

Arbor Day!

by John Herm

Trees oh trees!
Let us hail their majesty!

It's not only we
Who loose the ground
And plant these trees,
Mostly wind, critters, gravity.

But there's no better endeavor
For any of us ever
Than plant a tree and nourish its roots,
Then watch the limbs for budding shoots.

Planting trees brings hope
And birds a home,
Trees give warmth and cooling shades,
They keep the soil on sloping grades.

Trees give life... so many reasons
And gently mark the blending seasons,
With greens of spring through colored fall,
Then sturdy us all in winter stall.

Trees hold strong sweet memories
Like a long rope swing with a wooden seat.
We'd fly so high... we'd feel so free,
Let's do that again, you and me.

Trees oh trees !
All hail earth's majesties!
Let us come and bend our knees...
Loose the ground and plant some trees.