The Rattlesnake 2

The rattling snake speaks to your gut,
You hear that sound - you want to throw up,
The rattler’s warning is a gift of a kind,
Saying stop! Your path and mine intertwine.

All who walk in the South Texas brush,
Try to avoid this rattlesnake rush,
That pure adrenaline shooting through your veins,
With an empty feeling being all that remains.

Fear is an interesting topic these days,
We are facing fears in many ways,
We have the virus lurking round the corner,
And an angry mob defiling national honor.

Fear is a reasonable response to danger,
But what you do with fear is the game-changer,
Because suddenly fear can be converted to anger,
And the flames are fanned by some online stranger.

Fearful seems weak, but anger strong,
Anger becomes action righting perceived wrong,
And righting this wrong turns into violence,
And suddenly our nation has lost its innocence.

I’ve learned through the years to talk about fear,
I’ll tell you about it if you lend me your ear,
It may not be manly, but it allows me release,
And in this way, I’ve made my peace.

So what’s all this to do with the rattlesnake?
To turn fear to hate would be a mistake,
It’s not that the fear is not genuine,
But better ways exist to find peace of mind.

I suggest go to nature and speak your piece
To this source of all life, this masterpiece,
Talk to the trees - hiss about the snake,
Earth Church will help your fear to slake.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Come tell us your fears,
We’ll find peace for you.