

Monastic Herbs

someone once cared
enough to give
their Self
to grow

herbs now overrun
try to share
their essence
among the weeds

oregano and lemon balm
patiently give their glory
when crushed
the proof is strongest

no gardener has visited
where benches crack
and pathways crumble
as neglect grows

new trees establish
filling soft voids
with hard wood
bringing change-deepening roots

as shade comes
a new day
brings
dreams to an end

(Pastor Andy Kennaly)