"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.

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

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.

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.

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,

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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."!
