

The Parable of the Gardener and Her Eden

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In a bustling suburban neighborhood, amidst rows of neatly aligned houses, there was a small plot of land that stood out like a gem. Here lived Ava, a gardener whose hands were as gentle as her heart was vast. Her garden, unlike any other in the suburb, was a thriving food forest, a testament to her belief in God's guidance and providence.

Ava's garden was her Eden, where she not only found solace but also saw the divine in every leaf and fruit. She tended to her garden with a philosophy that mirrored her life: to work in harmony with God's creation, respecting the free will of nature and not imposing her will upon it.

Her approach to life was as nurturing as her gardening. Ava's relationships with family, friends, neighbors, and even strangers were rooted in the same principles that guided her gardening. She was a beacon of forgiveness, love, and acceptance, treating everyone as a unique, beautiful creation of God. She shared truth gently, like scattering seeds, understanding that realization, like growth, needed its own time and space.

Ava's garden became a community

project. Neighbors, drawn by the beauty and peace of her Eden, began to participate. Children learned to plant seeds, and adults found joy in tending to the plants. The garden became a place of gathering, learning, and sharing, reflecting the interconnectedness of life.

As a woman of faith, Ava believed herself worthy of divine revelation. She was discerning, testing the spirits and teachings that came to her, ensuring they aligned with the love and kindness she knew came from God. Her faith was an integral part of her being, as essential as the air she breathed and as evident as the lushness of her garden.

Years passed, and Ava's food forest became more than a suburban plot; it became a symbol of community, harmony, and God's grace. The fruits of the garden were shared freely, just as Ava shared her wisdom and love.

When the time came for Ava to meet her Creator, she did so with a heart overflowing with love and gratitude. Her last days were spent in her beloved garden, surrounded by those whose lives she had touched. As she took her final stroll through the Eden she had nurtured, she whispered prayers of thanks for the journey, for the lessons learned, and for the opportunity to have loved so deeply.

Ava's legacy lived on in the thriving garden, in the hearts of her community, and in the gentle wind that whispered through the trees, carrying the spirit of the gardener who had walked with God, teaching others to see the divine in all of creation.