

Hope Weed

Our Christian symbols seem, at times, not quite appropriate to the meaning that they bear. For instance, take the Easter lily, white and fragile sign of resurrection. Rare, its graceful silent trumpet greets the light of March or April only under glare of florists' lamps, unnaturally bright. You never find them in the open air before July. A better flower for Easter Day would be, as every angry gardener knows, the dandelion, seeded by the gay abandoned wind that, as it listeth, blows. No matter how we weed out every stray, digging as deep, the root still deeper goes. And when, at last, we quit and go away, the rain falls, and a host of fresh bright foes stands resurrected, and the garden glows.