

## **"Stuff"**

S-T-U-F-F is stifling. Who really needs more stuff?  
It robs our wallets, mobs our homes, and gathers gobs of dust!  
We've gone astray, when will we say, "No more! Enough's enough!"  
Let's spend our time and money saving souls instead of stuff.

There is more and more ...  
Stuff in the cupboards, stuff in the closets, stuff under the bed,  
stuff in the attic in boxes and we're further "in the red,"  
by stuffing every nook and cranny, any empty space,  
then going out to get yet more ... as though it were a race.

Each holiday, it's sad to say, the focus is on fluff.  
The reason for each season is forgotten in a huff.  
We've gone astray, when will we say, "No more! Enough's enough!"  
Let's spend our time and money saving souls instead of stuff.

The bunny hops while satan hopes that we'll forget Christ bled,  
by filling baskets full of junk and hunting eggs instead.

Thanksgiving Day is rarely spent in humble giving thanks,  
but in turkey and the trimmings, stuff-ing our tanks.

Greed continues winning taking Christ out of our Christmas  
leaving us with just a cluttered muss, and fret from all the fuss.

On birthdays, love or hate them, we acquire still more stuff.  
Why don't we celebrate them helping those who've got it rough?

Instead, there's even more ...  
Stuff in the cupboards, stuff in the closets, stuff under the bed,  
stuff in the attic in boxes never opened 'til we're dead,  
stuff we think we need because the television said ... so  
we go ahead and get more stuff ... while others have no bread.

We've gone astray, we need to pray that we can truly say,  
"Enough's enough! We don't need stuff while there are lives to save."

We won't take stuff to Heaven anyway.