

St Felix & Bishop Beaver

One day as happy Saint Felix went

Boating on the River Babingley

A storm came along and tossed

Him about until he fell into

The river and had to struggle

Weighed down by his garments

He called for help

On the banks a colony of beavers

Saw his trouble and went to his aid

Swimming around him a few beavers

Gripped his clothes with their

Teeth

Others swam underneath him to support his back

And St Felix grabbed hold of two of the

Beavers' tails

Huffing and puffing they battled
Against the splashing waters
Until they reached the bank and
Deposited the good saint
Onto the ground

One beaver who was bigger than the
Others seemed to take charge
And organised the heavy
With water robes to be removed from
The Saint and laid out to dry

Gasping Felix regained his quiet and
Smiled to see his busy helpers
All beavering
He recovered with many
Grateful thanks and went home

A few days later he returned with a gift
He had brought an old mitre
That is a bishop's hat

And having fitted it with string he then placed the mitre
Around the neck of the big chief beaver
And dubbed him Bishop Beaver.

All the beavers jumped and laughed with joy
The chief blushed but was secretly pleased to
Receive his new hat.

Everyone celebrated the safe rescue
Of the great Saint Felix who
Had come to Anglia land from Brittany in France
Across the seas.

It is said that Bishop Beaver only wore his new
Mitre on Sundays when the beavers
All gathered together to hold
A council meeting
Well it was a party really
Where they all ate their favourite
Foods

And drank their specially filtered

River water

I hope they had a long

And happy time together

Saint Felix and the Bishop Beaver

Of Babingley Brook