

Thought for the Day – Wednesday 21st July 2021

By Revd John Marshall

The wild flower garden

The wild flower garden, at the front of the church car park, is truly a thing of beauty and quite magical. The colours of the poppies are dazzling. I am very vague about the varieties of flowers, grasses and plants. I remember there are beautiful teasles, God's Velcro. I think it is joyful.

One day I met a gentleman paying close attention to the poppies – he collected seeds from poppies in different places and planted them, especially in our churchyard.

When I went to Farthing Downs, and walked through the woods in the distance was a beautiful wild flower meadow. And a young woman was walking a goat on a lead.

When I was at primary school, Queen Edith's Junior Mixed, we had large fields with daisies, buttercups, wild barley, little yellow pineapple plants and plantains and many other plants I have forgotten. But we would sing

Daisies are our silver

Buttercups our gold

This is all the treasure

We can have or hold. By Jan Struther

The wild flower garden is a sign of God's life in the world and nurtures the insects and soil and those who pass by.

I think it is marvellous.

Thank God and our gardeners.