



"Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."

Psalm 141:3

The peacock is a regal bird  
In feathered finery.

He struts about with measured steps  
Befitting royalty.

We much admire his brilliant hues,  
And sweeping graceful 'train';  
We wish he'd spread his splended 'fan',  
And turn about again!

But suddenly the scene is rent  
By a startling, raucous sound,  
That splits the air and echoes  
For half a mile around!

The peacock spoils his image when  
He opens up his beak!  
Some people do the same thing with  
The ugly words they speak!

"Let your speech be always with  
grace, seasoned with salt."

Colossians 4:6

"For by thy words thou shalt be  
justified, and by thy words thou  
shalt be condemned." Matthew 12:37