What are you harvesting? The Friendship Edition

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After we find the seeds, soil, and best place for sunlight exposure, we plant and watch anxiously as it begins to grow. For some plants it can take up to 2 years to mature and grow for as long as conditions allow. What's so amazing is this also sounds like friendship.

A lot of us have seen it all. Alliances formed out of hatred for another, so called friendships built on lies and gossip to destroy someone else, and there are those tight bonds built righteously. In the world of gardening for example, many choose an organic compost to begin planting. It's considered to be better in nutrients and improves fertility in the soil. Just how I prefer my friendships to be built, in organic compost. Planted in truth, seeking the same goals, helping one another reach personal goals, keeping each other encouraged, lots of laughter and good times.

In my walk where I strive to keep the commandments, my friendships must be built using that same bag of organic compost. I don't want to lie, gossip, and other destructive habits in my friendships just like I don't want plant eating bugs in my garden. If you have noticed, you aren't harvesting nice fruits with your friendships you must simply examine yourself. What I would start with is Proverbs 18:24 a man that hath friends must show himself friendly. So, are you approachable? Do you smile? Do you engage others when you are planning activities? Do you have an inviting presence? Once you have achieved those and you're ready to reap goodness, make sure you aren't being hasty to credit others but that you take your time and prove friendships.

Once you have the blessing of a true friendship nurture it to keep it blooming. Remember what you harvest reflects what you have planted. I have a special friendship that began with a sister helping me from states away while I was hospitalized. She took time to provide me with menus on what to eat daily. I was so grateful that she took the time to do this for me. That is an example on planting in good soil. Our friendship continues to grow daily. When you care about what your harvest looks like you put in much care in maintaining it. To my friend, I am so grateful our harvest has been plentiful. Lots of laughs, love, correction, and loyalty. I look forward to many more years of reaping the harvest of a friendship planted in organic soil.

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