Dragonflies

Come with me today on the flying dragon,
We’ll have more fun than you can imagine,
For the dragon is built for carrying a rider,
But the ride is choppy, this ain’t no glider.

The dragonfly’s eye is simply superb,
But the thousands of receptors look absurd,
It’s wings are stacked like an old biplane,
More likely the plane from the dragon came.

From whence did the name dragonfly derive?
Perhaps from the mouth which keeps it alive,
I’ve not seen one flyin’ and breathing fire,
I’ll consult Wikipedia, a source to inspire.

When the dragon was wounded by old St. George,
The devil turned his horse into an insect large,
Romanians named it the devilfly,
And it was wrongly translated as dragonfly.

So an error led the horse to be a dragonfly,
But I think it’s better than devilfly,
Look at the mouth of this spawn of the devil,
It definitely would make you think of evil.

But there’s nothing evil about this devilfly,
It removes certain pests from the evening sky,
It eats mosquitos and other bad actors,
The dragonfly’s one of my benefactors.

I love my Earth Church and its diversity,
It has many strategies for addressing adversity,
There are many predators and many prey,
For balance is required, it is the way.

The next time you see the dragon fly,
Let yourself imagine the battle cry,
Of St. George riding his horse from mythology,
As we celebrate Earth Church and its ecology.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Say a prayer that the dragon
Eats mosquitos for you.