



Protected By Nature

Life is tossing me curve balls I cannot hit,
I am walking on a path that is not lit,
I am needing help and moving fast,
I am afraid that at this rate I cannot last.

I'm in the south Texas brush amidst the thorns,
This type of vegetation can make me forlorn,
But today I see in a different way,
For the cactus is here to save my day.

If I can put the cactus before me,
It can be a barrier, a protecting levee,
A place of sanctuary where you cannot come,
A place to rest when the day is done.

So I curl up and think of the cactus patch,
And the door to protect me that it will latch,
A place of sanctuary where I'm safe and secure,
Protected tonight I will sleep for sure.

I'm one with the cactus that is my protector,
It's a place of security, an evil deflector,
The cactus and I now move together,
As a pair we can handle stormy weather.

I'm not alone in my cactus sanctuary,
For many arrive to escape the cemetery,
The pack rat is happy to enter the lair,
Along with the rabbits so soft and fair.

And here is a wren that sings me awake,
The song like a liquid, and my thirst it did slake,
My hopes and dreams now seem achievable,
Behind the cactus, a safe haven's believable.

The church of the Earth helps in varied ways,
With many iterations and many plays,
But it never ceases to offer surprises,
To brighten your day as the new sun rises.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Pray the cactus sanctuary
Will be there for you.