Awaken

Slumber has descended over society today,
Perhaps it has always been that way,
We shy from the spiritual and from connections,
I am sure that we need a spiritual correction.

I don’t understand why Earth doesn’t count,
It’s the key to life, an ever-flowing fount,
The provider of food, the giver of liquid,
To destroy the Earth is simply wicked.

I feel like an Old Testament prophet walking,
Out in the desert, to myself I am talking,
And I mosey on into a West Texas town
And ask all in the bar to sit right down.

“Awaken”, I cry - they give me a look,
“Awaken to the Earth” - they think me a kook,
“Did you go to Earth Church to start this day?”
I just heard the suggestion to put me away.

Perhaps a different tactic is needed,
The call to awaken should be heeded,
Our eyes are closed to many important things,
Life should include more than society brings.

After 300+ days on this virus vigil,
I know Earth Church is real – not superficial,
But how do we get the world to acknowledge,
That we need to embrace spiritual knowledge.
There’s a spirit wireless – we’re all connected,
But I can’t explain it – it’s not dissected,
Not all laid out on the laboratory table,
I must spin the story as best I am able.

Let’s make a video about the Earth Church crusader,
Mother Earth will star – no stand-in for her,
She’ll be so cool – stirred, not shaken,
And she’ll carry the message for all to awaken.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Awaken to the connections,
They are there for you.