

# TO YOU CHARMING GARDENERS

Save for my spouse's football games on TV, this Thanksgiving holiday is very quiet here. Our family celebrated together this past weekend because my youngest works in manufacturing at a facility which can't shut down for holidays. They're at work now as are millions of others who continue tend to our needs, forfeiting time with friends and family for us.

Someone sent me this graphic for which I have no originating attribution:



Thank you to the workforce whose labor has ensured our holiday feasting is amply endowed with this growing season's finest.

Thank you especially to the undocumented workers who are worried about the incoming administration and what may happen to them and their families. Without these hard-working folks

we would have a fraction of the produce and meats on our tables today.

Thank you to our neighbors Canada and Mexico, who likewise are concerned about what is to come, who have ensured our country's economic growth through trade with the U.S. Some of the produce we've eaten this week wasn't picked in the U.S. but imported from both Canada and Mexico.

It's not easy to give thanks now. It's tough to look past the pain of loss and the fear of what's to come. But there may never be a better time to give thanks than right now, because we don't know what lies ahead. Let's do it while we can.

“Let us be grateful to the people who make us happy; they are the charming gardeners who make our souls blossom.” — Marcel Proust

Thank you to you, our readers and donors who are the charming gardeners of this site. You help motivate us to slog on when it gets tough.

Best to you and yours this holiday. May we all find joy when we need it to keep us going in the year ahead.