

## Minister's Message – May 2012

### Man and Monkey

*Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree  
Discussing things as they're said to be.  
Said one to the other, "now listen, you,  
There's a certain rumour that can't be true-  
That man descended from our noble race-  
The very idea is a disgrace!*

*No monkey ever deserted his wife,  
Starved her babies and ruined her life,  
And you've never known a mother monk  
To leave her babies with others to bunk,  
Or pass them on from one to another  
Till they scarcely know who is their mother.*

*And another thing you'll never see,  
A monk build a fence 'round a coconut tree  
And let the coconuts go to waste,  
Forbidding all other monks a taste.  
Why, if I'd put a fence around the tree,  
Starvation would force you to steal from me.*

*Here's another thing a monk won't do,  
Go out at night and get on a stew,  
Or use a gun or club or knife  
To take some other monkey's life.  
Yes, man descended, the ornery cuss,  
But, brother, he didn't descend from us!*

*Those humans they tell us another tale,  
Babies can come from a male and a male.  
A baby can have two mums! O my!  
Things in that race have gone all awry.  
To us monks here in the coconut tree  
Same sex 'marriage' is utter perversity".*

This poem is anonymous except for the last verse which is my update.

*Rev. Dr. D. K. Muldoon*