



### Our Earth is Our Garden

Our Earth is our garden, loved by my husband who plows, hoes, fertilizes, plants, and keeps it weedless and picture perfect, designed mainly to please the precious produce and tolerate the trees, bushes and flowers that give it my need for bouquets and borders in every season.

With “Dads” design we have zinnias and marigolds to help keep the weeds away, a sour cherry tree for pies, Bartlett pears for eating and canning, a gooseberry bush by the trash-burner too sour for most, but a favorite of “The Boss”.

I could write on and on about “Sass’s” earth love affair, for I have seen him pick up handfuls of fertilizer, gently pat and hoe it around all the young growths, pulling every weed he can find.

Our children had a childhood and youth of “Earth School”, sometimes not exactly playtime. I could pick, pull and preserve for winter meals and provide cookies and lemonade for “garden hands” to make hard work, hard fun.

The “Sass-Boss” garden has given all of us lessons in patience, peace, fine harvesting, and sharing all the surplus with friends and neighbors. Relatives just helped themselves!

Becky Sassaman

