

JANUARY // 2021

THE SEEDLING SOCIETY

A Monthly Newsletter from The Wheat Princess



HAIKU // WINTER'S BLOOM

Midnight, first light found
All the diamonds from the sky
Settled on the ground.

Hello, Again

First, I'd like to apologize for falling off the face of the earth these past months. I don't need to remind you, but 2020 was hard. I lost my spark in there somewhere and all my creative energy dried up with it. I hid for months in my own head until I grew quite weary of the sound of my own voice.

So, as a new year unfurls, I'm choosing to wake up with it. I'm ready to seek out the beauty and the light once more, as my heart once did so easily, so readily.

I woke this morning to frosty enchantment sprinkled like glitter across every branch and blade. I grabbed my camera for the first time in months and chased the light through the woods, eyes and heart open anew.

Welcome to the first day of the first month of a new year; I hope it's a good one for you.

Sincerely,

Kari





The Power of a Word



For the last three years I've chosen a "word of the year" to carry with me as a focus and reminder for the months ahead. Last year I chose the word *surrender* -- and my goodness, surrender was the word. From the start, I didn't like that word; I knew it was risky saying I'd go a whole year trying to let go of control. I'd much rather have the reins and do everything my way on my schedule. Never could I imagine what a year 2020 would be or just how deep that surrender would go.

I've struggled for a while now with choosing a word for this year but yesterday I finally settled on something:

Plant

verb

1. place (a seed, bulb, or plant) in the ground so that it can grow.

Oxford Languages

Last year I watched as much of what I'd planted in the years prior was uprooted. I wrestled for months with not wanting to grow anything new. My heart wasn't ready to try again. But as we head into this new year, I feel God asking me to tend the soil at my feet. It's time to plant something new.

I can't control how well the seeds will grow (that's the better part of what surrender taught me this last year). But I can plant something new and water it faithfully. What I know for sure is this: I can't grow what I don't plant. So, here I stand on the first day of this new year with a handful of seeds. It's time to grow something new; the rest is safely in the hands of someone much more capable than me.



Haberdashery: Odds & Ends of Good Living



{Something to Read}

Bonhoeffer: Pastor, Martyr, Prophet, Spy
by Eric Metaxas

A peek into the perspective of Christian Germans fighting Hitler in their own beloved country during WWII. Both a convicting and educational read for the church today.

{Something to Try}

100 Day Streaks

Trick your body and brain into good habits with streaks you don't want to break. The longer you go, the harder it will be to lose your streak. Reward yourself when you reach your first 100 days straight!

{Something to Do}

Start Today!

Start on your resolutions today. Break bigger goals into the smallest, most manageable pieces to keep from getting overwhelmed and giving up. Where do you want to be one year from right now?



*"You mustn't live so lightly,
Spin your stories, tell your tales,
Let them dance across the oceans
And set the wind upon your sails.
For every truth found on your travels
And in the pits of your despair,
Is a shout into forever
Of 'I existed, and I cared.'"*

Erin Hanson