



A Father's Heart

The heart is what keeps us all alive,
Without it we couldn't begin to survive,
But the heart is much more than just an organ,
It's the center of life where good is done.

The heart is the pump that circulates blood,
That delivers the message to the bodyhood,
The cells getting oxygen day in and out,
Blood circulating in the body throughout.

I've had my heart opened up by a surgeon,
When told I was a lawyer, he expressed an aversion,
But I told him I sued for bunnies and birds,
And after that we could exchange words.

And the artist's dad was a doc of the heart,
A man who loved nature and was very smart,
This image is the heart of a man she loved,
Pumping blood to the arms with which she was hugged

The heart's often juxtaposed against the brain,
The heart is crazy, the brain is sane,
The heart is of romance and flights of fancy,
The brain's always scheming, making us antsy.

What an interesting conflict between brain and heart,
Which is dominant in poetry and art?
And what of Earth Church and spiritual things?

And wherefrom the joy that nature brings?

I like the heart and the brain coming together,
Warm and cold joining to make life better,
A cleansing shower that's not scalding or freezing,
A fine composition giving meaning to breathing.

Earth Church is a combination of the two,
I love nature with intensity that's true,
But we need spiritual meaning to save the Earth,
My brain's contribution for what it is worth.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here brain and heart both
Belong with you.