

# Thank You for Stopping Here

for Pastor Jason and family

Weary, 'times how weary, this journey we have here, so will us make,  
The path, unbearable curves and circles, sometimes so, so it appears;  
A certainty known, not seen, this faith, this reliance we attempt to take,  
And awake date next, again to the march, adding a day, facing the fears;  
    But God beloved gives us companions, His chosen, same mind, family, share,  
    The weight of life's concoctings held never, never by one self, alone,  
    Always, always, and behind, and other side accompanied there,  
    Fellows along, thanks at God's feet, so freely felt, so easy shown,  
And such been have you, and we give Holy God thanks, thanks for your stopping here,  
And thank you for your yours only vantage, images, whats, whens, hows,  
Your peculiar journey, to ours parallels, and we impart commons, weeping, cheer,  
Your selfless looking at self, and words to push us, on, yes onward go, espouse;  
    Thank You, servant, for stopping here,  
    And we thank Our God, so much and the same,  
    If at this parting, we moan, let issue a tear,  
    But also rejoice we that you here came!

To a Mighty God is whom we regard, mighty in Purpose, and mighty in Love,  
And yet we contend the heavenly decision, question the prod of the Guiding Hand,  
We declare the end, though "the end is not yet," untether from the wisdom Above,  
And set ourselves, "settled," all the answers have come, nothing more to understand,  
    But God beloved gives us shepherds, His called, His taught leaders share,  
    Led by their cautions, even their rebukes, and even each's one's humor given,  
    They on worship day have right to say, right to make us glad for coming there,  
    And being reminded that this life, is best, that for the end 'tis worth all we have striven;  
And so have been you, Shepherd, Friend, Leader, Guider who shows,  
Thanks for your yours only stories, humbly chast'ning, or grandly exalt,  
The work of the Great Loving God in your life, good or bad willing disclose,  
And thus help us face, our neediness vast, weakness felt full and forgiven fault;  
    Thank You, dear friend, for stopping here,  
    And we thank Our God, 's well, yes, the same,  
    If at this parting, we moan or, sadly, 'low us a tear  
    Also, rejoice so, you assurance full, came!

Go now, next stage, next chapter, knowing that these brethren 'round cry, but with joy,  
That they saw your work, would testify God, as you performed it, present was, sure!  
That you brought us to Him on worship days, all days, so shall our remembrance buoy,  
And not time in measure, but how full it was as we together heard Message, that pure,  
    Precious object, God beloved gives us who seek Him, and seek those,  
    Who know what He wishes to say to us, and then obediently states,  
    Finding ways to take holy words offered, inside, so we chose,  
    To hear you, God's servant, this you are – You are! – no debates,  
And so have been what you came to be, though bittersweetness ending it wrote,  
Your task is finished, not 'haps to human eye, but we, Jesus' followers know,  
Led us ahead, have you, man, just done so, been that, fully, all did devote,  
And we, mixed feelings brimming, send you to find the next place He will show,  
    So Thank You, again Thank You, for stopping here,  
    And we'll thank Our God for this time that you came,  
    With 'motion gladly, sadly both, let you forth steer,  
    And samest feelings shall remember your name!