

We Mercies

Care for Creation

Beauty sits at our door in our garden



At our door on our side verandah we re witnessing a little miracle of creation this year. Several years ago, before our large gum tree had to be cut down on account of safety reasons, we planted near it a red bottle brush which took root but didn't really flourish let alone bloom. Now without competition for nutrients from the gum, this year earlier it burst into vivid bloom and repeated the miracle to a lesser degree a second time this year. Now it's fruit for meditation of a lovely kind.

October 2017 Ed. Anne McLay When the red bottlebrush or callistemon burst into bloom and are joined by the various shades of grevillea and other native flowers, we realise the naturally overwhelmining beauty of creation in our island home and know we must keep that beauty intact by caring for- in the words of Pope Francis - our common home.



As the lorikeets and noisy minahs and other local birds suck the nectar within the blossoms, we too can find joy as we suck the necar of beauty into our very beings.