

My Friend JC (Part 1)

J. C. is my friend, with me to the end,
My soul He only owns, to Heaven I will send,
No multi-Millions , to make me a happy man,
I was already blessed , when my Life began.

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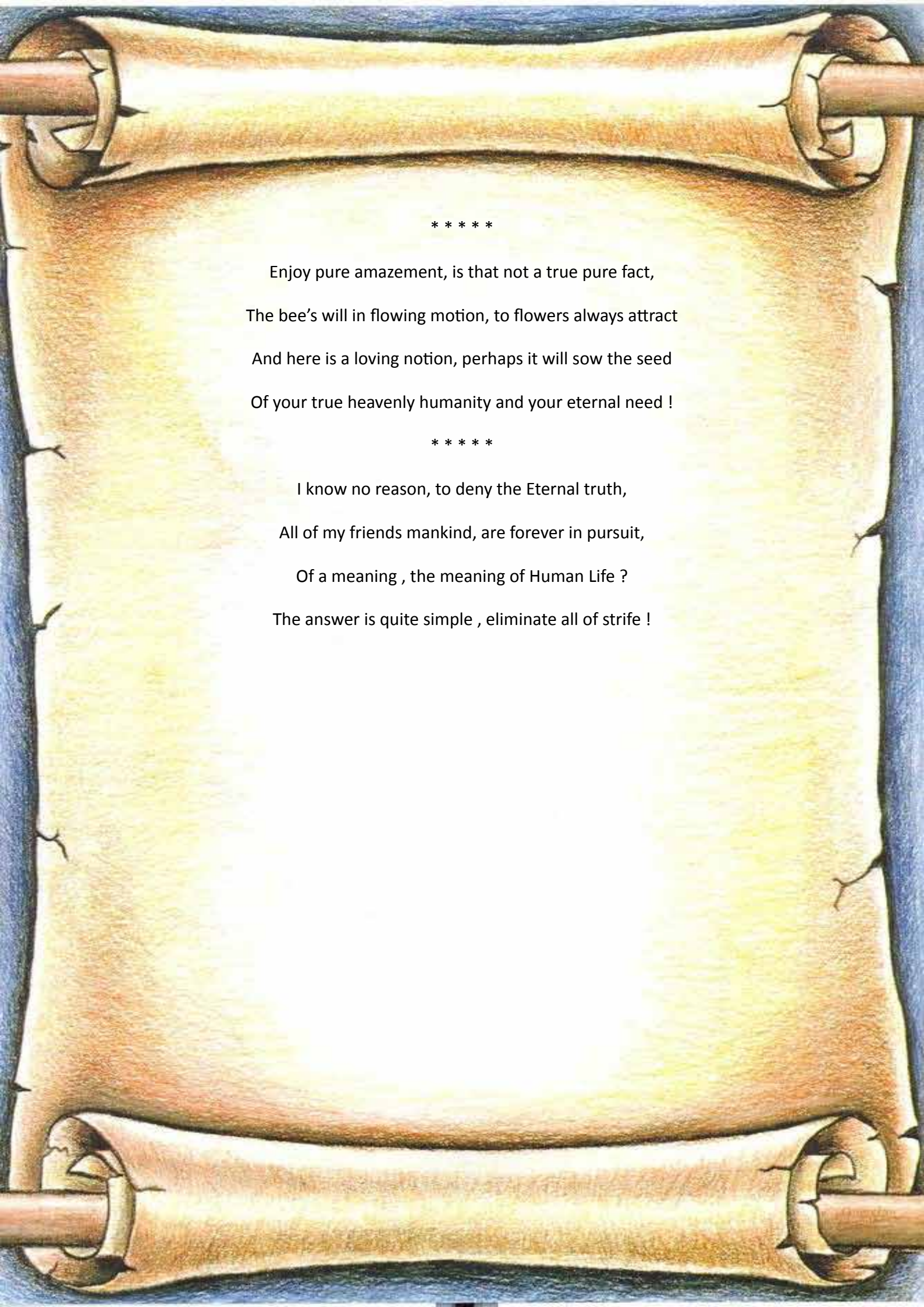
As a pure new born, I loved Nature all around,
And Most People I loved , never ceased to astound,
But slowly The Beelzebub, showed his ugly head !
And now some of my people, were in fearful dread.

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They thought that getting money,, yes, I want to be rich,
But the bitter truth honey, Is that's just a bitch !
The more you have good neighbour, The more you will desire,
Till one sad trodden day, you choose Satan's hell's hell-Fire !

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But Mother Nature , and the garden just like Adam's Eden,
Will unveil The Creator, and the sights you were needin'
Because when it blossoms, let It show and grow,
And then once more my God will put on a Heavenly show !

A scroll of parchment with text and decorative elements. The scroll is unrolled, showing a central area with text. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks. The scroll is held by wooden rollers at the top and bottom. The background is a dark blue-grey color.

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Enjoy pure amazement, is that not a true pure fact,
The bee's will in flowing motion, to flowers always attract
And here is a loving notion, perhaps it will sow the seed
Of your true heavenly humanity and your eternal need !

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I know no reason, to deny the Eternal truth,
All of my friends mankind, are forever in pursuit,
Of a meaning , the meaning of Human Life ?
The answer is quite simple , eliminate all of strife !