

# Explore the Theme — Gleanings — 2

a miscellaneous assortment by friends of SHCJ, all variously inspired by the grain of wheat  
for other “Explore the Theme” postings visit: <https://www.shcj.org/explore-the-theme>

## 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



## 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 ...”

From *Stories of a Generation with Pope Francis*, Episode 2: “Struggle;” <https://www.netflix.com/title/81306329>



Roman friend Annie Kennedy, formerly a landscape gardener in Kennebunkport, Maine; her gardener’s reflection below:

## 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.

