

"Robed for God"

by Herman Morris Gay

*God calls us all, in wondrously different ways.
And God called a once-tenant farmer named Rob.
Rob became Robed.*

*It began with
A once-tenant farmer named Rob who toiled in Carolina suns, rains, and
cold mornings.
A once-tenant farmer named Rob, then a body finisher of cars in
Bridgeport.*

*Then a deacon
Then a minister
Rob holy robed in spirit.
God calls us all in wondrously different ways.*

*No longer a tenant farmer
Now, a newly hewn shepherd for flocks of souls,
In want of guidance and deliverance.
Now, a shepherd robed in God's spirit and grace.
Now, a shepherd endowed with voice
and words drenched and dripping with holy power.*

*This once-tenant farmer, now robed, for one score and six years -
Pastor, worker for God and congregation at St. Matthews.
And for 40 years has lived and spoken in spirit not of this world.*

*This shepherd's name is Rob and by God's mercy and grace,
He is robed - -
Robed in voice, grace, spirit as God's holy instrument.*

*We are truly blessed to know and love him.
Rob has truly been blessed.
For God calls us all in wondrously different ways.*