

"If you have ever come upon a grove that is thick with ancient trees rising far above the usual height and blocking the view of the sky with their cover of intertwining branches, the loftiness of the forest, the seclusion of the spot, and your wonder at the unbroken shade in the midst of open space will create in you a sense of the divine. . . We venerate the sources of mighty rivers, we build an altar where a great stream suddenly burst forth from a hidden source, we worship hot springs, and we deem lakes sacred because of their darkness or immeasurable depth" (5).

-Seneca the Younger, letter 41.3 (circa 65 CE)