



## Of Bees and Beings

There are bees and then there is to be,  
Yet, bees and being are the same to me,  
For bees are beings – there be the bee,  
Informing our lives as you might see.

The bees live together in a colony,  
Getting along well, living socially,  
Existing in an ordered form of society,  
Each in their roles working competently.

Bees cooperate in many different ways,  
Communicating with each other all their days,  
For almost three miles the forager scours,  
Searching for nectar - the gift of the flowers.

And then when the nectar trove is found,  
The worker bee quickly to the hive is bound,  
To inform the others through the waggle dance,  
Serious communication – not just happenstance.

Some choose to limit their concept of a being,  
But on this fine day, I am clearly perceiving  
That a bee is a being like you and me,  
So let's spend some time in its company.

I pull up a chair to observe bees more closely  
I clasp my hands and wait, listening wholly,  
My guide said, "Silence is the beginning of wisdom",  
And I began to view being through a new prism.

I am because I be on planet Earth,

Here me out – please listen - about its worth,  
This creation of Genesis, this evolved Big Bang,  
Is the source of all being – it's the only game.

For you see it's the Earth that keeps us alive,  
And also allows the hive to thrive,  
The bottom line is that the Earth is essential,  
A place of bees and beings, totally spiritual.

So welcome to Earth Church,  
Pull yourself up a pew,  
Here all aspects of being  
Can be spiritual to you.