The Given Tree

They’d grown

From a seedling

To a towering tree

But not alone

The sky blessed them with water

Water, the liquid of life

Enough to grow

But not to drown

The sun provided the light

Light, the creator of day

The warmth they feel

One that fights off the cold

Mother released her knowledge

Knowledge, the fruit of time spent

Shared all she knew

So that they could bloom with purpose

Their ancestors granted them soil

Soil, the ground from which we build

Gave them a community

Connected through roots and branches

They are grateful for the effort

The time spent

The life lived

To help them become what they are

They want to become Mother

Sky

Sun

Or Ancestor

For someone



This is a quick Canva cover for the poem. I only noticed just as I was about to send this in that “book cover” was wanted. This is my speedy creation