



## The Bird House

I was walking down the street one day,  
And met a bird house coming the other way,  
It was walking strangely, a sort of a lope,  
She said "Hi there friend, I need some hope."

I asked, "What do you mean by needing hope?"  
And she responded "I hit a slippery slope.  
I evicted a family 'cause they couldn't pay,  
I kicked them out – I cast them away."

Well, this threw me for a bit of a loop,  
A family of birds kicked out of the coop,  
Tossed onto the street on a cold winter day,  
Why couldn't the family be allowed to stay?

I asked the birdhouse why the eviction?  
And she looked up at me without conviction,  
And said "I must account for every day,  
Those are the rules, you hafta pay."

But the sadness of the birdhouse was palpable,  
There was no doubt that she felt culpable,  
So I helped her find the family of finches,  
Who were close to death, spared by inches.

And the birdhouse was happy we found the family,  
She told me that she wasn't really the enemy,  
She had lost her way - greed clouded her vision  
Greed spurred on by watching bird television.

But she said she attended an Earth Church ceremony,

And realized she was acting with acrimony,  
That the better path was to help her neighbor,  
And in this way she became the Finch family savior.

Kindness and love you cannot buy,  
Where the finch family went, so might I,  
So all of us Earthlings need to huddle together,  
And help each other through stormy weather.

So welcome to Earth Church,  
Pull yourself up pew,  
Here we help each other,  
And maybe you too.