

## **"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.*