“An Appreciation.”

Good morning to you Mr Frew

Welcome dear freen, an’how dye do

Since you’ve been comin’ here awhile

We love your manner, charm, an’ smile.

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So we assure ye, trusty fiere,

We’ll aye be”gled” tae see ye here,

Youre easy manner, cheery grin

No like some preaches, cauld an’ grim

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I like the wey ye tackle the weans

Your eloquence wad “move the stanes,”

An’mak’ the auld yins cock a lug,

As preachin’ man ye are nae mug.

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I watched ye, wi’ a kindly eye,

Nor let your moral pass me by,

As ye exorted us tae try.

An set oor aims a bit mair high.

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Tae let nae fears oor motive jar,

An ‘ hitch oor wagon tae a star,

Be this to your Eternal Merit,

You really breathe the Holy Spirit,

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I’ve aye admired, ma teachin freen,

In Christian men a humble mien,

They nothing lack, “twixt you and me,”

Wha’ve nae Divinity Degree.

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The Gospel truth as its been printed,

Mae devious theory ere is hinted,

Man’s done his best, (wi’ some success),

Tae mak the Lord hard tae assess.

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The climb the Theologian Gospel tree,

Has never much appealed tae me,

I tak’ my Bible as its read,

Wi’ theology ne’er fash my head.

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The kindly smile, the laughing dimple,

God lend his aid tae keep Faith simple,

Let man distort the Gospel story

Wad lend a touch o’ mans vain-glory.

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Aye, aye, ma freen, the Gospel theme

Thats simple, kind, an’ free o’ scheme,

Devoid of “inner meanings part,”

Is the one will touch the human heart.

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Accept these verses, Mr Frew,

As a compliment frae us, tae youn

God Keep y our Faith, aye firm an’ true,

! Ma worthy preachin freen, “ Adiew.” !

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Wm S McCoubrey