

Mountainside Fellowship Cowboy Church

A Recipe for Mountainside Fellowship: A Cowboy Church
By Barb Berg

Ya take a fellow wrangler with God's passion in his heart,
throw in a teaspoon or two of knowledge,
a favorable receipt for the start.

Ya take the Holy Spirit filled wife, his backbone to ensue,
pinch in a dash of kindness and love,
thus does begin the stew

Ya take a bunch of cowpoke, their appetites abide,
now God has given you diction and biblical authority
for one glorious hay ride!

Ya take a dusty campfire and put the dutch oven on,
gathering all the hungry partners,
the cowboy church is born.

The Lord stretched his hand and said go build, plant, and grow,
the wrangler now turned pastor said "God Bless me for Overflow!"

The stew was about complete, all ingredients pretty much combined,
the preachers purpose now was to impart
the Majestic Kingdom Mind.

Hot and simmering it was served with childlike grace,
and a heapin' cup o'love.
Those wandering mavericks came to get fed
from the Almighty light above.

The pastor thought I'll call this church Mountainside Fellowship
a humble name was set,
now when your hungering for the Lord,
here's the recipe you'll need, I BET!