

Up rose the Preacher then to teach
 Guiding his text, began to preach
 He talked to them of duties many,
 And they must leave undone, not any,
 His exhortation was most clear
 "That each should do the duty near,
 And only those who did partake
 Of bread and wine, their souls to wake,
 Could take the long white towel neat,
 And humbly wash each others feet,
 For that to them was saving power
 That o'er all other things did tower."
 The sermon was not very long
 For work was there as well as song,
 The sacrament was ready spread,
 Soon all did taste the wine and bread,
 One bench was turned for privacy,
 And in two rows sat, modestly
 The ladies of the favored few
 Who would this worship now go through.