~Big Steeple, Beautiful People~

A Sailor's Guide to Words

We're sailors at heart, it's plain to see, With tongues that slip like waves at sea A gust of wind, a stubbed big toe, And out may pop a word we know!

But here in our church, we chart new seas, With language gentle as the breeze. No need for storms, no thundered cries, When kinder words can lift the skies.

So if you feel a curse arise, Just swap it out — a sweet surprise! Instead of thunder, try a cheer, A hearty "Bless it!" loud and clear.

For sailors strong know how to steer, Their ship, their heart, their words sincere. We laugh, we learn, we sail along, With holy joy to guide our song.

🔔 Addendum: The Swear Jar 💰 !!



And if "Oops!" slips out — or something more, Well, that's exactly what the jar is for! Drop in a coin, give grace, don't frown, We'll fund the next church potluck down!

Sailor's Swear Jar Sign

" 🔥 Oops! That's What the Jar is For! 👈 If a salty word sails out to sea, Drop a coin in cheerfully! Your slip supports our fellowship, And keeps our language well-equipped!"





