

## The Big One

It was a hot Sunday morning, the middle of July.  
The choir was a singing “In the Sweet Bye and Bye.”  
All the people were a swaying; sweating in the heat;  
We all bowed our heads’ down as the preacher took his seat.  
My sister and my brother stood next to my mother,  
    As they came to the close of the verse.  
That’s when daddy cut the big one at the Hornlake Mississippi Missionary  
Baptist Church.

My sister rolled her eyes back; my brother bit his lip;  
My cousin just behind us whispered, “Hey who let it rip.”  
My face in my shirtsleeve; I stared down at my shoes;  
Lord, you could hear a pin drop, as we set there in the pew.  
Heads were a turning; eyes were a burning;  
    Mama stuck her nose in her purse,  
After daddy cut the big one at the Hornlake Mississippi Missionary Baptist  
Church

He cut the big one, it was a stinker, then he broke the silence with a snicker.  
All us kids started laughing till we thought we was all gonna burst; After  
daddy cut the big one at the Hornlake Mississippi Missionary Baptist  
Church.

He said, “The Devil made me do it,” Momma said it was the liverwurst.  
That’s when daddy cut the big one at the Hornlake Mississippi Missionary  
Baptist Church