

Weeds — I hate the ones that persistently sneak out of the brick pavers in our back deck at home. As soon as I spot them I know what awaits me. And on those glorious days (NOT!) that I spend on my hands and knees yanking them out (’cause I don’t believe in spraying them dead), I wish they didn’t exist. But…I marvel at them; at their ability to spread, to overwhelm their surrounding areas, to resurface, and the speed at which they reappear. “If only I could be a weed,” I think sometimes. To be that resilient, to have that energy.Through the years, I’ve grown accustomed to their presence and have become more accepting of them. Nowadays this chore has even become sort of a meditation time for me, because every time I’m at it, I can’t help but think about the weeds in my own life — the negative vibes, the obstacles, the setbacks, and the challenges. And I use this time to try to sort things out. Needless to say I’ve gotten to know the weeds in my backyard pretty well. I know now that it’s easier to yank them from their roots than to spray them and wait ’till they dry dead and then remove them. And that there are some which are worth letting be because pretty flowers spring out of them. You could say I’ve learned to pick and choose, in the process making my yard look more beautiful.

My friends, you know what I’m getting at, right? Get to know the weeds in your yard, and more so those in your life, weeding out wisely.

“Persistent Beauty” – Black Canyon of the Gunnison Nat’l. Park, CO


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“Weeds are flowers too,
once you get to know them.”
~ A. A. Milne

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