

the legend of Perico keeps living on

far from the world where once he was born

on hills and in valleys, over fields and through streams

Perico reached out in quest of his dreams

crafting creation with passionate care

contouring the hillslopes and greening the bare

there are those who recall his answers to need

his tending the growth of the littlest seed

he worked for a change in the world that we know

that nature would flourish and the poor get to grow

where the fist of the mighty would open to give

and all have the means to prosper and live

what matter remembered or lost in the mists

may his striving be noted in heaven’s true lists

Perico returned to the land of his birth

his legend still roaming this realm of God’s earth