

Is there life on Earth?

By Rev Robert Beard

Tiny blue point in the velvet dark,
circling a little yellow spark;
is it worth travelling all that way
to hear whatever you have to say?

Do you live in mounds made of diamond dust?
Do you eat raw iron with a rusty crust?
Do you breathe from pods filled with melted air?
Do you look through rock to find out what's there?

Do you have long feelers to find your way?
Do you talk to each other through a colour display?
Do you paddle on ponds with wide flipper legs?
Do you hatch your children from knobbly eggs?

What do you have that's of any worth?
What can you teach us, people of Earth –
joy or misery, hate or love -
if we come to visit from the sky above?

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