

The Troubles of a Village Church

PART IX.

A Wednesday Night Prayer Meeting

The bell within the steeple
Was tolling loud and clear,
Summoning all village folks
To come from far and near.
This was Wednesday evening,
A night for praise and prayer,
When everyone could meditate
And rest from worldly care.

All meetings of this nature
Were very much enjoyed
By older members of the church,
Who ne'er would one avoid.
They loved to hear the gospel
As preached by Parson Ford,
It cheered and much inspired them with
Devotion to the Lord.

The minister had gone away
To try and take a rest,
And so on Deacon Stone it fell
To try and do his best.
Between the men, no contrast,
Each had different views,
And what one loved to speak upon
The other ne'er would choose.