



ENOUGH

I have a hat upon my head
And shoes upon my feet,
With needed clothing in between
To shield from cold or heat.

My table groans with common food
And dainties, just a few;
The fireplace warms both room and heart
For friends both old and new.

What more could I desire of life?
Though some consumed by greed
Demand and riot, I'm content –
Thank God, He meets my need!

-- Edmund E. Wells

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