

# THE PERFECT CHURCH

I think that I shall never see  
A Church that's all it ought to be  
A Church that has no empty pews,  
Whose Pastor never has the blues.  
A Church whose Deacons always Deke  
And none is proud but all are meek  
Where gossips never peddle lies  
Or make complaints or criticize  
Where all are always sweet and kind  
And all to other's faults are blind  
Such perfect churches there may be  
But none of them

are known to me  
But still we'll work,  
and pray and plan  
To make our Church  
the best we can!

-- Author Unknown

