

Halcourt United Church
Built 1911



Inside Halcourt Church





SAVED BY GRACE

Vandals struck our little Church
That sits on Halcourt hill.
They tried to burn it to the ground
But it proudly sits there still.

The walls are scorched and blackened,
Some places they are burned,
The floor has marks and burn-holes,
And some pews were overturned.

The windows were all smashed out
Not a single one was left,
Oh, what fun it must have been
By hurting all the rest.

That little Church has stood there,
A near century on that ground;
It's been the greatest landmark
From which our roots are found.

For in those very early years
When squatters chose this land
They gathered up that lumber,
And built it hand-in-hand.

It was the first frame building
Built west of Grande Prairie.
Many folks were married there
Or baptised their baby.

It also was a learning place
By teachers stricter then,
There was no time to mess around
With classes- one to ten!

It even served the community
When the doctor came about
On tables down the center
He would take your tonsils out!

The people came from miles around,
To give thanks and worship there;
They came by sleigh or buggy
Or walked, or "rode shanks mare".

It was the greatest meeting place,
In those pioneer early days;
For everyone were brothers then,
And taught us in their ways.

We wonder why it didn't burn
It was built back in 1911.
Could it be that greater power
That comes to us from heaven?

It is a big decision now,
When prices are so high
To restore our Church and pride again
Or just leave, to grace the sky!

BY JOSIE DAHL

The above poem written by Josie Dahl hangs in the church
An easier reading version follows

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