

## *My Church*

*Your tall, stately spire  
Ever reaching higher  
Man's tribute from below  
Ever seeking God to know.*

*Knowing that you are there  
To ease all our worldly care  
Your faithful witness through the years  
Solace found for all our tears.*

*Your comfort in our sorrow  
Hopes the sun for our tomorrow  
The sight of you strengthens  
As life's shadow lengthens.*

*My ancestry, thou knowest well  
As all our lives within you dwell  
So strong and silent you wait  
As the troubled enter your gate.*

*When earth life is through  
Knowing we were raised in you  
May we receive your comfort  
To be with God, our consort.*

*By Fr. Victor Chateauvert, MSF  
(Former Pastor 1974-78)*