

POOR RICH MAN

He was one of the wealthiest men on the island
No formal education but he had a strong man's backbone
Five babies and no bank account
Hand me downs but he did not mind
He had extremely little but did not care
Poor he was but never short of love
The one thing he was certain he had was my mother's faith and love
People laughed but he paid no attention
He had faith, courage and strength like my mother's love
Endurance and faith was part of his DNA
Five miles he walked to work without a complaint
Sun beaming down on his dark burnt skin
Sweat rolling down on his chin
Three dollars in his pocket after a long, hard day
He walked back five miles with all his love and good hope
Content and happy he was, for he had his babies and mother's love