

Ode to St. James'

What are my reasons for being here?
The brick and mortar apart,
Let me look deep in my mind
But especially examine my heart.

I wonder how this small hilltop church
Can get all it needs to accomplish done,
Do what God intends us to do
As we hold fast to the teachings of His Son?

Well, we know His presence is bountiful here,
As we daily heed His calls.
St. James' is a haven and comfort to us,
Christ's light permeates the walls.

Here I can grow and learn many things
A whole person would surely need,
I can invite my friends and witness to all,
In children I could plant God's loving seed.

St. James' means loving, faithful friends,
Who do good in the name of God's Son,
Our works speak for themselves; folks will naturally come
As they long to join in the faith, fellowship, and fun.

Happy 100th, St. James'!!

Susan Kaliush
Monday, 10-14-2013