Charity

I want to make all around me right before I leave. I know deep inside I've hurt many along my way. How do I repay this awful debt before I die? The sadness is deep inside, I'd like to cry!

But I have no time to wallow in my shame. I must get to the task of righting my scales. Let me start by balancing the cups of charity. Allow my words to assist others, in treating others fairly.

Give my words the power to make others understand, That life is really too short. No greater charity can be given than to helping Others find their way, with the Lord.

Charity is not always giving things to others. Sometimes it means denying them the gifts They think will make them happy. If they ask, He'll help them to get through the rifts.

Life is not a road one travels alone. Everyone can use a little charity along the way. Sometimes it's being denied what is wanted, To really benefit you on any particular day.