



WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6

The Lord said in his heart...

“As long as the earth endures,
seedtime and harvest, cold and heat,
summer and winter, day and night,
shall not cease.”

— Genesis 8:21-22

Every year I plant my garden on a wing and a prayer. I'm not a natural gardener; rather, an aspiring one. I rely on the basics—water, soil, sun and seeds. It never seems that the seeds I plant bear much fruit, so I've turned to planting vegetable starts. Perhaps I've planted seeds on rocky ground and the seeds withered in the sun. I'm also a little impatient when it comes to waiting for the seeds to sprout.

My children, on the other hand, are prolific seed-planters. My daughter doggedly tried sprouting seeds from an apple. Her persistence led to being given an apple tree for her birthday. We planted the tree three years ago, and it bore fruit for the first time this year. An entire lectionary cycle has passed since we first planted her apple tree. We watched it grow from the rootstock to a skinny tree that produces crisp, sweet apples. We delighted in harvesting and eating the first fruits.

Now we're waiting again, practicing patience as the seasons change from the harvest to the hearth.

— Vanessa Glass