



CWL Springtime in Wellington Gardens



Peas

I ate my peas with honey
I have done it all my life
It makes the peas taste funny
But keeps them on the knife
Susan, Council



Gardener



Christine, Council Chaplain

The Apple

Up in the apple tree
High off the ground
I see an apple
So big and round
I climb up the tree
And hold on tight
I pick that apple.
And take a big bite!
m-m-m-m- Good!

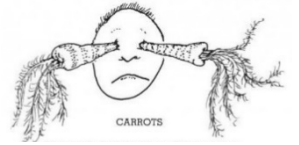


Janette, Levin (Sec)

Broccoli

If broccoli was prickly
and smelled of sweaty feet
It would not make it any
Less desirable to eat
Helen, Council

Carrots



They say that carrots are good for your eyes,
I swear that they improve your sight
But I am seein' worse than I did last night –
You think maybe I 'aint usin' 'em right?
Kathleen, Council

Cabbages

Comfort me with cabbages.
My brain's not screwed in tight.
Help me plug my ears in case it
Wanders out of sight.
With a cabbage in my left ear
And a corkscrew in my right,
I forget about ontology
And I sleep just fine at night
Anne L, Council



Vegetables

Carrots, onions, parsnips, kale –
You'll come to help me
We'll soon fill the pail
Peas in the springtime
Pumpkins in the fall
Beans in the summer
Food for us all.
Christine, Upper Hutt (Sec)

What do you get when you mix
a broccoli and a melon?

*The saddest vegetable
known to man: a
melonccoli.*



Mannaki whenua, manaaki tangata, haere whakamua.
Care for the land, care for the people, go forward.

Gardens

We don't need acres to create
A garden just a space,
Where we can simply rest and dream
And slow down life's fast pace.
So perfumed shrubs like lavender
Will soon attract the bees,
And any scented flowers will gift
Their perfume to the breeze.
The birds are always grateful
For some water and some food,
And just to watch them, hear them sing
Will always lift the mood!
So if your patch of heaven on earth
Is medium, large or small,
If it's your shelter from life's storms
It matters not at all!

Carolyn, Council



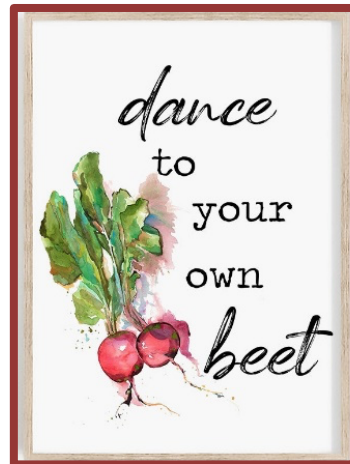
Nostalgia

I once had a beautiful garden -
Growing vegetables by the score.
Apple, nectarine and plum trees,
Grapes, currant bushes and more.
My rose beds were a joy to behold,
And white and deep purple violets
thrived below matching lilac trees
...
And then I moved to Wellington!

Diane, Council

**To plant a garden is
to dream of tomorrow.**

Beetroot.



Marie, Council

Orange Sweet Potato

Orange sweet potato
hoping to be discovered
hidden in the ground
Orange sweet potato
making not a bit of noise
maybe never found

Christina, Council

My Backyard

If I had a garden I would be pleased
I would sit beneath my very own trees
Alas my backyard is only concrete
There is nothing I can grow upon it.

Adriann, Council

"God Almighty first planted a garden.
And indeed, it is the purest of human
pleasures." – *Francis Bacon*

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"The Lord God took the man and put  
him in the garden of Eden to till it and  
keep it." *Genesis 2:15*  
The Hebrew word for *keep* is *shamar*.  
*Shamar* means to "take care of." When  
Adam was told to take care of the  
garden, he was expected to care for it in  
such a way that it would produce,  
flourish and repeat. *Shamar* indicates a  
loving, caring, sustaining kind of  
keeping."