

ROADSIDE LOVELINESS

“Oh, look! Aren’t they lovely!” Mom exclaimed as we passed a clump of wild flowers blooming along the roadside. We kids craned our necks to see them as Dad drove us home from a shopping trip to Grant City.

Later that afternoon, Dad surprised her with an armful of those lovely roadside blossoms. Mom arranged the purple liatrus in a big crock on our front porch for everyone to enjoy.



Queen Anne’s lace was a weed that enchanted her in summertime. It bloomed alongside the lovely blue chicory plant that Dad admired. These were such favorites of theirs that Dad skipped cutting them when he mowed along the roadside, allowing them to bloom extravagantly.

All of nature pleased Mom. We caught her delight in flowers, birds, weather and all it had to offer. The upside-down feeding of nuthatches and the brilliant orange of orioles were a couple of her favorite birds to see.

The enjoyment in all of nature, and the love and concern Mom and Dad had for each other and for our family became implanted in each of us. Today the sight of chicory and Queen Anne’s lace blooming together along a roadside, continues to warm our hearts with happy thoughts of Mom and Dad.