

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



"THE HUMAN MOUTH"

We never discuss it,
Our own human mouth.
It is far too intimate -
And yet, all about.

It's how we drink liquids,
And how we do eat.
We shout loudly with it -
With tears kiss Christ's feet.

We all have but one mouth,
We are glad this is so!
It allows us to laugh -
And make bubbles blow.

It's our unique whistle,
And our trademark smile.
It allows us to kiss,
To praise, or revile.

Our mouth is a miracle,
Our tongue makes lips glow.
Our teeth do their work,
While allowing airflow.

Our mouth is just one part
Of our Lord's magic spell.
Keeping us nourished,
To keep us all well.

With mine I may thank you,
And then blow a kiss!
It can frown at the bad news,
And vow wedded bliss.

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It gives voice to our speeches,
Sustains emotion and health.
It's a gift with no end -
It's a source of much wealth.

As you read this brief poem,
That will do all mouths proud,
Please do them the honor
Of reading it - out loud!

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