



The Screech Owl 4

I am filled with gratitude and almost feel guilty,
These days my path seems smooth and silky,
I've worked hard for years to get to this place,
The errors are many that I worked to erase.

These days I am feeling pretty fine,
My life's like a bottle of Texas wine,
It's getting better as it gets older,
It makes me smile and I'm feeling bolder.

Today my book Earth Church went to print,
A birthing, a gift that was heaven sent,
The words came from me but through all of you,
As the virus vigil helped to pull us through.

And the other day I had a business meeting,
A table by a river provided our seating,
A pileated woodpecker joined us for a visit,
Conveying good will for a lovely minute.

And the other morning while still a bit dark,
A sound pervaded that left a bright mark,
A little screech owl came to visit our home,
Telling me and Garland we weren't alone.

My life these days seems filled with joy,
I tell you true – I'm not being coy,
Happiness comes with either blue sky or thunder,
I no longer practice bluff and blunder.

My attitude is good – I'm not feeling sore,

Today I need less to make me feel more,
Give me a big woodpecker and a little screech owl,
In their presence my spirit soars and howls.

So should I feel guilty that I feel good?
Or should I just smile and knock on wood?
I've become content with who and what I am,
And the inner peace feels really grand.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
We try to live in a way
That allows you to like you.