

Winter Stroll

Even in the midst of winter's cold and foggy days, the gardens still hold beauty and mystery that touches lives in need of healing. Several weeks ago when the sun was barely peeking through the gray clouds and I was clearing weeds and cutting dead branches a woman stopped by my little plot. We did the "weather" talk and that how even in the dead of winter, the gardens still hold beauty and the joy of birds, especially hummingbirds flitting amidst the trees and bushes. And then she told me that these gardens were a blessing, a saving grace for her. Four years ago she was undergoing chemo and she came to the garden as it was level and the only place outdoors she could walk. Here she could observe the beauty in the cycle of life that is experienced in all of creation.

During these topsy turvy Covid years, this kind of story has been heard many many times as people walk through and give thanks for the beauty and for the care that is given to these little pieces of land.