

## **Just me**

I do not think that by myself I could ever be  
More than the bumbling eccentric man that's me;  
Nor do I wish to think of myself as something more  
Than what I am, a mortal man showing sin's flaw  
Which makes us all the products of Adamic line;  
Yet, holding deep within this clay, that surest sign  
Of faithfulness in him, who first showed us the way  
To live and die, in looking forward to a better day.  
I do not think that I can have a better hope than such  
A prospect he's revealed, for whom I long and labour much.  
But I certainly do think that I will still be glad to be  
This bumbling and eccentric man that now is me;  
For then my power will spring no more from mortal wells within  
That sourced so often are by the flowing thoughts of sin;  
Instead, charged with a spirit body, in a changed world I'll be;  
Then I will be so glad I was and still am just me!

*Bill Guy*