

Patrons of Prosperity

Prosperity Poem 69

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Some people are patrons
Of fast food and fries
And some folks are patrons
Of drama and spies

We choose with our dollars
And your choice is fine
I simply invite you...
Be a patron of mine

Just one dollar monthly
Will help us achieve
The spreading of truth
To help all receive

Each poem that is read
Shares comfort and light
Thoughts of Prosperity
Sparks in dark night

So tap on the button
One dollar is fine
My thanks flow right back
To those patrons of mine

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