

Volunteers, God Bless Them

Many will be shocked to find
When the day of judgement nears
That there's a special place in heaven
Set aside for volunteers.

Furnished with big recliners,
Satin couches and footstools,
Where there's no committee chairman,
No group leaders or car pools.

No forms to fill out, signs to make,
No bazaar or bake sale,
Not a thing to staple, patch or tape
And nothing to fold or mail.

Telephone lists will be outlawed,
But a finger snap will bring
Cool drinks and gourmet dinners
And treats fit for a king.

You ask, "Who'll serve these privileged few
And work for all they're worth?"
Why, all those who reaped the benefits
And not once volunteered on Earth.

---contributed by Cheryl Hamm