

My Christian family

Jesus came at Christmas time
To a world that had lost its way
He came to give us light and love
And the promise of a new day.

Right now, my own family
(or what is left of it)
Is very far away from me
And so the Lord saw fit

To give me a Christian family
With sisters and some brothers
And a Mum and Dad in Christ
And plenty of well-loved others.

First there's Doreen – my best mate
And she is quite a hoot
She's a pint sized giggler
And a cuddly blonde to boot!

Doreen has a heart of love
For those kids at ACA
Her devotion to them
Is more than I can say.

And then there's 'Mummy' Antoinette
Who takes us all to her heart.
With hugs and kisses and home made soup
She makes us feel a part

Of this Christian family
Here in Bugibba
To find another like it
You would have to travel far.

Then of course, there's Pastor Vince
(Must be careful what I say)
Or he'll throw me out of the Maltese class
Without further delay!

God blessed him with a sense of fun
He's still a kid at heart.
Can't keep his hands still when he talks
And that's just for a start.

If you're very lucky
He might call you by your name
If he doesn't – not to worry
To him it's all the same.
Doreen, Ruth, or Ruth, Doreen
Don't know who I am anymore!

But I know God knows who I am
And he loves me for sure.
And then there is Geoffrey
Strumming to the beat,
A talented musician
From curly black hair to his feet!

With his wife Fiona
And Isaac his growing son
They continually bless us
With songs and lots of fun.

Geoffrey Xi with the overhead
Hasn't much to say
But we wouldn't half miss him
If he went away!

Mustn't leave out Chuck and Joan
Our friends from across the pond
With their gentleness and humour
Of them we're very fond.

There's Alpha and her family
Lively and full of fun
If you want something organising
She will get it done.

She'll haggle with best of them
She knows the value of a cent
To get the very best price
Is always her intent.

And then there's our friend Chicca
Who grins from ear to ear
When he scores goals for Jesus
The crowd just love to cheer.

Mustn't forget Jerry
Who plays footie too:
With girlfriend Launa
They contribute to

Our beloved fellowship
One in Jesus' name
No matter what our colour
He loves us all the same.

There's Our sister Soraya
From the Philippines
God set her on fire
And filled her full of beans.

She's such a love for all around

Her friends and family
That comes from her love of Jesus
As anyone can see.

We've Rose our faithful sister
With an enquiring mind
And Mary Rose – so gentle
So caring and so kind.

We've Richard – a long tall streak
Our intellectual
Who teaches of the end times
And of all that will befall.

And then our 'baby Christians'
Rita with daughter Charlene
And Miriam, may God bless them
More than they can imagine.

We have a much loved sister
Who goes by the name of Lovette.
She knows how to love and praise the Lord
You bet!

Mustn't forget Mrs Zarkova
Or she'll give me a demerit
With us, she and all the teachers
Are a definite hit!

We've Retien and her family
And our regular visitors
Like Cathy, Sam and Muriel
Who find their way through our doors.

And then there's those like Malcolm
Who haven't yet found the way
To new life in Jesus
But might just do one day.

We all have some part to play
God has put us here
Don't let's be downhearted
Let's be full of good cheer.

Now if I have not mentioned you
Don't be cross with me
Like you, I am not perfect
Yet, but one day I will be.

© 2004 Ruth Warnes