



WE
ARE
GRATEFUL
FOR
YOU!

Thanksgiving Turkey

Today is a day for thanks giving,
For eating large, for easy living,
A day to celebrate being alive,
So far we've managed to survive.

Gratitude is sometimes hard to find,
Full of rocky terrain, a hill to climb,
A concept that often gets left behind,
An idea to which some are not inclined.

And sitting in my Wimberley home,
Garland and I feeling a bit alone,
For our local turkeys have up and gone,
New construction may have sent them on.

I'm grateful for the memories of the strutting males,
Trying to impress the demure females,
Spreading their tails, dancing in sync,
A stylized ritual – they do not shrink.

I remember planting newly purchased seeds,
To meet our spring wildflower needs,
And then the flock came by to visit,
And harvested the seeds which is their business.

My memories of Earth Church are indelible,
To recall them so clearly seems incredible,
They lie back behind my eyes asleep,
Springing up, now and again, to offer a peek.

And giving thanks extends to today,

For we are alive and here to lay
Our heads on the pillows of the Earth,
Enjoying every day for what it is worth.

So, get off your duff and get out and enjoy
The bounty of the Earth – it's the real McCoy,
A place that will soothe your bruised soul,
And be thankful it's there to make you whole.

So welcome to Earth church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Sing a song of thanks
For the Earth's good to you.