

# 100 Years

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In Barrhead town believers meet  
At the Gospel in Chappell Street  
Tonight we're here to give God praise  
For a hundred years of weeks and days.

Many have made this place of tryst  
Between them and their Lord and Christ  
Although they had not seen His face  
They've sensed His presence and His grace.

Memories of many in the past  
Come to mind will always last  
Remember names who learned to share  
The love of Christ and all His care.

All of us were not at the start  
But in due time became a part  
Of that great story and its facts  
Through which the Holy Spirit acts.

The hall has seen a change of door  
Extension too, carpet on floor  
Yet once it was with joyful rub  
The wooden floor a team would scrub.

We would never stake a claim  
To gain a place in this world's fame  
Or ever for attendance given  
But rather that our names in heaven.

To mention names is quite a task  
Not to offend I kindly ask  
But long time members there are few  
Mrs Fraser, Margaret and Nancy's two.

Many others who've gone before  
Are now with Christ whom they adore  
Remember them and give God praise  
How He did help throughout their days.

Many a time in the wee back hall  
The times of prayer on-God did call  
We read His word to understand  
What God had willed and He had planned.

In the hall and open air  
The Gospel message did declare  
Adults and children all did hear  
And did our best to make it clear.

How many saved we don't know  
We've left to God to make seed grow  
To be in heaven many will meet  
Through the Gospel Hall in Chappell Street.

Bob Winning and Tom Stirrat too  
Hall keepers long faithful and true  
A boiler stoked to keep the heat  
To sweep the floor, and dust each seat.

But modern days have changed the scene  
A Hoover keeps the carpet clean  
Electric power now keeps the heat  
So no one ever gets cold feet.

Barrhead to glory still our goal  
Gain victory to win each soul  
Then forward press to glorify  
Our Lord and Christ who lives on high.

Our Ebenezer we raise thus  
Hitherto hath God helped us  
We praise God for all that's past  
Our future hopes on Jesus cast.

Time would fail to tell you all  
Of what's taken place, I could recall  
A hundred years that soon has past  
What's done for Christ will ever last.

The righteous Judge the living Lord  
Will give to each their true reward  
In times of joy and of tears  
Kept by God through all those years.

Then let me close to give God praise  
My joyous Psalm to Him I raise  
A hundred years of faithfulness  
To magnify His name to bless.

Amen  
W. Wilson (Feb 2002)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ  
And the love of God, and the communion  
of the Holy Spirit, be with you all Amen.