

A Song, a Prayer . . . and a Miracle . . .

Coyot', coyote
What have they done?
Little brother, where
Where do you run?

There will be no one to listen
And no one to sing
And never, and never
Will there be spring

When you hear him singing
He's warning . . . of his death
My little brother, the coyote
Won't come back again

Coyot', coyote
What have they done?



(Adapted from Pete Seeger's song, [the power of which lies in actually hearing it](#),
at this direct link . . . "[Coyote, My Little Brother](#)")

Maybe this prayer won't be needed, but it would take a miracle.

The removal of the "emergency clause," – and why it was removed is beyond my comprehension – will apparently mean that more coyotes will be killed this year.

For those individuals who will die . . . this is my prayer . . .

Thank you for the wind, and rain, and sun, the earth, and pleasant weather . . .

Thank you for this moment . . . and that we . . . you, me, all people, all coyotes, all living beings . . .

. . . and that we are all . . . ONE.

Amen.

In passing this bill, the intent to stop this kind of killing is clear . . . if you **put back the "emergency clause,"** doing so will prevent more pain, more suffering, more death. **And you WILL . . . make a miracle.**

Submitted by Al LePage, Eugene, OR

(Image Credit: <https://printablefreecoloring.com/drawings/animals/coyote/18/>)