

Sacred Tree



Sacred tree your branches spread
Embracing our all

You hold us safe in the wisdom
Of ages past
And from your father and his father

Your mother supports you
Your roots grow deep in her soil
The soil of the mothers before us

You touch the waters from Questers Creek
And this valley for nourishment
Keeping you strong and vital

We listen to your wisdom
Whispered in the wind

You sway, bend and twist
Growing stronger in each movement
This balance - a lesson for all

You keep us warm
Protected from the storms
Warning us of dangers in the night

Your brothers and sisters provide us
Wood for our fires,
Logs for our drums and rattles
Nuts for our food

You in your magnificence preside over
Our ceremonies of life, death and weddings

We dance beneath your branches
Asking the Great Spirit to bless us
Increase our harvest
As you feed, guide and protect us

The sounds of our drums and singing
Resonates down canyons, through rocks
Winding along creeks and streams
Carried by the winds of the tall ones

Birds echo our chants
As they soar and sweep through the sky and
As evening draws near they nest in your limbs

Listen hear the messages
Learn the ways
Be bless by this sacred tree

Time, fire and we ravage you, our sacred tree
You now feed our sacred fire
Heating the stones for sweat lodge
As we shed our pain and ask for clearings

Your smoke now carries your message
As it drifts over land and sea
Bringing your blessing of joy and peace
It dances and swirls
Bearing the insight from the ancient ones

We honor you our Sacred Tree
You have blessed us with your presence
As you stand stately
Dancing, swaying, feeding us with your image

Today we celebrate you
Oh, Sacred Tree

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