

The Flightless Bird

The kiwi is a flightless bird,
With wings and tail so weak and small,
They blend with his thin-feathered sides...
Not visible at all.

His eyesight is so poor that he
Must use his "nose" to seek
His food by smell with nostrils
Near the tip of his long beak.

The kiwi feeds while it is dark,
And is a helpless prey,
Having only his sharp beak
To keep his foes away.

His home is on an island.

He makes noise, but does not sing.

How sad if we should live like
This flightless little thing...

Grubbing in earth's darkness,
With no safe place to rest,

When we can soar on wings of love

Toward heaven, and be blessed!

God gives us songs on the darkest night,
And joy through every test and "flight!"

"Be not conformed to this
world; but be ye transformed
by the renewing of your mind."

Romans 12:2

"Yet the LORD will command
His lovingkindness in the
daytime, and in the night
His song shall be with me,
and my prayer unto the God
of my life." Psalm 42:8

A Christian with no joy
Is like a bird without a song!

"God my Maker
...giveth
songs in
the night"
Job 35:10

"The LORD is
my strength
and song,
and is become
my
salvation."
Psalm 118:14

