



The Gift

The ibis - a bird with mystical powers -
Showed up at my doorstep carrying flowers,
It knocked on the door with its curved bill,
And the message it carried gave me a chill.

She said that she came to give me a gift,
And a message that caused my thinking to shift,
It was the type of gift that keeps on giving,
The type of gift that makes life worth living.

She said she came as an Earth Church ambassador,
A lover of living, a fellow life passenger,
And speaking on behalf of all beings living,
Her flowers represented the act of forgiving.

She noted we humans had done much damage,
And we carried with us a whole lot of baggage,
But harms of the past were erased from the slate,
If we'd only act before it's too late.

She asked me please to find a new path,
And to not further incite nature's wrath,
"We birds forgive you who knew not what,
As long as you act now, your harm to stop."

"The Earth has given you just what you need,
To live, to prosper, to ultimately succeed,
For the good of the living, you humans must evolve,

The economy's the first problem that you might solve.

Forgiveness with a message was the gift of the ibis,
The sweetest of gestures, an act of kindness,
At a time when humans are mean and vindictive,
The ibis came with a different perspective.

So it's with a clean slate that I start today,
By taking the steps that will define the way,
To bust out from the frames that bind,
So let's break our frames and see what we find.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Help us break down the frame,
It will liberate you.