

If Thomas Berry Were a Forest

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If Thomas Berry were a forest, one could travel for days and not reach the other side. He would be many cool, rich coves and secret trails that led to natural temples. He would be both diverse, lush marshes at his edges and high, lonely peaks rising higher.

From the tops of the ridges one could look over the vast forest of Thomas Berry feeling the collective hum of life. Soaring birds would land and make nests. Squirrels would gather acorns. Wolves would roam.

If Thomas Berry were a forest, people would tell stories of hidden treasures and special places only known to a few. He would be a primary forest—old and new, diverse and immense.