

MOUNTAINSIDE FELLOWSHIP COWBOY CHURCH

“The Old One”

(Saguarro Cactus)

The Old One stands so proud and tall
The largest cactus of them all.

In Mother Nature’s game of chance
It takes fifty years to grow a branch.

It shrinks and expands as weather permits
To retain the moisture the desert submits.

It nurtures itself with so little rain
This fine cactus you’ll not tame.

It houses the birds and the bees,
It’s the deserts answer to tall trees.

It’s flowers are colorful in the spring,
On top of each arm, they sprout like a ring.

So, you wonder why the Saguarro stands so tall?
Because God created the mightiest cactus of them all.

Written By: © Karen Kachel
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