



Patriotic Birds

It's the 4th of July amidst the Covid pandemic,
A time of concern with an enemy pathogenic,
So, what is patriotic in this time of distress?
'Cause patriotism gets tricky, I must confess.

I think back on Vietnam and not wanting to go,
Of being told it's unpatriotic to be a no show,
But a patriotic act in the midst of that fuss,
Was calling out the government that lied to us.

So, I meet my advisors on red, white, and blue,
The bunting, the cardinal and the ibis will do,
And I seek their input on this 4th of July,
And I want the truth – don't feed me no lie.

The bird in blue starts off shaking his head,
And asks why the country wants its old people dead?
Why were people gathering without masks?
"Why weren't citizens protected" the bunting asks?

And then the ibis puts her beak in the air,
Saying a patriot is a person who possesses care
For the whole of society both rich and poor,
Saying its hard work that often lacks grandeur.

And then the cardinal raises his crown,
And talks of the carbon to be stored in the ground,
That a spiritual center can help meet goals,
And aids navigation of treacherous shoals.

They all concur that a patriot confronts wrong,

That challenging abuses fills the patriot's song,
It means looking out for all parts of the nation,
Including birds and bunnies – now that's a revelation.

In this time of Covid, the virus brings us together,
We can and we must altogether do better,
The red, white, and blue birds wrap their wings around us,
And ask that we all chant the following chorus:

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Sing the song of the patriot
Wrapped in red, white, and blue.