

Michael Charles Maibach



"The Measure of a Good Life"

You can lead a horse to water,
But you cannot make it drink.
You can give a man a good book,
But you cannot make him think.

You can share all your life's lessons,
But your child may turn away.
You may speak so well of others,
Yet harsh words may come your way.

You may exercise and eat well,
Yet good health may not be thine.
You can manage all your days well,
But one day run out of time.

To your friends you may be loyal,
Yet some friendships, they will fail.
In your work you may lead others,
But for some, to no avail.

You may read the Holy Bible,
Yet your faith is torn by fear.
You may have the best intentions,
But lose all that you hold dear.

You try hard to do the right thing,
Yet unsure just what that is.
You can study more than others,
But the best grades may be his.

To her home you send her flowers,
But she chooses not to care.
You write love poems for her heart,
But her heart is just not there.

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Your front door you keep wide open,
But your neighbors walk right past.
You plan a new vocation,
But it never comes to pass.

The lesson of this life is,
Be kind, and hope, and dare.
For the measure of a good life,
Is how much you really care.

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