

ANNA
LUNA



Luna Moth

The luna moth is a lovely green,
Although this moth is seldom seen,
For it lives as a moth for only a few days,
And then life moves on in mysterious ways.

The breeding cycle is short and efficient,
The female sends out a powerful scent,
Pheromones detected by the male miles away,
I can just see him smiling about his good day.

This moth was named for the moon goddess of Rome,
Who with partner Sol, the world they did roam,
Luna with two horns and a two-yoke chariot,
Sol with four yokes taking off with a shout.

Sol works the days and luna the night,
They make quite a pair, such a fine sight,
The moon our keeper when night settles in,
Keeping us together, restoring us within.

Now this moth is a creature that lives in the dark,
And lays its eggs on the leaves and the bark
Of the various trees that its pupae will nibble,
Was this path laid out in the writings of Sibyl?

This beautiful green moth has no say in this matter,
She might really like more choice on her platter,
But she will lay her eggs and take her leave,
And the next generation the Earth will receive.

Is all life predestined – written in stone?
Can the answer to that question ever be known?
Would you prefer that your fate be pre-determined?
Or yet to be written but by you to be earned?

At Earth Church some words come written in song,
But unlike the moth, we can choose right or wrong,
And our human actions can alter Earth's fate,
Let's learn to protect her before it's too late.

So welcome to Earth church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here we believe the Earth's fate
Can be determined by you.