The Architect

Prosperity Poem 34

Go here to see this poem on a beautiful background

First I am the architect
Using matter, pure and fine
I make the life that I intend
But in pattern, and design

Second, I am the builder
Taking steps to make it real
Shaping matter to my form
I create my life ideal

Then third, I am the owner Using all I've built, with cheer This is what I've labored for I'll enjoy life while I'm here

Then fourth, I am the teacher
Sharing truths that help and bless
Truth One: You are the architect
Of the pattern you express

Go to ProsperityPoems.com for more poems