Go for the glory, go for the golf,

The glory and honor both belong to God;

The beauty and magic are both superfluous and old,

So the richness is tragic and money good, bad and cold.

Go for the glory, go for the gold,

With millions waiting and waiting and being bold;

Stand for the truth and trust it is all right,

For the victory is there for those who do fight.

Go for the glory, go for the gold,

Run the race to win, not to kill to take hold;

Live life in a way that is the fashion, not sin,

Relate and relax and exercise to show glorious skin.

Go for the glory, go for the gold,

Live with a love for heaven to have behold;

For the greatness of God is the humility of man,

And all is perfected in his glorious heavenly plan.

Go for the glory, go for the gold,

Paradise if wonderful to understand as told;

The story is travelling along the lines in words,

As the question is answered in all of the world.

Go for the glory, go for the gold,

The universe is waiting and earth getting old;

God is out there and will draw near and say,

That the glory and gold are in prayer all day.

Signed,

Brilliant Brightness