



Bottlenose Dolphin

The following story is true, you know,
My fishing guide assured me it was so,
It occurred down in Vincent's slough
Where there was occurring a hullabaloo.

Two men were fishing in Cedar Bayou
Which connects to the Gulf with water blue,
When they heard a ruckus with water splashing,
And took a look at the cause of the action.

A dolphin was trapped with no way out,
And was trying mightily to find a route,
It would try to swim across the lowest place,
But it wouldn't work – there wasn't the space.

The next day the fishermen returned to the spot,
And the dolphin's efforts had still led to naught,
So the men decided to help nature along,
And came with assistance and bodies strong.

The dolphin resisted their initial tries,
But then an accord extended from their eyes,
And the dolphin allowed itself to be rolled,
Where into the Bayou it was enrolled.

And for the next hour the dolphin played,
Next to the men, praise being displayed,
Giving thanks to those that saved its ass,
Out of the trap, free from the morass.

The dolphin's a very smart creature it seems,
A mammal with whom I cavort in my dreams,
But this was no dream but an act for real,
Just another amazement for nature to reveal.

Earth Church is full of natural surprises,
The more I learn, the more I'm excited
That I've come to walk on this positive path,
A balm for my soul, a welcoming bath.

So welcome to Earth church
Pull yourself up a pew
Pray that nature's love
Will be felt by you.