



## Christmas Tree (Of My Mind)

I have a Christmas tree in my mind,  
A great discovery, a recent find,  
An empty space needing ornaments  
Celebrating memories that were heaven sent.

The first bauble's from bringing the New Year in,  
I wished Mr. COVID would come to an end,  
On the virus vigil pledging "out of the box",  
An exploding box bauble starts us off.

My next ornament's a dancin', jivin' woodcock,  
It's crossing ahead and causing a roadblock,  
Remember the vigil when I threatened us all  
To meet and dance together in the fall?

Next I string the Earth Church prayer flags,  
It makes my soul sing to view spiritual rags,  
I prayed for COVID-free as we ended the vigil,  
On March 21 the yellow bird made it official.

And now I hang Earth Church's lovely red pew,  
Gently placed amongst green, and it's true  
That the Earth Church pew also covers our book,  
I love that red, what a wonderful look.

Next up is St. Francis from mid-July,  
All dressed in brown - what a nice guy  
Who helps me rhyme-up Christian thinking,  
Are he and the Pope supportively winking?

And now I hang up the box with the owl,

Seen by my friend on her daily prowl,  
A symbol of linkage, of natural connections,  
A beacon of friendship, of natural reflections.

I move on to the night's circle, the harvest moon,  
That has made oh so many great minds swoon,  
A moon that friend Hilmar helped me interpret,  
A moon that sweet Isabelle captured in portrait.

Next up is the raven from our trip out west,  
The crafty joker, the sometime pest,  
The one constant vision through that dry terrain,  
It survives in a landscape with almost no rain.

Our last ornament's the whooper with bill open,  
Hoping we'll listen to the plea she has spoken,  
Asking us all to stop their delisting,  
Or perhaps it's the whooper we'll soon be missing.

My tree now shares its branches with art,  
It's a tree that speaks straight to my heart,  
And sends love to all from within my mind,  
Hoping this holiday leaves you loving and kind.

So welcome to Earth Church  
Pull yourself up a pew  
Here we decorate trees  
In our mind for you.