

Poetry for Elizabeth's Return from Sabbatical

August 24, 2008

From Debbie Espen, Limericks:

There once was a teacher of English
Who developed a new career wish,
So she went to Starr King,
On a prayer and a wing,
For a minister's job she would relish.

There once was a church UU
Who had a new minister debut:
She jumped in headfirst
And was soon immersed,
And now she's tried and true.

There once was a church called BUUF
Who asked us to do a spoof
Of our minister dear-
But I'm no Shakespeare:
This lousy rhyme is the proof.

Haiku from Debbie Espen:

Unitarian

And Universalist too,

From two sources, one.

Elizabeth Greene

Little Lady of Spirit:

She's short but spunky.

UUs ask questions,

Will UUs find the answers?

UUs keep trying.

Alliteration from Debbie Espen:

Elizabeth

Exemplifies and Embodies

An Exemplary Example

Of an Efficient, Enthusiastic,

Energetic, Edgy and Entertaining

Ecclesiastic

Who Encourages, Exhorts and Enlightens,

Eliciting Elation in Everyone.

Just for Fun Rhyme from Debbie Espen:

Uni Uni Uu

Rather like a choo-choo

Come aboard the train

Come and stretch your brain

Uni Uni UU

There once was a request to roast

A minister of whom we boast

It's hard to do

It makes me boo hoo

To diss someone so grandiose.

A Limerick for Elizabeth, Submitted by Larry Fernsworth

Raising her voice to the roof

Our pastor will tell us the troof,

She speaks of great things

And sometimes she sings

That's what we like about BUUF

Sabbatical Return Limerick by Elizabeth and Bob

There once was a fine church called BUUF.

Whose minister one day went "Poof,"

Eschewing mere fate

They stepped up to the plate

Of which their great spirits are proof!

Limericks by Wanda Jennings

There was a young lady named Liz Beth,
Who left us to take in a deep breath,
We purchased new land,
Without her helping hand,
It may be our boldness she envieth!

There once was a minister of BUUF,
Who picked a fine time to leave us aloof,
Did she take time out?
And was she devout?
We'll wait 'til she shows us the proof!

Elizabeth's the minister of our church,
She took off, her heart to search,
Do you think she is lazy?
Or maybe she's crazy?
She certainly left us in the lurch!

Elizabeth went on sabbatical,
Now that was something quite radical,
She left us alone,
You could hear us all groan,
In fact, some were even quite madical!

There once were some Unitarians,
Who sometimes were quite contrarians.
Elizabeth confers,
They to her defer,
Now they are all tranquilians!

A Sabbatical Task Force was formed,
We wanted everything to be normed,
We all made it through
Without a boo-boo,
Just look at how well we performed!

Limericks by Bryan Jennings

There was a young man from Nantucket
Who couldn't write a rhyme in a bucket.

When invited to "slam,"
He thought, "What the hell rhymes with 'slam'?"
And finally said, "Oh, well, just forget about it."

A minister with a flock rude and noisy
Said, "Gotta restore my faith, hope and joy, see."

So she fled for awhile,
Then came back with a smile,
Well, check out anytime you like, but you can never leave Boise!

By Janette Young

Elizabeth my friend
Our very special reverend
Never leave again

Anonymous

Elizabeth's back

With tales of time in repose.

Calmness in her soul.

There was a fine lady from Boise,

Who took sabbaticals rarely.

She travelled, she stayed;

She painted and played---

This minister lady from Boise.

'Lizabeth once was a Quaker

For that we can hardly forsake her,

Sabbatical over

We're back in the clover

Your insightfulness we wait fer.

There once was a woman from Boise

She had a congregation most Noisy

She went away

For a quiet spot to pray

But then she came back to our Joy(se)

By Eileen and Jim Geddings

Elizabeth "Who"?

You told us of your plans...
Over continents they spanned.
To give you peace and rest
And return at your best.
We were concerned at first
'til the months they flew
Guest ministers, lay, the works
'til finally we said, "Elizabeth who?"
And now you've returned
A fresh, revived minister we've earned.
And we embrace you here
With whatever you have learned.

By Kristen Cheyney

Winter in summer
Glad of our flowers' return
Springtime in August!

There once was a lady named E
A sabbatical she needed, did she
She left with a fright
That together we'd fight
Glad we're still standing she'll be!

By Patti Raino

Comfort brings knowing
Respect is the lightest touch
It's Elizabeth

To Elizabeth upon her return to BUUF

With all love and appreciation from Jane and Mason Morfit

We wish we were there
To show how we care
That you're back in your UU home.
But we're thrilled for the rest
That you're back in the nest
At the end of your wonderful roam.
Hope IT was for you
A time to renew
To rest and rekindle your spark.
We think you're the best
We wish you all zest
And look forward to seeing "O HARK!"

By David Fitch

Elizabeth's leaving?
Oh no, heart attack
Our future was Greene
Now it looks Black
We started our plans
We thought we'd crack
We accepted the challenge
We stayed on track
We're a self-sufficient congregation
But we're so glad you're Back.