

Welcome to the family business

My daughter asks what will I do today
I'll see how I feel is what I say
her flowered dress swirls as she goes off to play

What ya' doing?, my boy bellows from the hall
I'm writing, I respond, as I return his call
he curls in beside and drives his car up the wall

My eldest quietly enters, Are you working right now?
surrounded by poetry, I nod, aware of my vow
she picks up a book and recites what I allow

Can you get us from school?, they inquire as they rush
I'll collect you at 4, hurry or you'll miss your bus
radiance of their smiles makes me humorously blush

Did you build that? my son stares, blowing his mind
web pages upload, all the same kind
his body drapes over lovingly from behind

My 3 children congregate and draw at my feet
What is your job?, my middle child has to repeat
it took many years, but here is my treat

Welcome to the family business, my sweet young ones
where you do what you love and the abundance tap runs
create and be open, and fulfillment just comes.

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