

The Troubles of a Village Church

PART V.

A Meeting of the Church Board

The rain fell down in torrents
Throughout the afternoon,
Dark clouds now o'erspread the sky
And hid the stars and moon.
'Twas Tuesday eve, the village church
Resplendent shone with light,
The management were holding
A meeting there that night.

Through circumstances unforeseen
The parson was not there.
So someone moved that Deacon Ross
Should occupy the chair.
Carried without dissenting voice,
No further noise or fuss,
For 'twas matters of importance
Which they were to discuss.

Correspondence was read o'er,
Accounts for payment passed;
Then the chairman said, "Well, brethren,
Questions, you now may ask."
Brother Green rose up to speak
And thus did he begin,
"I'd like to have our preacher send
His resignation in.