

November 2008

Dear Friends and Benefactors,

Two years and still counting! October 2006 – October 2008.

Status Report from our consulting Registered Arborist and Superintendent:

Total Number of Trees Removed to Date:	611
Number of Trees Identified as High Priority Removals	8
Number of Trees Identified as Moderate Priority Removals	42
Number of Trees Identified as Low Priority Removals	<u>6</u>
Total Number of Trees Lost Due to October 13, 2006 Storm:	667
Anticipated expenses to date, including cost of aforementioned removals:	\$1,200,000
Total Gifts, Grants, Insurance Received to Date:	\$ 425,000
Deficit to Date:	<\$ 775,000>

Nature, like the cemetery, as a special way of perpetuating itself. Mother Nature has a divine way of re-creation, even in the bleakest moments of man-made or natural disastrous events. The cemetery, too, perpetuates itself as souls come daily to rest in peace inside our gates. In this way they inherit the finest in perpetual care that only Forest Lawn can offer.

You and I are the beneficiaries of the resilience of nature and the cemetery. We all can come to these 269 sacred acres to visit loved ones, enjoy the historic sculptural and horticultural landscape, and be comforted by the wildlife and peace of these most special grounds.

Today, I ask you for your continued support. Forest Lawn and nature need your help getting back on our feet. We must complete the Recovery Phase of the October Storm devastation.

The cemetery has received your benevolence and funds from a federal disaster loan. However, the debt remaining on that loan will take years to retire. That prevents us from moving forward with the necessary research to begin the Restoration Phase where we begin to reforest the lawns of Forest Lawn.

For your past generosity – thank you. For your continued support – thank you. For your commitment to help nature and Forest Lawn – thank you.

Once again, please allow these words to comfort you as they have comforted all of us in our recovery efforts.

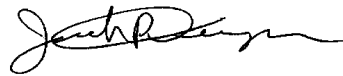
TREES

by Joyce Kilmer (1886-1918)

*I think that I shall never see  
A poem as lovely as a tree.  
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest  
Against the earth's sweet flowering breast;  
A tree that looks at God all day,  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;*

*A tree that may in Summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;  
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;  
Who intimately lives with rain.  
Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only God can make a tree.*

I remain most grateful,



Joseph P. Dispenza  
President

/jb

Enclosures