

# For a Bountiful Harvest of Friends

By Rev. Max Coots

Let us give thanks:

For generous friends with hearts  
And smiles as bright as their blossoms,  
For feisty friends as tart as apples,  
For continuous friends, who like scallions and cucumbers  
Keep reminding us that we've had them,

For crotchety friends, as sour as rhubarb and as indestructible,  
For handsome friends, who are as gorgeous as eggplant  
And as elegant as a row of corn,  
And for others, as plain as potatoes and so good for you,

For funny friends, who are as silly as Brussel sprouts  
And as amusing as Jerusalem artichokes,  
And serious friends, as complex as cauliflower  
And as intricate as onions,

For friends as unpretentious as cabbages,  
As subtle as summer squash,  
As persistent as parsley, as delightful as dill,  
As endless as zucchini,  
And who, like parsnip, can be counted on to see you through the winter,

For old friends, nodding like sunflowers in the evening-time  
And young friends coming on as fast as radishes,  
For loving friends, who wind around us like tendrils and hold us,  
Despite our blights, wilts and witherings,

And finally, for those friends now gone,  
Like gardens past that have been harvested  
But who fed us in their times  
That we might have life hereafter,  
For all these, we give thanks.

