The Savannah Sparrow 2

On my first Christmas Bird Count
Walking across Stringfellow Ranch
On a cold day down in Brazoria
Starting my birding avalanche.

The small brown bird with yellow eye patch
Lands on the fence of barbed wire
Flying up from the grasses where it is feeding
Striking a pose so we can admire.

This place is great for seeing varied plants
It’s full of natives you can tell with a glance
Vegetation is essential to the Church of the Earth,
It’s the source of life and you know what that’s worth.

We watch as the flock of Savannah sparrows
Grazes the grasses amidst flowers like sombreros
Living life and welcoming us to the ceremonies.
All worshipers allowed but we toss out the phonies.

The morning light reflects off the dew drops
In this Earth-garden full of seeded tops
And leaves that bring life by photosynthesis
To carbon emissions it’s nature’s antithesis.

Roots transfer the carbon from leaves to soil,
While providing a service that’s good for us all,
For the carbon dioxide must exit our air,
That we can get smart I offer a prayer.

We need to combine spirituality and money
On this I am serious – not being funny,
Restoring and enhancing nature’s cycles
Let’s work on it ya’ll – put aside other trifles.

And when watching the sparrow called Savannah
I wanted to stand up and scream out “hossannah”
For that day I met hope and embraced it whole
And secured it deep within my soul.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Say a prayer that hope
Will embrace you too.