

The Little Church on the Prairie  
The Bridgeway Lutheran Church

There stands the little old church  
On the hill

Looking westward -

The west was won, settlers came to stay  
in search

Of freedom, to live a life of gain.

The Sabbath morning, all was still

The sun shone bright and the birds  
did sing

But  
Where were those who trodded  
up the hill

Those early years, when the bell <sup>had</sup> tolled?

The doors unlocked, the seats in order

The altar and the Font were the same

There was <sup>But,</sup>  
no minister in the pulpit.  
To

Bring the message of love, peace and  
Salvation

Time <sup>had</sup> passed, the people gone,

for  
They had toiled and tilled the soil to  
get their food

With grain to sell for wealth and fame -

The pioneer people had <sup>who</sup> built the Church  
Have passed on.

The youth began to roam

seeking greater wealth in the West  
So, again they answered the Call. —

The farm homes are empty,  
Once the place where children lived

And were taught each day -

To love and honor God.

And in Him they put their trust.

But.

Now, all people have passed by -

The church stands ~~on~~ on hill - facing North West -

Once it served the people as they heard God's word

Now, it stands silent, waiting for worshippers

To come to have prayer.

The church where I ~~was~~ <sup>am</sup> and I were wed

June 9, 1926 Ridgeway, N.B. -  
over

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The Church was left alone.

No one came to toll the bell -

All is ready - waiting for  
approaching footsteps -

But

All is silent - yet the presence of  
The Lord is felt, once standing

Within the walls -

41  
Two years ago -

A young couple walked down the aisle

The ~~Pair~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~was~~ arrayed in wild rose before  
the Altar

When they pledged to Love, Honor & ObeY God's plan  
for family life.

The people came to sing and pray  
to receive the message of salvation -

But

The lean years ~~can~~ <sup>bring</sup> grave trouble  
so

families moved seeking labor and comfort  
and greater opportunities.

Soon

The little church was moved to a new hill  
where it stands alone - looking West.

The bell is silent

All is quiet within the walls →

But

when you pass the little white church

The message

still comes to the heart of man

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God  
and

you will be crowned for eternal life

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