

The Building of a Church

The settlers from Virginia viewed
This land their hearts desired,
Homesteading in the seventies
On land they had acquired.

With sod they built a small school house
Where youthful minds unfold.
And New Virginia was its name
Because of memory's hold.

At meetings held, the settlers urged
For Sunday School and Church
The sod school house was made the place
To make Divine research.

The years sped on; the "soddy" was
Replaced by wood and nail.
But still the place wherethose who wished
Learned of the Holy Grail.

The Lord showed Blessings on the land
The people were devout.
Their savings they were glad to use;
And thus it came about.

When at a meeting of these folk
A good sized fund should start
That they might raise an edifice-
A building set apart

For holding Church and Sunday Schöbl.

They planned and funds soon grew,
And when they had enough to build
Construction fairly flew.

The day of dedication set,
The planning grew apace.
The Preachers who were taking part
Knew all the populace.

The day drew near, all work was done,
The dawn would bring that Day.
Alas! The night a story told
That swept all plans away.

A fiery light against the sky!
Catastrophe had come!
Those folk who hurried to the scene
With shock and grief were numb.

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The wagons creaked along the road
When came the dawn.

With firm set lips, those Pioneers
Brought with them Faith and brawn.

They journeyed to the frame school house
And services were held.

The call for building funds met with
Success unparalleled.

In scarcely more than half a year
They realized their dream.
Their Church was built - a Holy Place
To worship God Supreme.