The carers' June Berry

Caring is the ground of human being

Trees begin with only ground. Shyly they cling to it, desperate for its riches and continuity.

May the ground of our June Berry be rich and continuous

so that in years ahead, past our knowledge, today's quiet planting in a small park of this vast, north-western city will make a song of praise each time the wind blows.

May the song
be rich
and the tree vivid
in the June sunshine.
May the weary ground
find voice
in the light-hearted song
of this tree.

Rogan Wolf

This poem was commissioned by Carers Network Westminster for a tree-planting in Queen's Park, London NW6, to celebrate the work of carers of people with mental health problems. Karen Buck MP did the spadework. The "June Berry" is a kind of tree.

Poems for... Self at Sea



