

THE  
GOAL OF LIFE  
IS TO  
LIVE

IN AGREEMENT WITH

NATURE



THE TREES ARE GOD'S  
**ALPHABET**

WITH THEM HE  
*writes*  
IN SHINING GREEN

ACROSS THE WORLD

HIS THOUGHTS  
*serene*

GOD

*is the experience of looking at a tree and saying,*

“AH!”

**A**lone with myself

**T**he trees bend to caress me

the shade hugs my heart

THERE IS ALWAYS

MUSIC

AMONGST THE TREES  
IN THE GARDEN

BUT OUR HEARTS MUST VERY QUIET  
TO HEAR IT

*Life without love*  
is like a tree

*without blossom and fruit*

We can learn a lot from trees:  
they're always grounded but  
**NEVER**

stop reaching

**HEAVENWARD**

of the infinite variety of **fruits**  
which **spring** from the bosom of the earth,

the  
T R E E S

of the  
W O O D

are the greatest in dignity

*the creation of a*  
T H O U S A N D

*forests is*  
O N E  
*acorn*

HE WHO PLANTS A TREE,  
PLANTS A

*hope*

A MAN DOES NOT PLANT A TREE FOR HIMSELF,

P

HE PLANTS IT FOR  
OSTERITY

the true meaning of

LIFE

is to plant trees,

under whose

SHADE

you do not expect to sit.

Trees are the monuments that a man can erect to his own memory.

They **SPEAK** his praises without flattery,  
and they are the blessings to children yet unborn.

IF I KNEW I SHOULD  
**DIE**  
TOMORROW,

*I WOULD PLANT A **TREE** TODAY.*

To a great tree-loving fraternity do we belong  
We love trees with universal and unfeigned love,  
and all things that do grow under them or around them -

the whole

L<sup>ea</sup>f & R<sup>oot</sup>  
tribe

WE SAY WE LOVE

*flowers,*

YET WE PLUCK THEM.

WE SAY WE LOVE

*trees,*

YET WE CUT THEM DOWN.

AND PEOPLE STILL WONDER  
WHY SOME ARE AFRAID WHEN TOLD  
THEY ARE *loved*