

Tree of Life

Clouds
spilling
over hills
above valleys
puffing into mounds
darkening into gray
thundering and lightning bolts
bring refreshing, sustaining rain
urging trees to reach out their branches
pelting the buds of flowers and people
cloud-umbrella over people's umbrellas.
sometimes twisting into funneling tornado
tossing debris balls savage in the turbulent winds
restore the calm
gauze like bandage
create wild shapes
color sunset
greet the sunrise
nourish new seeds

Tree of Life: Created by Christina R. Jussaume
Begin with one syllable until you reach 13 syllables.
The next six lines have 4 syllables.
No rhyme. Aligned in center to show shape of a tree.
Poem should be spiritual or uplifting or about nature.