

THE PERFECT CHURCH

I think that I shall never see
A Church that's all it ought to be
A Church that has no empty pews,
Whose Pastor never has the blues.
A Church whose Deacons always Deke
And none is proud but all are meek
Where gossips never peddle lies
Or make complaints or criticize
Where all are always sweet and kind
And all to other's faults are blind
Such perfect churches there may be
But none of them

are known to me
But still we'll work,
and pray and plan
To make our Church
the best we can!

-- Author Unknown

