

A Poem About Our New Church

Mabel Bennett of our parish has written a
poem about our new church. It is entitled:
"OUR CHURCH"

I looked upon the barren land and thought
such a vast expanse should not be there.
True — the children romped and played
and dogs roamed to and fro,
but still, I thought, it's so beautiful
there's so much room to grow.
And then the decision came to build our
church of God
where we could worship and pray
and be at peace with our soul.
Plans were made and plans were changed
until at last we reached our goal.
The ground was broken mid shouts of glee
and songs were sung and prayers were said
some tears were shed
but laughter was the theme
midst hundreds of colorful balloons.
I stood and watched when the tractors came
and dug the ground.
It seemed like mountains of earth
reaching heavenward.
"O Lord, my God, this is for you
and your people who come to pray."
My soul doth magnify the Lord
twas said so long ago and yet
it still holds true in every way
in every brick that's laid.
Stone by stone, brick by brick
every day anxious hearts.
The day will come too far off
when our church will come to all.
Now this vast expanse will be no more
and in its stead a church
to worship our God
in His house
built by His people
on His land.
Our God of Mercy
Our God of Compassion
Our God of Love
Our God —

m. bennett