

## **Rainforest Reverie**

by Rae Tinworth

Walking through lush rainforest greenness, in dappled sunlight we discovered ancient, gigantic Antarctic Beech Trees standing for a millennium. Thick gnarly roots entwining rock boulders, anchor themselves deeply into the rich dark soil. With our hands touching the cool, damp softness of moss and lichen encrusted trunks, we are dwarfed into significance.

Huge brown limbs extend skyward. We glimpse their towering, leafy fingers stretching up through the rainforest canopy. Hearing wind-whispered reverence to their Creator, we breath in deeply the sweet, pure air exhaled by the Beeches with their praises. Then in turn we give thanks in this spiritual place.