Ode to the Preacher, Bro. Jim Brown

I'm just a preacher, teaching it plain and simple
not of royal birth, but of water and spirit
not known for riches, but rather my Bible tattered and worn

I'm just a preacher, branded by His word
I know of drought and rain, of pleasure and pain
I know the good is in Christ, and the bad of the devil

I'm a man of emotions
a man who loves Christ's Church and the beauty of His word
I know of spring's fresh flow and autumn's golden glow
of a new Christian's jubilation and a sinner's destination
I'm just a preacher, teaching it plain and simple

I know of heavenly blessings and short waiting lines
that lead to Christ's love, and the long lines that wander
I'm just a Christian who loves his profession
and the life that I love is in Christ's institution
I'm just a preacher, teaching it plain and simple

I'm a reaper in Christ's harvest
I'm a sower of His seed and overseer of His flock
I'm a man who works with God
I'm just a preacher, teaching it plain and simple

I know of planting His word and Christian's going astray
I labor to bring them back by showing them the way
I know I cannot succeed without His help
For you see, I'm just a preacher, teaching it plain and simple