



Circle of Life

Day and night come from Earth spinning round,
And the moon circles 'round with nary a sound,
The four seasons come and cycle back,
Autumn's up next on that circular track.

The Earth sends up carbon which comes back around,
Using photosynthesis to tie it to the ground,
And water falls from the sky as rain,
To flow to the ocean and do it again.

And the birds that I love fly south in the fall,
And come back north to delight us all,
Marine species move from marsh to the bay,
Spawning in the Gulf, coming back the same way.

And then there's movement of water in the oceans,
Like the Gulf Stream whose cycle generates motion,
And the jet stream circles around the magnetic pole,
Pushing around air masses warm and cold.

If we think bigger – well, the galaxies spin also,
Looking like hurricanes painted by Picasso,
There is something fundamental about circular motion,
Perhaps one can see – some clue – some notion.

When so much of existence seems based on these patterns,
We might seriously consider that this structure matters,
Including our thinking about society and economy,
And aligning them both with our circular ecology.

There's so much that we have yet to learn,

We think we're so smart, yet do not discern,
That existence is easier if we swim with the flow,
But to do so, some old ways we must let go.

But love is a keeper - we can never let go,
It sits in the center – a red heart aglow,
Love for all creatures, love for all beings,
The karma of Earth Church keeps me believing.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Pray the circles of the universe,
Embrace you.