

**THIS POEM WAS WRITTEN BY DANIEL F. ARMENTA
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Wiseman

**The foolish man builds,
His house on the sand.
When five feet away,
He had access to solid land.**

**The wise man builds,
his house upon a rock.
He'd surrender his life for his family,
Not the name of a street block.**

**The foolish man dreads,
The coming of the rain.
Washed away are his excuses,
Uncovered in his pain.**

**The wise man can withstand,
All of life's storms.
His priorities are non-negotiable,
and his beliefs are well formed.**

**The foolish man's world had fallen,
when the storm had passed.
In a world full of rock throwers,
he had built his house of glass.**

**The wise man's house still stands,
Many generations old.
Because he never wavered from his labors,
Or the truth in his soul.**

**The wise man and the fool,
Both know the right way.
The difference was one acted immediately,
the other waited for another day!**