

I couldn't care; I couldn't give a dam,

I only thought of myself like a stupid aries ram;

I needed more money and to have more things to myself,

Then God taught me to care and I added more books to the shelf.

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I read and I learnt that to be happy others really matter,

And that the only way to be rich is to care the latter;

For to have a future you need friends to make life count,

So that the treasures on earth go and in heaven they amount.

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Now the beauty of care is the very nature of giving,

As the thought turns and repeats because things are living;

And the people that pay and provide for the others,

Are born of love and have love to show their sisters and brothers.

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So the question of care is a matter of duty and response,

That the answer to ourselves is to share our life and propose;

I learnt that if I don't care for myself others won't either,

They won't care for me and we won't see each other neither.

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Jesus taught that it is more important to help others than receive,

And that the point of life was just to care and believe;

That one day he'd return and reward your cares in heaven,

And your problems would be solved and burdens taken and forgiven.

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But the best is yet to come for those who love and learn to care,

That eternal life is granted to do, to who will do and dare;

The challenge of uncertainty is whether to have faith and hope in God,

Where we all learn to care or whether are left lost and dying odd.

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Signed,

Try and make an effort.