

## **Sooner or Later**

**Sub-frozen outside  
Or a swatter in my hand,  
Ill-fated house fly?**

**Where is your hope, Fly?  
And who will care if you die?  
You want some blood. I know why:  
You live to make flies.**

**Fly, we don't compare  
To the Infinite  
That truly loves me,  
Bought by His Dear Son.  
Created you and me  
For His own glory.**

**In my own self-interest**

**11/20/2022**