

Author Unknown

"Twas the day after Bible school and all over town a sigh of relief, we all settled down. Out to the golf course goes Pa in his cap, And back in the bedroom Ma is taking a nap.

Gone Linda, gone Brenda, gone David and Johnny, Gone Margie, and Mary, and Ronnie and Donnie. Gone stories, and prayers, and songs in the air, Gone paint under fingernails and paste in the hair.

Rest sweetly, dear workers and wake with good cheer, For Bible School won't come again for a whole 'nother year. As they drifted off, I heard them exclaim'. "It was worth all the hard work and we'd do it again!"

