

A Walk in the Woods

**Have you ever walked in the woods,
And felt alone, but secure and free?
Could you feel comfort in a home
Without walls and at peace be?**

**Were you amazed by it all?
Did you recognize friends and family?
Could you name those near you,
And others you could not see?**

**Did you reach out and touch
A living, growing tree? and
Think of sunshine and storms weathered,
But still here for you to touch and see?**

**Did you think about water and nutrients
Moving silently in their upward climb;
Soil to root to trunk to leaf
And then their next destiny to find?**

**Did you see a flower
So lovely to your eye,
And wonder about its purpose
Before its time to die?**

**Did you hear a bird call
Somewhere high in a tree,
And wonder about its name,
Or “Is it singing about me?”**

**Did you see an animal track,
And wonder why it was here?
Was it seeking food or a place to rest,
And sleep without fear?**

Did you stand by a stream

**To watch the waters flow;
And wonder where they came from,
And to where do they go?**

**Did you notice the changing soil
As you walked down a hill;
Shallow and rocky at the top
At the bottom – deep, rich and still?**

**Did you feel the raindrops
As shower or storm began
Did you hear their playful cries
“Come catch me, if you can.”**

**Did you hear your home beckoning
“To my adventures and pleasures come.
Learn all you can of me, my child.
I’m mother earth, my daughter, my son.”**

Gene W. Wood

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