

New Hope Church Poem

The following poem was written by Thomas Moore Davis and is displayed on the wall in the narthex of New Hope United Methodist Church. The poem is shown exactly as it was written by Mr. Davis sometime in the early 1900's. He was born in 1875 and passed in 1933. Mr. Davis is buried in Mullen Cemetery.

Poem

New Hope Church

Silently you stand before me
As in days of long ago
When you witness deeds of valor
Also heard the cries of woe.

Children brought by godly mothers
To thy sacred altars rail
To receive thy own baprtism
And the gift that God avails.

Happy girls and boys together
On the Sabath to thee turn
And beneath thy sacred roof-tree
Of the Lord their Saviour learn.

Happy maiden standing silent
Blushing at thy altars side
When the sacred vows are taken
And she leaves a happy bride.

Then the bell tolls out so sadly
That another's passed away.
Some of them are soon forgotten
Others seem to live today

Scenes like these you bring before me
As you silently stand guard.
Over your loved and long lost members
That are "sleeping" in your yard.

New Hope Church you are as sacred
As my mothers name to me
Neath your roof I learned a lesson
And you've been my star at Sea.

T.M.D.