

After the Ark

By Deborah S. Paul

Everyone knows about Noah's Ark, when it rained for 40 days,
But do they know after God's wet lark, did the animals become mere strays?

We know the cows and pigs and ducks, joined Noah on his farm,
But did the deer and fawn and bucks, dash off in much alarm?

The bees and bugs they hit the air, and rode the winds afar.
The skunk and fox and rabbit pair, found holes were not bazaar.

The puffins, penguins and pelicans spread, along every new formed coast.
In lands of ice their web prints tread, where fishes bound the most.

The lions, cheetahs and playful monkeys, they chose the jungle rains.
But horses, zebras and brayful donkeys, all galloped toward the plains.

And animals rare like the platypus, they made their way down under,
With dingo dogs and marsupials, found Australia to their wonder.

The lizards, frogs and gators too, sought land near watered spaces.
The worms and grubs and snakes well knew, to look for earthy places.

As each beast found its homey bode, God lifted His painter's pallet,
"The bears more brown, more green the toad, more strong the woodpeck's mallet."

The peacock He cloaked in every hue, so splendid the feathers gleam. Shimmering eyes -- God's
special rue -- still hide the fowl near stream.

The squirrels he matched their gray to bark, and ladybugs their dots to hedge,
The beaver he gave sharp teeth like shark, to hew their logs to wedge.

And so our cats and dogs and mice, became our household pals,
Turtles and guppies, we thank God twice, now live within our walls.

And though the deer and moose may stray, from God's woodsy protection,
It's only because they've lost their way, please show them the right direction.

And if you stumble on gopher in clover, and you're tempted to take one home, Unless you can
supply its green ground cover, God wants you to leave them alone.

If upon a nest you chance to test, while climbing the furthest bow,
The newfound eggs -- just let them rest, the leaves will show you how.

Of all the creatures that came out of the ark, there's one that's scattered more,
Than all the geese and rare aardvark, from mountains to every shore.

It's people like you and Noah and I, who God has given this quest:
Watch over your animals both friendly and shy, and always love them best.

Copyright© 2014 Deborah S. Paul. All rights reserved.