All the Years of Breaking Through the Soil
Carol Bialock RSCJ

All the years of breaking through the soil, gasping for growth, straining to height and aroma and juice, heavy with effort, sweating it.

And when the glory came and I breathed free and opened full, strange how only then did I know it was all gift.
I hadn’t done anything.

It was sun and rain and earth and air, I had only to rest in light, water, soil, only trust and surrender only be still to flower into beauty.

Breaking Ground: Charting Our Future in a Pandemic Year by Anne Snyder, Susannah Black, et al; https://amzn.eu/0Q58tLD

In response to the upheaval of a pandemic year, a new book grew from the seeds of a public, inter-disciplinary conversation between June 2020 and June 2021. Breaking Ground is “a record of human beings striving for humility before an onslaught of uncertainty and rapid adjustment — humility that is the necessary soil for hope to seed a more intelligent and humane future.” This collection of essays includes “voices from the spheres of politics and policing, education and journalism, medicine and business, theology and science, philanthropy and technology, and the family and household too ....

[Its writers ] “have been animated by an encounter with a God who is alive and redeeming yet.”

What soil have you labored to break through in your life? How has it been ground-breaking for you or others?