**Yellow Warbler**

On the boardwalk at the South Padre Birding Center  
During spring migration watching the wonder of nature.

The mangroves provide a perfect dark green stage  
Upon which the glorious yellow warbler performs,  
Flitting from bush to bush, red stripes displayed,  
Making one believe that our varied forms of birds  
Were simply painted into existence,  
The brush strategically placing the red dots and  
Red lines for impact – for drama –  
For knock-you-off-your-feet beauty.

The yellow bird bounces waves across my brain,  
Teasing feelings of pleasure from deep within,  
Triggering synapses that release endorphins  
That make me smile – make me happy -  
Pleasure stimulated from seeing nature  
Which also is my higher power, my center,  
An extension of myself that I am reminded to visit  
More often so that I can let my soul fly  
With friends like the lovely yellow bird  
That lights up the Padre mangroves  
With the joy of another success –  
Another movement to Texas from Belize  
Where I last saw the red streaked yellow one  
Down on Ambergris Cay in the mangroves,
The two of us rejoining on the boardwalk,
Rekindling the connection that is Earth Church,
The place where I feed my soul.

On the path of the migration at the Birding Center
On South Padre Island in the spring.