

Three Short Years

By Ron Buchheit

Father Geary's Open House

Festina once had a situation that seemed quite scary
 But lo and behold, along came Father Geary
He wasn't used to country life,
 At first, it was a bit of a strife.
For modern ways he had quite a flare
 For which he sometimes got quite a stare.
Along with preaching the good book He said, it is again your
 He even learned how to cook.
From the neighborhood gardens he would steal
 But on him – no one would squeal.
There was a class in Calmar called CCD,
 Of which, Chief Honcho, he was proud to be.
Then there was a break in the action – much to his satisfaction.
 For more study he went to Rome,
 while we wished he would hurry back home.
Home again and doing his thing – the telephone did not cease to ring.
 A call came from Bishop Byrne - He said, it is again your turn.
So from whence he came – Back he goes to Ames.
 In three short years we have accomplished this and that,
 under the guidance of Father Pat.
Though we liked him sorta much,
 we now must switch from Irish to Dutch.
This short verse is not of enough latitude
 To express our true felt gratitude.

A poet, I am not. Gratitude I have a lot. Your patience and support I appreciate. Your willingness to help is first rate.

Grace and blessings on you I implore. God love you now and forever more.

Fr. Geary moved to St. Thomas Parish, Ames

1977-1980 Our Lady of Seven Dolors