



### HOW THE TREES LOVE US

O' How the trees love us!  
In the still quiet of contentment  
they mirror a way for The Way.

And whether sapling or seasoned,  
they are True to Presence, embracing  
the Jewel at the Center of their Hearts  
always opening to Sky (in sun or storm)  
yet reaching deep below the dark rich soil  
listening for the secrets that only Earth  
knows and reveals to the bending ear.

Trees are Peace, as are we,  
but given we forget, they Seek Us out to  
gently remind us.

We are not drawn TO them;  
we are drawn IN by them.

And when they make noise  
(having surrendered to The Spirit of wind)  
the rustling of their leaves draws us to notice  
-just notice-  
that they are Here - With and FOR Us,  
cheering us inward that we may plummet  
our center,  
to know and Live what they do  
to know and Be who we are

...The Body of Christ,  
forever immersed in Love.

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