

The Other Side of the Desk

Have you ever thought just a wee little bit,
Of how it would seem to be a misfit,
And how you would feel if YOU had to sit,
On the other side of the desk?

Have you ever looked at the person, who seemed a bum,
As that person sat before you nervous...dumb...
And thought of the courage it took to come,
To the other side of the desk?

Have you thought to yourself, "It could be I,
If the good things of life passed me by,
And maybe I'd bluster and maybe I'd lie,
From the other side of the desk?"

Did you make the person feel full of greed,
Make that person ashamed of being a certain race or creed,
Or did you reach out to that person in need,
To the other side of the desk?

May we have wisdom and lots of it,
And much compassion with plenty of grit,
So we may be kinder to those who sit,
On the other side of the desk.

Anonymous