



For parental gardening.

A couple of nights ago, I was giving my daughter some suggestions and advice on a topic we've discussed many times before, and the following exchange took place:

Lauren: "I know, I know, you've told me that, and that's what I'm doing."

Me: "Fine, but I will continue to remind you. I'm just planting those seeds, you know."

Lauren: "You've planted many seeds, Mami, now let me grow."

Me: "Yes, I know, I'm watering now."

Lauren: "They're already watered!"

Me: "Well, I'm drenching them then. In case of a drought, God-forbid. You get me?"

Lauren: "Hm. I get you."

In some way, parenting is like gardening. Our ultimate goal is for the seeds we sow to give our children their own fruits to reap. And okay, maybe we shouldn't drench. But, in an abundance of caution, and in case of an unforeseen drought (when we cease to be around), we parents should not, must not, stop watering while we can. I know my mother never stopped. And for that, I'm eternally thankful.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post...si Dios quiere.

Please remember to help us fundraise for the St. Jude Walk/Run to End Childhood Cancer taking place on September 28, 2019. Go to our page and join our team and/or donate:

Connie Perez page

<http://walkrun.stjude.org/ConniePerez>

Team RxfortheSoul page

<http://walkrun.stjude.org/TeamRxfortheSoul>

“Sow a thought, and you reap an act; Sow an act, and you reap a habit; Sow a habit and you reap a character; Sow a character, and you reap a destiny.”

-C. Reade

We are all
gardeners,
planting seeds of
intention and
watering them
with attention
in every moment
of every day.

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