



Rector's Essay - Small Joys

By Jarrett Kerbel (07/17/26)

Gardening gives me joy, great and small. Just yesterday, on my day off, I sat in the cool shade next to our perennial garden recovering from hot and heavy yard work. On the unfurling cone flowers, daisies, and bee balm, butterflies flitted about gracing the garden with the colorful mottle of their wings.

During my short spell in the shade I observed a pair of Great Spangled Fritillaries, a Northern Crescent, and a Canadian Tiger Swallowtail. Bees buzzed around the bee balm as well.

The dance of these insects against the colorful fireworks of the blooming garden touched my soul. Joy rose up in my heart like the tickle of fragile butterfly wings in my chest.

Taking time for small joys revives the soul and balances our moods. It is no wonder that the butterfly was adopted as a symbol of the resurrection. God's goodness is everywhere and we know it when our hearts are uplifted and our love for life enriched.