



## Family Tree

Have you ever noticed how things seem to happen for a reason?

Like the way trees grow  
Sprouting new branches  
With each new life

Then sometimes a branch falls to the ground-  
It might have broken,  
Or it might have died-  
And we don't have any control over that.

But then the tree grows a new branch-  
Like a sibling being born,  
To fill the empty space.  
And the new growth nurtures what was already there.

The tree feels new and alive,  
Full and like a family-

And though that branch will never grow back,  
It has left it's mark on the tree-  
Not to be forgotten.

Like my life-  
My own family tree.

-Clayton