

A sower went to sow some seed

A sower went to sow some seed

So off he goes, throws the seed up in the air and some fell on the path.

The birds of the air came

It was a brand new lawn

He had planted the chemically enhanced seed

Watered it

Gently snipped in

Lavished it with his love

He thought it was beautiful

So did the birds

And the hedgehogs

And even the cats

It was infuriating that so innocent and unconscious creatures should wreck such havoc

But it was what it was

So he could moan or deal with the consequence of creation

A sower went to sow some seed

So he goes off to share his passion for art, for education

At first those who listened showed real interest, but soon their eyes glazed over

As he pushed certain points, he pushed them further away

As he brought out his phone to display certain images, their eyes grew dim

Able only to carry them along on his wave of enthusiasm for a short distance he found himself
talking about football again

It was what it was

So he could moan or enjoy his love for such beauty

A sower went to sow some seed

So she goes off to the kitchen with book, and utensils, and balsamic vinegar

The menu contained a thousand instructions

The ingredients contained words that could not be pronounced

The first pan began to boil and rise up unexpectedly
The grill started spitting at her
The table did not have room
And she found herself trapped in a domestic maze of chaos
It was what it was
So she could moan, or learn and try again

A sower went to sow some seed
He looked at his family, and loved them
She looked at the time she had spent on her home, it was wonderful
He looked at the meal on the table
She looked at the excitement in the event shared
He looked at the fact he enjoyed
She looked at the blessings which had followed her days
It was what it was
They could moan and see only that which was missing
Or they could rejoice to see that which had produced a hundred fold, some sixty, some thirty

Is it half full or half empty
The sower takes the risk
Not everything pays such rich dividends
It is what it is
So you can moan, or you can celebrate the blessings