

Amen John

By Ronnie Wolfe - Oct. 22, 2009
(Concerning John Reinhart)

His ardent manner, his lively tone, attracted every man.
Outspoken, forward, friendly, brave, his disposition ran.
His never-hesitating smile and forceful, antic voice
Made people love him anyway. They had no other choice.

Revival meetings came around, and John would always go.
He'd come right in and sit right down and never make a show,
'Till preaching started, then came John with ne'er-forgotten sound.
Everyone within the place would know that John's around.

Sometimes surprise would light the face of unsuspecting men.
They'd pass it by, but then by chance John would shout again.
"A-men. Praise the Lord" was his replete refrain.
Some people looked, others ducked and hoped his voice would wane.

But 'neath the flesh of this dear man was a saved and beating heart.
He often said that God has saved him, brought his life apart
From sinful flesh and old religion he so often feigned,
And now he's saved and cannot help but say "Amen" again.

Now his lips are strangely silent from the hearing ear.
One more service here with John, his silence ringing clear.
But never doubt that this old man with all his voice will send
A voice through Heaven with a shout and say his last "Amen."