Forever Green by Joshua Commander, MSPE

For Phaelan

Pluck a needle from this tree, My beloved boy, and hold It in your hand. Think of how Many needles there are in This redwood. Your one needle Is just one part of that great Multitude. What I'm about To tell you is just one part Of my endless love for you.

How many trees are there on This planet? No one knows, but There are a lot. My love for You is infinitely more, Far more, far greater, than that.

How many days have passed since Earth began? How many trees Have grown since that time, and how Many will grow from now till Our world ends? Nobody knows That either, but take each of Those impossible numbers And multiply them by each Other, and my love for you Makes that number seem tiny. Now open your hand and look Again at your needle and Your tree and think about all The trees that have ever been And all the trees that ever Will be, and all the leaves, scales, Cones, flowers, nuts, and needles —Uncountable septillions— Those trees gave and will give birth To. Think of that wonderful Unthinkable number. Now Look at that needle once more. That number is smaller than That needle when compared to My overspilling love for you.

That love—my love, your love, mom's Love, our love—is forever Growing and forever green, Forever with you in each And every tree's needle, leaf, Scale, cone, flower, and nut and Will be even when we are Lying under those selfsame Trees and helping them grow. Ω