

## "I Refuse To Be Resigned"

He who made me knew best,  
That I could never be resigned  
To be held captive to a house,  
A chair or a bed -  
To be doted over and pampered,  
Smothered by well wishers,  
Fearful I might overdo.

I could never be resigned  
To stay here motionless  
He who made me knows me  
Better than I know myself.  
The window panes would be beckoning  
me to look outside -  
And there, just beyond my reach  
would be all my friends  
Begging me to come out and play.  
my tractor,  
my trailer,  
my shovel and hoe -  
my plants, my garden,  
All laid off in rows.

my darlings would resist.  
"Daddy, don't go out - you can't.  
The doctors say you must rest."  
Wasted words on one such as I,  
one so determined to do or die.  
(1)

And, so die I did -

But mine was a timely going,  
He who rules life and death knows best.

you see, He made me.

He made me a man of action,

A man on the move

A man to maneuver

A man to till the soil

To plant and sow

To smell the earth

To delight in her bringing forth.

I refuse to be resigned

To the old saying "What is mine  
is mine."

I refuse selfishness!

He made me a man to share -

"The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof."

His words growing in my soul

Promoting me to plant a garden

next to the road,

so those who pass by may stop

And partake of His blessings.

mine is a timely going.  
I refuse to be resigned -  
Resigned to stop,  
And sit,  
and wait.

I also refuse to be resigned  
for death.

I reject his knock at my door.  
I will not answer.

I am a man made for action,  
A man to maneuver.

I will not stop for death,  
I am resigned

Only for Resurrection!  
And that I shall have.

by Joe Jones  
for Johnny Williamson  
- my friend -