

# IBBERTON CHURCH

Soft stone walls  
Grey stone flags  
A peace that calls  
A soul that lags  
Behind the dance  
And delight that the divine  
Provides whatever fate  
Or chance decides.



Atop a silent  
Solitary hill,  
Where even scriptures  
Sometimes fail to still  
A busy worried mind,  
This kindly gentle chancel

Freely gives a moment's thrill  
To know a world of peace  
Within these soft stone walls.



Stephen Hamilton  
31<sup>st</sup> December, 1991