

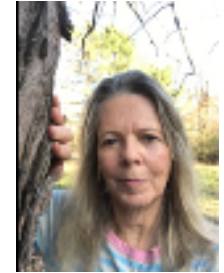


Your sun-kissed leaves fall one last time
A mighty friend is next in line
A pillar of strength and beauty
We live decades in unity

Gazing up at your barren grace.
Leaning in for one last embrace
You are shelter from searing sun
A touchstone during family fun

A perch for squirrels on lazy days
A lure for cardinals and blue jays
Magically making our fresh air

I had thought you'd always be there



Maple's Last Thanksgiving 2020



Desires changed in 2020
A rush to move from the city
I reaped great value in your land
Builders released you in their plans

How do we give thanks for your life?
Build keepsakes with a carving knife?
A desk, door, a dining table?
Their craftsman aren't affordable

Steely beast claws to tear you down
Stacking your long limbs on the ground.
Warming our hearth is your last gift
Flickering light of life well lived