



Moon Jelly

The water today is calm and clear,
The call of the osprey I can clearly hear,
We motor across the estuarine flat,
Forster's terns feeding on oyster spat.

The ecosystem is pumping along today,
Nature at work in its wonderful way,
And then I look down beside the boat,
And see the moon in the water, afloat.

The moon jelly is a very strange organism,
I can see it as a center of future mysticism,
For the moon jelly has the rarest of traits,
It can reverse what aging generates.

I'm not joking – it's true you know,
The moon jelly can reverse life's negative flow,
At a certain point it can turn aging around,
It and other jellies are eternal it's been found.

Now think with me for a minute if you will,
About the image the moon jelly can instill,
That each of us could one day become,
A do-over, a repeat, a life rerun.

So we come today to float with the jelly,
Asking what is the secret it holds in its belly?
"Moon jelly, moon jelly, please let me rub,
Your slimy exterior, your life-giving hub."

And the moon jelly looks back at me with smile,
Saying "Welcome - you can hang with me for a while,
But to enjoy this life that can be eternal,
You must float with the tide on forces external."

At Earth Church I found something we can agree on,
From an organism that would thrill Ponce de Leon,
Earth Church has knowledge we don't fully fathom,
And eternal reversal can become our new anthem.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
And let the natural world
Fascinate you.