Yellow Bird

The yellow bird of happiness is chirping out to you,
This is the last of the vigil, but don’t you be blue,
This yellow bird of happiness will always be around,
Your yellow friend is here for when you’re feeling down.

Yellow is such a good color, bold like the sun,
For me it means beginning – I’ve only just begun,
It seems a key to opening up many closed doors,
Doors that give me access to many new-found floors.

But how can a color translate into keys for life and living?
What can yellow tell me about being a spiritual being?
All I know is yellow bird is bringing me the word,
The word is gratitude - a word that must be heard.

I’m grateful for the many days we’ve all spent together,
Withstanding Covid storms and even freezing weather,
It’s been a year that none of us will ever forget,
But in a very funny way, it’s one I don’t regret.

I’m grateful that Garland and I have made it through so far,
There is no doubt that this year has been a bit bizarre,
Today I’m grateful for many things once taken for granted,
And I know my spiritual thinking has greatly been expanded.

I’m grateful for the yellow fire of spirit in my soul,
I’m grateful for Earth Church that fills the empty hole,
I’m grateful for Garland, my lovely loving wife,
I can’t imagine anyone else with whom to share a life.
I’m grateful for you vigil readers braving some bad poems,
I’m grateful for the artist who brings out real emotions,
I’m grateful for the Earth itself that nurtures every need,
I’m grateful for the cycle of life – I’m grateful for the seed.

So yellow is about gratitude and about a life of cheer,
So take this yellow bird with you and have no lingering fear,
The spirituality of Earth Church is always there for you
And this yellow bird’s a reminder for you to claim a pew.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up pew,
I’ve enjoyed our time together,
It’s good to know you.