



amelia tree conservancy

Poetry & Tree Wisdom

Trees

by: Joyce Kilmer

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

Trees

by Harry Behn

Trees are the kindest things I know,
They do no harm, they simply grow
And spread a shade for sleepy cows,
And gather birds among their bows.

They give us fruit in leaves above,
And wood to make our houses of,
And leaves to burn on Halloween
And in the Spring new buds of green.

They are first when day's begun
To touch the beams of morning sun,
They are the last to hold the light
When evening changes into night.

And when a moon floats on the sky
They hum a drowsy lullaby
Of sleepy children long ago...
Trees are the kindest things I know.

Why do you think the writers below made these statements? What do they mean?

- "He who plants a tree Plants a hope." --Lucy Larcom, "Plant a Tree"
- "Trees are poems that the earth writes upon the sky." --Kahlil Gibran, *Sand and Foam*
- "By respecting the trees, you prove that you are a person who deserves to be respected!" -- Mehmet Murat Ildan

Advice From A Tree:

Stand tall and proud

Go out on a limb

Remember your roots

Drink plenty of water

Be content with your natural
beauty

Enjoy the view