

AN ODE TO THE BIG TREE

By Paul Peterzell. Longwood Florida

A place where people gathered,
travelled far and wide,
Witnessing a marvel,
Suddenly it died.

Over 3500 years old,
towering above it all,
one early January morning,
they sadly watched it fall.

Named for a Senator,
dedicated by a president,
It wasn't until now,
that I realize what it meant.

For years the main attraction,
delighted at the sight,
Walking away in amazement,
its grandeur and its might!

I heard of the fire,
as I shed some tears,
How could this happen,
after so many happy years?

Millions were in awe,
generations came to see
How one sad day in history,
A fire destroyed this tree.

A park's namesake indeed,
Such beauty all around,
The "Senator" will be missed,
no replacement can be found.

As we pause and think,
how much this tree had meant,
3500 years have gone by
beautiful time spent.

Big tree Park remains,
memories will take hold.
A cypress oh so famous,
another story told.



BIG TREE PARK. THE OLDEST AND LARGEST
CYPRESS TREE IN U.S.A. 126 FT. 3 IN. HIGH
47 FT. IN CIRCUMFERENCE 3500 YEARS OLD
SANFORD, SEMINOLE COUNTY, FLORIDA

