Rev. Claire’s Ode to Christ Church (as recited at the International Night Gala)

\*Christ Church\*

Christ Church is a family of very different folk

I will tell you now of some of them and this is not a joke

There’s the one who updates us on all of our finances

And the ones who count the money with which this job enhances

There’s the Newfie in the kitchen who satisfies our hunger

Her smile it is contagious which helps us to stay younger

There’s the one that beats us to it every Sunday morning early

And shovels off the snow that comes regularly yearly

There’s the one who leads the team of men in building preservation

And the many who are with him to help on each occasion

There’s the expert in the music of our worship every week

Who chooses many anthems much more than I could seek

There’s her team with one main leader who reminds me to put on

My chasuble to go to the altar I belong

The assistant at the altar who does many other tasks

Sees that all are present to perform the jobs when asked

She connects us to the neighbourhood and lives across the street

And checks that the altar is appropriately neat

Our illustrious leader in the corporation

Keeps us going in the business and is always at his station

He’s a lawyer in the daytime but has time for the church

And has never, never, never left us in the lurch

Together with his sidekick he runs the business of the parish

And sees that spending money is never ever lavish.

His sidekick is a women who is always very busy

With the business of the government that often makes her dizzy

The Women’s group is led by a multitasking leader

who makes sure that in her leadership everyone should heed her

There’s the one who keeps us grounded in the things that really matter

She anoints us all with the oil and always likes to chatter

The woman with the cane joins in to read the gospel

And worships with such joy that is seen by all who watch her