

THE PASTOR

By Paralee Eadie

**The pastor is a mighty man,
A godly man is he.
The epitome of Jesus
In the flesh for us to see.**

**Never have we seen him
Despondent or depressed.
And when he stands before us,
He's at his very best.**

**He always is encouraging
And bids us not to worry.
He seems so calm and peaceful,
Though he's often in a hurry.**

**"What is his secret, Lord?" I ask.
"I'd really like to know it.
How can he go on day by day
And never ever blow it?"**

**"He's not so perfect," said the Lord.
"There's times you never see
When he's despondent and depressed
And fails so miserably."**

**"But I've given him a helper
To ease such times that be,
To cheer him up when he is down
So you need never see."**

**"This helper's always there to share
Each burden in his life,
To help him be all that he can;
This helper is his wife."**