

Hidden Beneath a Serene Tide

I am the trees that have stood for a thousand years
Just like you, I will grow and evolve
And stay strong through life's storms.

I am the sea receding back across the sand
I am here and there;
I am him and her.

I give opportunity for friendship
I offer calm optimism
To the people who walk through my spaces.

I am a place to venture
Explore, recharge, play and reflect
Digging away with wild abandon.

I am a sanctuary
The green between the blue
My branches swaying in the breeze.

I am the poor relation
Once used for destruction
Now supporting growth and existence.

I am the tall wisteria
Sitting in the elegant, majestic terracotta pot
The sandstone under my feet keeps me strong.

I am the willow tree
Abundant in blossom, shimmering in the breeze
Still bringing a smile to someone's face.

The stream nourishing my roots and soul;
Creating ripples revealing nature's water wonders.

I am the look upwards that drifts across the sky
And helps say;
You can get through this.

