

## Big Creek Baptist Church

Nestled by a cotton field  
And at a gentle bend,  
With near-by peach trees unconcealed  
Their welcomes to extend.

And like the two-lane rural road  
The church itself is small,  
But looking back thru time unbowed—  
A reputation tall.

And like the cotton in the field,  
Is growing ever white;  
Reminding us of harvest yields,  
Our mission to invite.

Yes, many blessings still abound  
Within this sacred place,  
Where friendly people will be found  
With smiles upon each face.

Still Sunday hymns are sung with glee  
Each morning and at night;  
A rarity of unity  
In which they all delight.

And yes they teach the Bible must  
Be honored as complete,  
The Book In which we place our trust  
Is never obsolete.

So after several visits here  
To Big Creek Baptist Church,  
I can recommend with cheer  
This last stop on your search.

02-25-2024