The Wisdom of Trees

Science has confirmed there is no fossil left on earth that is carbon dated older than 4,000 to 6,000 years old. They also agree that the fossils and the sediment layer were formed at one time by one cataclysmic event…not over millions or billions of years.

Yet the God who waits to be wanted, who continually whispers our names to turn to HIM has left us markers of this Lost World of people, who mocked HIM, to speak to us today. These grave markers are REDWOOD TREES, the so called eternal trees that have been dated back 3,000 years.

That’s 1,000 years before the first coming of Christ.

These trees are rooted deep within the Sediment Layer of the Lost World. They stand as silent grave markers to the people of the Lost World.

They are a constant reminder of Gods continued Mercy to those who would look up to Him for safety and protection. They also stand before us as a testament of a past world that forgot the God who made them.

These trees, if they could talk, would stand before us as Noah did before the people of the Lost World, and preach about another world wide cataclysm yet too come.

The trees everywhere must be very sad. You see they have heard throughout their generations about the great flood. God says in His word that the creation groans while waiting for its coming Redeemer Jesus. Jesus, the Son of God who brings healing in His hands for all of His Creation.

The trees look forward to the time when their leaves will clap for Joy at the sight of the return of Jesus to the earth…for then they will groan no more.

The trees have always tried to talk to us, but cannot. Even if they could we would not listen for we do not have ears that hear.

Next time you find yourself standing next to a tree in the sunshine on a cloudless day and you feel the gentle breeze caressing your body…look up.

Open the eyes of your heart. See the limbs gently waving back and forth. Open the ears of your soul and listen to the sound of the rustling of the leaves in the wind.
Then be silent and stand in awe as you look up towards Heaven.

The trees are doing what God has called all of creation to do since the fall of mankind in the Garden of Eden.

For what you are seeing with the eyes of your heart and hearing with the ears of your soul are the trees lifting up their Holy Hands in Worship to their Creator… and praying for your Salvation.

Only part of the story. You can read the rest of the story titled “Silent Cries Beneath our feet” in the Stories Category.