

Weakness and humility are both humanness all rolled into one,

Whether the strength of the character is in the total humanness sum;

And then whether the weather is kind to us or not at all,

Is up to God where the humanness is being tall of small.

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Now if I'm weak and would cry whether to die, to be dead or alive,

And have to lie in my life that time would not all pass me by;

Then you can fully appreciate the meaning of humanness itself,

For there must be others around who care about humanness more than myself.

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So they are for yourself and you are just for your health yourself,

Of you think inÂ a selfish way thatÂ humanness isÂ best left on the shelf;

Then that amounts up quite a bit in the sense of humanness,

Because to sell or buy,Â it costs a lot moneyÂ or time for business.

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Well you can try all you like but you need the grace to win,

Because humanness in itself is like the good gift of sin;

And the beauty and passion of life to be more likeÂ humanness,

Is denying the young and making memories old stupidity.

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So the best thing to do with this thing I call humanness,

Is to pass it around and call on time honored humiltness;

For nothing is greater than the creator himself being;

The work he created and the words to live through seeing.

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Now I'll wind up this verse and poem about humanness,

With the ability to be humble, on earth with the greatness;

For the human being is humanness to other people around,

But I am left lonely and single and longing to be found.

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**Signed,**

**I'll find it.**