

Time Well Spent With Me

Today, all eyes are watching,
As two teams take the field,
One will merge heroic,
The other, made to yield.

A seasonal event now,
A hyped-up carnage scene,
Made to seem most civilized,
What truly is obscene.

The madness of a nation,
Watching there with glee,
As if the winners were the cream,
Of all humanity.

Running, tossing, tackling,
To pile up the score,
As if a higher number,
Makes one team so much more.

Can't you see what's happening?
It's corporate's hungry need,
To super-hype the masses,
To fill its insatiable greed!

Why is this poem now written?
Remember you can choose,
To disregard the hype that's given—
What team will win or lose.

Choose how you'll use your time, dear,
Join within to know,
I'll guide you in what will fulfill—
Your happiness will flow.

It will be suited just for you, dear,
Your time spent uniquely,
I'll guide you as love leadeth,
You'll feel fulfilled with Me.

Fun we'll have and laughter,
Joy and camaraderie,
Merriment and happiness,
Satisfaction, dear, you'll see.

So in closing, find your peace, dear,
Turn within to Me,
Listen for the answer,
Your time well spent will be!

