



St John's Boldre

May Boldre church forever flourish
Always fortify and nourish
One and all in its vicinity,
Nor ever lose a close affinity
With all the breadth of human kind.
May every passing person find,
Saint or sinner, rich or poor,
Its friendly, daily opened door
An invitation into peace,
Quiet contentment and release.

May St John's remain unique,
One-off, distinct, a tad oblique,
Resisting moves to vandalise it,
Rip out pews and modernise it.
Nor give way to populism
And lowbrow forms of barbarism,
But make instead its driving mission
To breathe new life into tradition.
Ancient rites performed with dash
The Faith expounded with panache.

Its organ played with spark and fire,
A four part, keen, melodious choir.
Dazzling flowers that lift the heart,
Peeling bells before we start,
God's love apparent all around
As warmth and friendliness abound.
May St John's forever be
The heart of its community
Dear to you and dear to me.
A place for all to love and be.