

ANGEL CELEBRATION THANKS

The meenister tae Churches Thegither cam' doon the hill,
An' heard a' about the knitted Angel Project frae Gill.

A bright idea into his mind did spring -

"How about 300 angels for the Christian Aid Big Sing".

"Brilliant Adam - Are ye gonna hae a try?"

"Ma mither never taught me tae knit" he did cry.

"Besides, I'm a busy man, and hae got ither fish tae fry"

An' wi' that he disappeared oot the door wi' a cheery bye-bye.

You ladies however are made o' sterner stuff,

An' it appears o' knittin' angels ye cannae get enough.

Whether big, medium, or verra sma'

Made wi' scraps o' woo, or a big ba',

The angels aff the needles do flash,

Weel, Rena, ye did say it didna' mitter if the colours clash.

An' I've tried sae hard, A've had a bash

But o' ma angel A've made sich a hash

Samethin's gaun wrang, It's got a muckle heid,

An' a' canny unpick - at least no' wae ony speed.

However, as a group oo can fairly craw

Joseph's coat o' mony colours hasnae a look in at a'

Just think o' a' oor angels made up into a coat

That really would hae got the brithers' goat.

The last time I spoke tae Evelyn she'd knitted 164

That leaves me really surprised she manages tae get oot her front door.

And then there's Lilian who managed twa yin mornin' afore the Kirk

Unlike the person frae Selkirk

Whae's output has been - weel - verra few.

On the other hand, she's done a no-bad job in galvanisin' some o' you.

But, seriously, mony thanks tae everyone here I've got tae say

For all the support you've given that's culminated in today.

Your involvement in this project has given me such a thrill,

Even if of angels I've jist aboot had my fill.

And mony, mony thanks to those who've helped me wi' today,

Baked, provided china, and helped me in every way.

They've provided ribbon, cut out tags and punched out holes too,

And listened to a' my bright ideas - and o' them there's been a few!

They worked out how it went when there was a problem wi' the wings,

Weel, it disnae mitter whit the pattern, each a challenge brings.

But, it's worth a' the hassle for the Christian Aid 'Big Sing'

And tae 'yarn-bomb' Berwick will really be 'Something'

An' a blessing Father, we pray on these angels, as they go

To homes across the town that really need to know

That peace, hope and joy are more important than any toy

No matter whether you happen to be man, woman, girl or boy.

And that all these things are possible, no matter what's going on,

That Jesus is the only One we can really rely upon.

The One who's always there when we're going spare,

The One that we can turn to at any time in prayer,

The One who came as a baby all these years ago.

But from whom Peace, hope and joy do really flow.

An' noo tae Him whae tae us a' blessings does gie,

Mony, mony thanks for oor lovely tea.

