

TO MARAT M. HOLOBOW & MARIAN HOLOBOW  
On the Occasion of Pastor Holobow's Retirement  
June 1989

Melody: *Battle Hymn*

Together here this Sunday - O to wish our Pastor well,  
As he chose his independence from our call-to-worship bell;  
To the sermons, meetings, Messenger and print of bulletins,  
Our Marty says fare-well.

Listen to our Pastor humming (3x)  
A sweet retirement tune.

Our Marty likes to read and so, we hear the Gospel twice,  
O but only if no wires crossed and caution exercised,  
For he's army trained in wire-less where microphones don't sigh,  
And batteries don't die.

Listen to the squeaky speakers (3x)  
Soft whispering good-bye.

If Pastor Marty's thoughts take off, at times on lofty routes,  
Its because he used to fly his plane away above the clouds.  
Now his thoughts go down to Lake Champlain, to boat and woods you see,  
And doing carpentry.

Saw and nails and hammer swinging, (3x)  
Build room for you and me.

The best 'bout Marty is his wife, for she can do all things,  
And her smile lights up the darkest room, she cheerfulness us brings,  
She can sew and draw and write and sing and with the greatest ease,  
She plays piano keys.

Listen to our children singing (3x)  
They sing for Marian.

Eight years have passed since Marty came St. Ansgar's Pastor be,  
But it seems like only yesterday, that first we saw his grin.  
And now memories they keep us bound, love us together tie'.  
We cannot say good-bye.

Listen to the organ playing (3x)  
"St. Ansgar's is your home".

Your cheerfulness and friendly hugs, your smile and helping hand,  
All bear witness to a living faith, we all can understand.  
So we thank you for the years we shared, your work and friendship too.  
Wish God may bless you two.

Marty, Marian we thank you (3x)  
Wish God may bless you two.