A Reason for Living

By Marianne Raynaud

This poem will help you with rhythm, stress and rhymes. As you know English, is a "stressed language". You will notice that the syllables or words to be stressed in this poem are in bold.

We do our jobs, we make a living
Some simply do their tasks, some feel they are giving
A sense to their lives and even help to others
Since we live in a world where we all should be brothers

But there's so much fighting, war and discontent
When will this turmoil ever relent?
When will people make peace and stop all this hate?
And neighbors accept one another's fate?

Or will they forever continue to say
Their own belief is the only way?
That their God has shown us the primary law
That must be respected whatever the flaw?

Will business rule mankind in the years to come?
Then to the God of profits we all shall succumb
Some will be richer, have computers and such
Others will dream, steal, never get very much

So couldn't we all decide that we share
Material things, but also love and care?
Just start with a smile; reach out to those in need
Make fun of the people who show anger and greed

We're all very different in shape, color, and taste
Our culture depends on the place where we're raised
But we all have a mind and our blood is pure red
So let us make a life that's worth living instead!