

WHEREAS

Whereas the Reverend Doctor Goodman is packing up today

After many years among us, there are things we ought to say.

Gabe heard his call at a Christian Camp. He bore some heavy loads.

His Siblings all went to Clemson. He played basketball for Rhodes.

He met his bride at a church he served – A lovely preacher's daughter.

Some think you shouldn't do such things. Maria thought he oughta.

Then it was off to serve in the “Show Me State”, the one from which I came.

They pronounce the place “Misery”. I do not feel the same.

And then, by chance or providence, Gabe found Community

And spent the next 3 decades here, 'mongst folk like you and me.

Along with three fine children, they fostered lots of kids.

When no one had a place for them, the Goodmans always did.

Though some preachers of the 'T.V. TYPES' may on the 'Last Days' thrive,

Gabe has built a lively church on Matthew 25!

He helped found BEAM & Mission House & Father's Housewares here.

The church grew large and prospered and spread much good and cheer.

It wasn't always peaceful. Some hoped he'd soon be gone;

But, when the dust had settled, most of them had moved along.

So, whereas the Reverend Dr. Goodman is being retired this day.

This Presbytery honors him and simply wants to say,

Thank God for the Christian camps at which some hear their call.

For all the young lives touched by such, may God preserve them all.

And all the good men summoned there, and all good women, too.

Who may miss out on Clemson, but spend lifetimes serving you.