

## *My life in Poverty*

*Poverty has no color, religion, gender or preference where you live. It keeps its foot on your life and make sure you have little to give.*

*Poverty is not concerned about your color or if you have a father or a mother. Poverty is not concerned about your education, or how many degrees you have. It places you in positions you could not imagine. Struggling time after time. Or for some, trying to lead you down a path of crime.*

*Poverty has no concern for what state of mind you are in. It robs you of your pride, your dignity and who you are within.*

*Poverty have no regard for your health. It makes it difficult to obtain your wealth. Poverty creeps in like a thief in the night robbing you of your hope, your dreams, your ability to take off in flight.*

*Poverty can stagnate your plans and your goals. Which fill your plans in life with holes.*

*Poverty can divide your family, by destroying marriages, up root your home and make you wonder Why is this happening to me.*

*Poverty can make you doubt your faith, in humanity, in your family, in your churches and community, definitely in your Government, while they fatten their pockets and bank accounts, while you suffer. Hey we matter too! Our children have needs and wants just as yours do.*

*Poverty has been a constant in my life, the struggle to survive, to enhance my plight to come up and out of the ashes... But poverty you have no place at my table, no power over my determination or passions. Poverty you can no longer live rent free, no longer welcome to enable, my thoughts of despair, hopelessness, and debris, Not seeing a light at the end of the tunnel. Hoping and praying it's not a gorilla with a flashlight deceiving me. But of motivation to end the struggle.*

*Yes, poverty your time is up, because I must continue to move forward in spite of. Because I know my help ultimately come from my Father up above.*

*Charisse King*