



Bend with the Wind

*On a rugged southern coastline,
Where the winter winds howl,
They blast native trees with cold, salty air.*

*The trees respond to the strength of the wind with a graceful bow.
Growing straight, rigid and proud would cause their demise
So they bend as they grow.*

*Rounded, almost horizontal, beautiful, and strong
The wildest storms can do no harm to the lovely trees.
They bend their backs to the wind and protect their sturdy roots.
The wind blows harmlessly over them
While the trees sway gracefully and submit to the wind.*

*Bend with the wind
Let the unpredictable winds of life
Flow over you, around you
Making you grow stronger with each passing year.*

Meg Hutton

