



EMERALD

The Snipe

Today for a hunt we all are ripe,
And we are going after the noble snipe,
A snipe hunt will be fun for all of us,
We'll let it all out and yell and cuss.

The snipe hunt is a long and celebrated tradition,
We give you a bag – the hunt needs no ammunition,
We pump up the “hunter” who’s left alone in the field,
While we watch and laugh, completely concealed.

Now how many of you shook your head,
And said “I’ll not let you make my face red,
Don’t leave me alone in an embarrassing situation,
Don’t cause my heart to have a palpitation.”

A snipe hunt seems to me a form of hazing,
But I’ve been urged it’s just fun misbehaving,
The Boy Scouts are really big on this lark,
Picking on newbies as they camp in the park.

My counselors are divided about this activity,
Half say good fun, and others hate the negativity,
Is this just a case of being politically correct?
Or a holdover that’s dated that I should reject?

Now Earth Church is about kindness, accepting of all,
And I don’t take pride in your downfall,
We help each other get through the day,
We put out candles to light the way.

The Earth is community and that is important,

To intentionally be unkind is totally abhorrent,
I enjoy good fun and soft-sided kidding,
But should harsh practical joking be forbidden?

When I ask you to come and watch snipe with me,
Know the invite is from an Earth Church devotee,
This invite is not about you becoming a sight gag
I won't leave you alone holding the bag.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Pray that you can discern
The right path for you.