

The Company You Keep

Prosperity Poem 107

[Go here to see this poem on a beautiful background](#)

Far away, some years ago
A man sowed corn in his field
Confident, and hopeful too
Of the hearty crop he'd yield

Then birds flew in at sunset
And gobbled up many seeds
The farmer acted quickly
To provide his family's needs

A woven net - to trap the birds
His precious seeds to preserve
He caught five geese and a stork
To get what they deserve

The stork said, "I am innocent
I've eaten none of your corn
Free me - I've done goodly deeds
Since the day that I was born"

The farmer said, "that may be so
But in this group you were caught
You receive the punishment
Of the company you've sought"

The same holds true for all of us
The rewards you choose to reap
Will likely be those given out
To the company you keep

[Go to ProsperityPoems.com for more poems](http://ProsperityPoems.com)