



### Inevitable

This big round ball on which you live,  
Might tempt you too, to not forgive,  
Or scheme to be  
Richer than thee,  
A pile of cash you can't outlive.

Three homes abroad, not owe one cent,  
No place on earth you haven't went,  
Folks envy you,  
Before you're through,  
You're loved by all; there's no dissent.

You go to church a lifetime span,  
Though feet of clay<sup>1</sup> an honest man.  
Earth's wondrous son,  
Your mission done,  
To go back home where you began.

But when you see that pearly gate,  
The Good Book tells just how you rate,  
It matters not,  
If wealth you've got,  
This vale of tears you must vacate.



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<sup>1</sup> Dan. 2. 31-33.