



## Loving the Amazing Mexican Seed

The gift of love came from Mexico  
A place I truly like to go  
A place of birds and lovely people  
A place of messages primeval.

The parent had died and left a package  
One well designed with no extra baggage  
A seeker of openings in dirt soft and low  
Intended to find a safe place to grow.

An essence carried upon the wind  
Promising something about to begin,  
The seed a source of life anew  
Becoming active in the morning dew.

Now reflect for a moment upon the seed  
A spiritual partner in a time of need  
The hope for a species packaged up  
No other plan, no physical backup.

To survive a plan evolved over time  
Forged of failure a solution sublime  
Rather than requiring a connected sprout  
The seed can travel and move about

I smile and applaud the seed's arrival  
Let's toast this marvel designed for survival  
Another great mystery for me to explore  
Another source of natural lore.

Exploring the spiritual I have found the seed

On a bad day it may be all that you need.  
A thing so small but carrying it all  
A force of nature to all enthrall.

Enjoy this seed in the form of a heart  
Transmitted to you with loving art  
A message of love surrounding you  
Reminding me I have growing to do.

So welcome to Earth Church  
Pull yourself up a pew  
Here we use the seed  
To grow spirit in you.