

There is a for this and a providing for that,

But the proof of provision is best kept under your hat;

For the secret of life to never go hungry is in the heart of prayer,

When the world twists and turns and the earth's winds are air in cure.

Now if I am providing and the provision is from someone else,

Then the provision and providing where you're financial for food or fee;

For God provides for the needs of his peoples with a lot of care,

And the hungry are fed and the stupid drunk and not fair.

Now the beauty of suffering and denial are like food and the table,

Waiting to eat you thank God for the food but to eat you are unable;

Because you don't put your trust and faith in the lord above,

And you don't listen to people or believe in God and his love.

Now I can work through my pen to put food on the table,

And God is able to provide and supply all my needs because he is able;

And I can trust and believe that I will have a roof over my head,

And if I write and eat and live I will still do it when I am dead.

Now providing I obey and follow the rules there is abundant life,

But if I fool around and act unwisely I am in trouble and strife;

But coming to terms with reality and the essential things I need,

Is a real possibility that I am clever enough to read and to lead.

Now the provision of Parsifal is one of whether it is God or himself,

And if he always thinks of others he is not always thinking of himself;

But the precise and problem of suffering for someone like you,

Is not smart for Parsifal but will help him to see God more true.

Signed,

I give what I can