THE SEEDLING SOCIETY

A Monthly Newsletter from The Wheat Princess



Safe beneath thy wings Our path your heart doth secure May we rest in thee

A Season of Change

The cooling temperatures and changing leaves of September always feel like a mini New Year to me. This fall, I feel it all the more as August brought a lot of big changes for our family.

As we put one foot in front of the other down these many new roads, I have to remind myself often of who leads the way. Change is messy and it seems we face the unfamiliar at every turn. Through it all, I'm learning to trust the heart of God as he leads us one step at a time. I hope this newsletter encourages you to trust his heart as well, even as we head into an unpredictable season in this strange and hard year. He is for us; let us not forget.



Sincerely,

Kari



The Birds Still Sing

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The other day, a powerful storm ripped through our neighborhood littering the roads with downed trees and power lines. We went to bed without electricity and the sound of thunder crashing outside. The next morning, I woke to near-perfect silence. Nothing hummed or buzzed in our house as we waited for the power to come back on. I noticed only one noise -- the birds singing cheerfully outside my window. Why do they sing, I thought? And I was reminded of lines from my favorite poem, *To A Waterfowl:*

"There is a Power, whose care Teaches thy way along that pathless coast,---The desert and illimitable air Lone wandering, but not lost."

William Cullen Bryant

There is a Power whose care -- provides for and teaches the birds to sing. They do not worry or fear, for he makes a way for them through the storm. Do I trust he does the same for me? Lately, I have deeply felt the sense of "lone wandering" -- do I believe though, that I'm "not lost"? Do I trust the heart of God to lead the way along this "pathless coast" of life?

"Behold, I am doing a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert." Isaiah 43:19



Haberdashery: Odds & Ends of Good Living

{Something to Read}

The Poem *To a Waterfowl* by William
Cullen Bryant

I read this beautiful poem for the first time in college and it has remained my favorite over the years. You can find the whole poem on PoetryFoundation.org

{Something to Try}

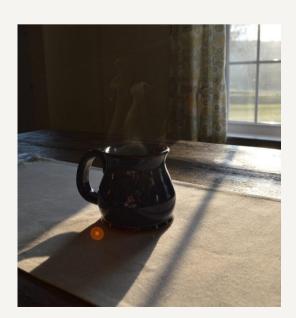
Temporary Tattoos

Try a custom temporary tattoo on your wrist to keep a favorite verse or encouraging word in front of you throughtout the day.

{Something to Do}

Savor the Season

Fall is a breath of perfection -- and then it's done. Give yourself permission to soak it up -- whatever that looks like for you. I'll be sipping my favorite hot drinks, layering clothes, and getting outside.



"Be like the bird who, pausing in her flight awhile on boughs too slight, feels them give way beneath her, and yet sings, knowing she hath wings."

Victor Hugo