

BLOOM!

Interesting but a confusing topic, is it not? It could be either a noun or a verb. Which comes first or does it matter?

The dictionary defines:

- **The verb:** to produce or yield flowers or a state or period of flowering such as “the flowers blooming in the garden.”
- **The adverb:** to mature into one’s potential or a state or time of high development such as “Her career is in full bloom.”
- **The noun:** A blossom or flower.
- The bloom information is already in the seed- then in the plant finally producing the bloom/s. This was not our making or anyone else’s because we had nothing to do with it. We just enjoy it whether we are the ones being it or doing it. The Divine Creator was the original designer of our beautiful experience.

I have had a love for flowers since I can remember. Flowers were a joy to me as a kid. However, I wasn’t aware to the rules who could or should not pick them. (Story about Miss Beezee’s King Alfred daffodils) and

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my mother's purple irises. Let's face it, we love flowers! They inspire us.

One of my favorite people on TV is on PBS, J Swenkie's "Life in Bloom" each week early in the morning. He loves flowers as much as I do. He brought up a point about how flowers actually forward the healing process not only for the receiver but for the giver 30% more. An act of kindness and love is just that.... healing exchanges. We all know the floral business is a multi-billion-dollar industry. It tells me people love exchanging flowers...it's a healing reason....a love exchange.

We have this seed (bud) inside us ready to spring forth for our pleasure and joy. We had nothing to do with it. It is our Divine gift we called Life/Consciousness where there are **no limits** to what's possible. We are this one big BUD ready to sprout and bloom any which way we feel. We are One Big Possibility ready to live. Our thoughts are our seeds and we can plant them in our life according to our desires. Our choice is ours to make.



In the “Pathway of Roses,” by Christian Larson, written in the early 50’s, is one of my favorite books. He shows us the paths to a Life Beautiful. On page 171, I quote:

Live a beautiful life wherever you may be and you become a living benediction to all who may pass your way. You may see no immediate results; in fact, your beautiful life may have scattered its blessings so far and wide that you cannot find the exact places where the flowers grow that you planted; but that does not matter. You have given; in consequence, the world is better off and you are a stronger soul. You know that not a single good deed can be lost; somewhere it will bless somebody. You know that every good deed that you may sow in the garden of human life, will someday take root and grow. You may not remain long enough to see the flowers, and the fact that your hand planted the seed is pleasure enough for you. To feel that you have given happiness to some else, is the greatest happiness of all; and to know that millions will be inspired by the sublimity of your life ages after you are gone-could anything give a deeper joy to the soul? And yet, this is a privilege that is not given only to the few; there is not a soul that may not look forward to such a future and to such a life.



Alan McGinnis once said, “Helping other people grow can become life’s greatest joy.” When we realize that if we thought this way, every day with our family, friends, or new people...what would we pass on to them? It would be the results that Cristian Lawson talked about. I know lots of people that are like this. I have many in my life thank God. It takes a lot of people to make 1 person bloom. The ones today that helped and supported me are sitting right here right now. They followed the formula that we talked about previously. I actually don’t know who was blooming.... me or them...verb or noun. I would love to acknowledge her now.

Rev Glenda

And now I would like to acknowledge the ones in the audience. It is in that spirit of love through giving of yourself and your talents that I would like to honor you by giving you this book marker. There are many kids, people, animals, and plants that need you and your ability to see them bloom. May all your days be filled with life, love, and laughter as you bloom each day with Spirit.

Ernest Holmes reminds us in his book, *The Art of Life*, “The one who would live a beautiful life must commune (relate, bond) with Beauty.

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Beauty never withheld Itself to some and withheld Itself from others. There is no such thing as a special dispensation (allocation) of Beauty to any one individual or to any group, no matter what their belief may have been.” In other words, this Universe never selects the best or subtracts the worst. We all are 1.... As Eileen Anglin once said, “Everything you are, everything you need, and everything you bring to the world is inside you, not external, and you carry it with you, and are not limited to a place, space, or time.” That is your Divine Bud (your life, your potential) ready to bloom.... blooming because that is what it has come to do.

I hope all of you will never look at a bloom again the same way. I hope blooms will inspire you to be your highest and greatest love possible. And in the beauty of giving love, pass it on whether it is yourself or someone else knowing that the gift you generously have given was also heart-felt and generously returned to you. That’s what beauty is. That is what love looks like. The more you love...the more love is given to you.

Never stop blooming. Rev. Lyssa Bozeman

