

OUR TREE

Our Tree takes a lot into itself,
It requires constant supply —
It is very happy, **Our Tree**
Always content with the simple things, like fresh water and golden, warm
sunshine...

Our Tree doesn't want chocolate or gold
Only a blanketing of care in the winter cold
Our towering column of living strength
Shades birds and squirrels under its length

Wicked wispy winds drive — shake, rattle the leaves
Storms raze lives and a family grieves
But **OUR TREE** stands steady and always holds fast!
Roots gripping deep, for centuries she'll last!

What wonderful Wisdom intrinsically etched!
Into essential, elementary elements that Genesis fetched!