

The Church 's Two Foundations

Our village church 's nosegayed pews and stilted flowers ,
Set out
To celebrate the happy pair [or Mother 's expertise] ,
Can not disguise that , this same space , the day before ,
Had seen another crowd , which met ,
In equal suited elegance ,
On business sadly deferential .

We all agreed that Honour had been duly served ,
In formal recognition ,
At either end of life 's endeavour .

Perhaps the thought that there could be
A more ambitious role for such a place
Did cross the minds of several gathered here .

And yet , sad irony ,
Our church can only live , it seems ,
To serve its major role ---
Traditional unit space for unbelievers '
Pride in smart propriety
At functions marital or ultimate .