

## 150 YEARS

*(Grateful thanks to Ros)*

From drumbeat and heartbeat, a soldier did sow,  
And like mustard seed his faith did grow.  
In some twenty years Wesley's theology spread,  
As townsfolk absorbed Lord's word being fed.  
The flock increased as God's teachings took hold,  
New premises were sought to house the fold.  
Money was given and land donated  
And soon the church was consecrated.  
This was in 1872  
Before the likes of me and you.  
Many a soul has passed through it's doors,  
It's flock sought strength through two world wars.  
The walls witnessed sorrow, loss and despair,  
Marriages, births, joy beyond compare.  
Seasons have passed as changes took place,  
But still the Lord reigned with mercy and grace.  
Through Easter, Harvest and Christmas song,  
From countless Christians whose belief was strong.  
A place of warmth, fellowship and hope,  
A comfort when it is to hard cope.  
A dwelling where God one's thought can share  
And heartache can find it's solace there  
For 150years faith has grown,  
Little could that soldier have known.

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