail castle and knows where the holy grail,

But in his personal selfish endeavor he is set and bound to fail;

For the one that took it from the Christ wrote and planned a pit,

That the right one at the right time would give and get the lot.

Now with twenty-twenty vision he sees the road so far,

That the clear and final destination is more the walk or car;

For the work is education and health is medicine to God,

Where the road to life is leading and Parsifal pars the falacy odd.

Signed,

Money and Marriage