

The wind can be soft like the touch of a cat
She can blow like hell and hit like a bat
The cold front arrives with a blast from the north
“Winter’s here” – an Arctic message from Earth.

The bottom line is I love the wind
Here on the coast, our summer friend
A part of the church known as the Earth
And I cherish it today – I know its worth.

So welcome to Earth church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here we sing to the wind
May she comfort you.