



## Emerging

Sitting in my beach chair in the early morn,  
Reflecting on land-life being born,  
Thinking on evolution – clear yet elusive,  
Life changing shape within the fluid.

Imagine the feeling to emerge from the sea,  
Finding a new home – a new place to be,  
Was it like the settlers moving across the west?  
Or like a new B&B awaiting a guest?

I want to talk to the no-longer fish,  
Was this the answer to some long-held wish?  
To be free from the water to breathe the air?  
Was it out of necessity or perhaps just a dare?

So I ask the fish why it walked on out,  
And not stayin' in the water swimmin' about?  
And the fish looked at me like I hadn't a clue,  
And responded emphatically that he just had to.

What a great answer to my inquiring mind,  
No sense of doubt that I could find,  
Simply surety that this was the way,  
That he had to do it made it all okay.

Such is the mysterious way of the Earth,  
This place that's the source of your and my birth,  
Life simply lays it all before us,  
If we like what we get - well that's a plus.

My lot in life is to sit in this chair,

Taking it all in without a care,  
I love this planet of life and being,  
I love everything that I am seeing.

So you ask me why I choose to be positive,  
Sanctifying Earth Church by being expositive,  
And I look at you like you have no clue,  
And I respond to you - "I simply have to."

So welcome to Earth Church  
Pull yourself up a pew,  
Here we love the Earth  
We simply have to.