

## Yes, I Claim To Be A Christian

When I claim to be a Christian,  
I'm not speaking out of pride.  
But I heard my Master's calling  
and 't is He Who's now my Guide.  
Yes, I heard my Master's calling  
for He knew that I was lost.  
Then He came to find and save me  
and He did not count the cost.

When I claim to be a Christian,  
I'm not saying I am strong.  
Yet I know without a question,  
that I now to Him belong.  
Often I am prone to stumble,  
I do falter, fall and fail.  
He does teach me to be humble  
though, as yet, I'm weak and frail.

When I claim to be a Christian,  
I must be the least of all.  
In the scheme of things a peon,  
judging others is His call.  
One day I'll be strong and perfect,  
when He calls me to come home.  
Then I'll hear the final verdict,  
nevermore to be alone.

Yes, I claim to be a Christian,  
for I heard my Master's call.  
His kind offer of salvation  
is an offer made to all.  
Can you hear the Master calling?  
Yes, He's calling you by name.  
You can answer or keep stalling,  
't is for you too that He came.

Adrian Vermeulen-Miller