

## THE FISHERMAN, THE EAGLE, AND JESUS

the day Jesus appeared on the pond  
was a time meant for all time  
when i spotted Jesus,  
when he skipped across my pond  
when he shown himself to me  
as an eagle.

Jesus, the eagle, searched for fish  
surely to feed his followers  
he served pond water as wine  
flapped his eight-foot-wing-span  
and preached a parable  
to his masses.

He said:

“momma fish!  
don't let your babies  
out today  
lest the good Lord  
take them away.”

He walked and talked and squawked like a preacher  
He bowed and cried and gestured the same  
He, the preacher, the eagle, the prophet  
and Jesus were all fisherman through and through  
when he scolded the *mother of all fish*  
from the brink, there in the drink.

He summoned his followers,  
He summoned so coolly,  
He summoned them like an eagle,  
He cawed and he crowed,  
His voice arced and bowed,  
then He spat out his intent:

“come out, come out wherever ye are  
you're safe with me  
you're safe  
so lift up your eyes to the light  
in the sky  
and follow me, follow me.”