Ode to the Welder

My name is Jack and I'm a welder
strong as iron, but sentimental

I'm a man who loved his job
working metal and shaping my character
to serve a purpose that's meant to last
not here on earth, nor in the past

I'm a father of a son, I have no other but the one
I had no time to dwell with him, you see, I'm buried on a hill

I'm also a son, and in my short life to dwell
I loved my dad who taught me well
to trust in God and do His will
because of this, I have no fear

As for my loved ones I can tell
my death, they did not take very well
but I would ask you, just remember

I'm a Christian, true and tempered
faith strong as iron and sentimental
My smile is wide as you see
for Christ has accepted me

Just trust in God as dad would say
to do His will and that today
and then you too, will have no fear
when Jesus comes and you stand near