

Application No:	Consultees Name:	Received:	Comment:	Response:
2023/5480/P	Lavinia Blundell-White	20/03/2024 20:43:31	PETITNOBJ E	<p data-bbox="878 132 1675 154">Subject: Urgent Petition to Save Local Trees: Preserving Nature's Blessings</p> <p data-bbox="878 193 2033 276">I am writing to you with a deep concern about the impending threat to the local trees in our community. As a resident dedicated to environmental conservation and community well-being, I urge you to take immediate action to protect these vital natural assets.</p> <p data-bbox="878 317 2033 400">The trees I pass in our neighbourhood are not merely physical entities; they hold a profound spiritual significance for many of us. They serve as reminders of the interconnectedness of all living beings and inspire us to reverence and respect for the natural world.</p> <p data-bbox="878 442 2033 525">It has come to my attention that plans are underway to remove these trees for development purposes thereby wasting their ancestral energy. However, I believe that with careful consideration and alternative planning, we can find solutions that preserve both our community's growth and the integrity of our natural environment.</p> <p data-bbox="878 566 2033 675">I urge you to explore options such as redesigning development plans to incorporate existing trees, implementing tree protection ordinances, and investing in green infrastructure. By doing so, we can ensure that future generations can continue to benefit from the myriad gifts these trees offer, including clean air, shade, and beauty.</p> <p data-bbox="878 716 2033 767">In closing, I implore you to prioritize the preservation of our local trees and to recognize their importance not only for ecological balance but also for the spiritual well-being of our community.</p> <p data-bbox="878 809 1323 831">Thank you for your attention to this matter.</p> <p data-bbox="878 873 981 895">Sincerely,</p> <p data-bbox="878 936 1160 959">Lavinia Blundell - Richards</p> <p data-bbox="878 1000 1547 1023">I have also written a poem inspired by the trees I pass each day</p> <p data-bbox="878 1064 1339 1173">In forests deep, where silence reigns, Stand sentinels, the trees, in chains. Their boughs reach high, in whispered plea, To dance with wind, wild and free.</p> <p data-bbox="878 1214 1317 1323">With leaves that rustle, like nature's song, They weave tales of ages long gone. Roots anchored deep, in earth's embrace, They hold the wisdom of time and space.</p> <p data-bbox="878 1364 1339 1473">In summer's cloak, they shimmer and sway, In autumn's hue, they gently decay. Winter's touch, a frosty embrace, Yet in spring's awakening, they find grace.</p>

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				Oh, trees of old, majestic and wise, Guardians of secrets 'neath endless skies. In your embrace, we find solace and peace, As you whisper of wonders that never cease.
