



The Glades

In Memorial Park, they've created the glades
Where great landscape design is on parade,
It's a park experience of a different type,
It's got real substance – it's not just hype.

The touch of the designer is certainly present,
The complete experience seems heaven sent,
There's love of ecology underlying it all,
And beauty as well to keep you enthralled.

The lake's a wonderful walking experience,
Here design truly does make a difference,
The plants are arranged in the shallows with love,
And the wading birds come in from up above.

A pair of least grebes came and built a nest,
They have five youngsters and get no rest,
These resident grebes are simply a delight,
A great endorsement the design is all right.

There's a boardwalk that enters the wetland forest
Where woodpeckers play and tree frogs rest,
Here you enter a wetland type seldom seen
And your mind can play in a scene serene.

But now to the glades created here,
A celebration of wetlands we all should revere,
A design with water meadows oh so sublime,
To grasp the design took a bit of time.

Design can destroy a perfect Earth temple,

But here the touch is appropriate and gentle,
A place is created where I'll return to worship,
Ecology and humans together in partnership.

I've never been prouder of this place called Houston,
Good has been done - our image needs boosting,
This space is a special one dedicated to ecology,
A place to celebrate our Gulf Coast biology.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Come to services at the Glades,
There's a spot here for you.