

The problem in life, is that there's no end in sight,
So what are we all after, as day turns to night;
Pursuit is a game like follow the leader,
To the fanatics it's difficult or to the persistent reader.

We all aim to pursue our heart's delight,
Of things that are useful and wrong from right;
There must be a cause to this aim and pursuit,
Like the reason behind men wearing a suit.

Our purpose to see our goals come true,
Are like horizons both old and new;
How I love the contest of one on one,
When seeking our God, out under the sun.

Pursuit has ideas and plans to be followed,
When trying to understand life by what you have swallowed;
So what comes out from these words where eating,
Surely pursuit will lead us towards a new meeting.

Pursuit is a goal with an end and a cause,
That is honoured by outstanding applause;
Then pursuit has a message in which we must bow,
And claim the direction right here right now.

Signed

Trivial matters