
HERD BULL

I have tiptoed in the dust of your ways.
I have read the footprints of your fate in the dust.
A memory old and wise hidden deep within your eyes.

So light your touch
Yet the trees bow to you
Sunken eyes letting fall a tear
But the secret is there.
What is your secret of survival?

You are the Lord of Strength
You are the Lord of Courage
We salute your wisdom.

I have drunk at wells you've made
In the dry of the river sand
And thought on and on
At the wonders of a man
Who has marshalled the herd to turn.
What is your secret of survival?

You are the Lord of Strength
You are the Lord of Courage
We salute your wisdom.

—*Nicholas Ellenbogen*
October 2000, Amman

for Professor Marshall Murphree, in recognition of the many contributions he has made to the cause of conserving Africa's natural resources.