

The day was a Sabbath; indeed. The sun rose brightly, and ushered in a day of rest for the quiet old village and the neighboring farms. Over all reigned an air of peaceful contentment which gave promise of a day full of worshipful experience, which should hallow the hours with heavenly joy and blessing, while it's duties and services should comfort and strengthen all who should share in it's Mission of Love to God and Man.

Under the sway of such influences it was easy to say with Coleridge:

"He prayeth well, who loveth well
"Both Man, and Beast and Bird;
"He prayeth best, who loveth best
"All things, both great and small;
"For the dear God, who loveth us,
"He made and loveth all."

The Old Meeting House, which was of frame and covered roof and sides with shingles, painted white, without porch or spire, or any architectural ornament, stood at quite a distance from the road (now Park Avenue).

It was flanked on the northwest and on the rear by the Burying Ground. On the southeast was "The Green," reaching eastwardly, to the School House which then stood on the line of the side walk, nearly where the present church building stands.

"The Green" or Lawn had upon it a grove of fine trees, oaks and hickories.

It was the play ground for the school children; it was the place where the soldiers of the early days, met, "horse and foot," on "training days," and were drilled in their manual.