

## REFLECTING ON A TREE

I went into the forest,  
    And there I saw a TREE.  
I knew not of the TREE,  
    Nor type, nor kind,  
Did I know!  
    I went further into the forest,  
And more trees did I see,  
    Nor type, nor kind,  
Did I know!  
    I left the forest having,  
Seen many a TREE,  
    Nor type, nor kind,  
Did I know!  
    Reflecting on the day,  
I had not learned, as I should,  
    Nor type, nor kind,  
Did I know!  
    Yet, when 'liken to mankind,  
I have not fully learned,  
    Nor type, nor kind,  
DO I KNOW!

Sincerely,  
James D (Doug) Cornett  
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