A Hidden Seed of Greater Wholeness

... There is a hidden seed of greater wholeness
In everyone and everything.
We serve life best
When we water it
And befriend it.
When we listen before we act.

In befriending life,
We do not make things happen
According to our own design.
We uncover something that is already happening
In us and around us and
Create conditions that enable it.

Everything is moving toward its place of wholeness
Always struggling against the odds.

Everything has a deep dream of itself
and its fulfilment.

Words of Rachel Naomi Remen, redone as a poem by Meg Wheatley, shared with us by Angela Rogerson, UK

Weeds

The most important skills young gardeners acquire come from the “old timers”. They learn to differentiate between weeds and plants and how to eradicate what is not wanted. Weeds first germinate and surface in the spring masquerading as the very specimens being cultivated . . . We are taught early that bending and kneeling are key to thorough work; weeds must never go to seed; and always remove the root . . . . Master gardeners have taught the next generation how to see. Unfortunately, these specialists are dying off, and the ones left find the new invasive species unrecognizable. New methods and will are needed to tend the landscape. Nobody seems to want to bend anymore.

The Sower

“The sower needs hope in order to sow. In other words what leads him to sow is the hope that the seed will bear fruit in the future. I do not hold on to the seeds. I sow them every day. I do not hold on to my skills and my knowledge. I share them and I keep working, giving ...”