

I considered myself falling in love,

Life was a game of push and shove;

Without a second thought for her,

With chastity and purity and the wish it were.

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She had the faith to move a mountain,

I wanted money and kept up on it counting;

I believed he would come back to lead me,

And all of the time she was waiting for me.

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Chastity and Purity, God grant us the thought,

To honour and cherish not abort as a sport;

Save yourself up for the one that you love,

And the beauty will fill you from high up above.

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The marriage beds sacred and special to God,

Where cleanliness is next to Godliness and never odd;

And once its forsaken and broken in half,

The parts of the heart take a long time to heal.

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Forgiveness is there after two thousand days,

Of struggle and torment to redeem your wrong ways;

But be smart at the start and remember the best,

The rock of ages we all put to the test.

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Blessings upon you, to those who will fake,

And in chastity and purity the marriage bed make;

For the children who come and learn from their parents,

Are the reason for life and seasonal components.

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**Signed,**

**Write another book.**