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Planting Seeds of Common Sense

With all the complex happenings currently going on in our world, you may be just hearing the sad news that Common Sense has died. I think I first heard the report some years ago, but I guess it just slipped my mind.

The obituary for “The Death of Common Sense” was filed on March 15, 1998 by Lori Borgman. You can find a number of places on the net for the obit, but one of the most interesting is the link above, which has other similar tidbits from Alan R. Miller, Emeritus Professor of Engineering at New Mexico Tech.

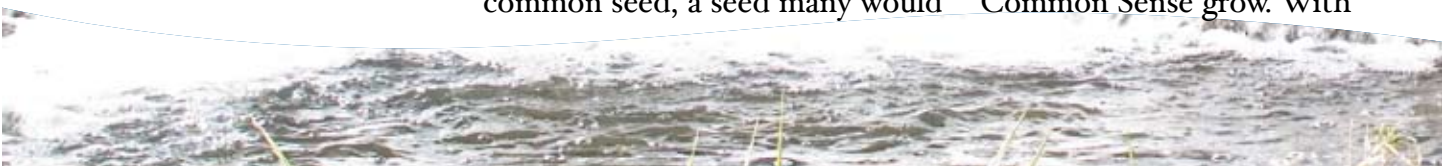
Since much of my writing has to do with various sorts of common type events and personalities, as opposed to specific unique revelations, it has recently come to my attention that rather than being a human personality, Common Sense may indeed be an entity more mundane. Could it be that Common Sense is really just a common seed, a seed many would

call a weed?

Reminding you of nature, seeds may look dead, but the spark of life still remains deeply sequestered within the protoplasm, waiting for just the right climatic conditions in which to sprout, grow, and in due season provide a harvest of thirty, sixty, or even one hundred fold.

I would submit that the season for the sprouting of Common Sense is now upon us. As is the general rule, seeds are planted in the spring, sometimes outdoors and sometimes in a greenhouse, or cold frame. In the proper time the seeds emerge and some are transplanted into the garden. In spite of all the best efforts of man, plants we call weeds, do this very well without our husbandry.

The sun provides the light and the energy for photosynthesis. Rain or human watering provides the liquidity to make our gardens and Common Sense grow. With



all the enlightened wisdom we can muster, we think we have science on our side, but if you just grow your garden with science you will miss the wonder of it all, the art of passing times, passing seasons, and the joy of harvest.

Many enlightened folks believe that Common Sense is just a primitive and noxious weed, but they fail to understand the symbiosis within the Garden of God. Neither do they dare a taste of the fruit of Common Sense, and hence ignore its life giving properties.

A few people of humble spirit understand the times and the seasons. Hence they are given seeds of Common Sense to plant wherever their pilgrimage may take them. Some of those seeds will take root, for Common Sense grows well in unfertile ground as well as good soil. Common Sense grows best when it is stressed, for the tension makes Common Sense fruit quite savory.

Besides its delectable fruit, the leaves of Common Sense make a healing tea and a curative balm. Common Sense bark can be ground to produce a piquant spice. Its wood is of unquestioned strength and beauty.

So if you believe in the diverse properties of Common Sense, fill your life's seed satchel each morning, and broadcast the seeds wherever you adventure. While it may appear that the world now is forever winter, really we have trouble understanding the vigor of just a little Common Sense. For once it becomes established; Common Sense is an evergreen growing year around.

So citizens of the world unite, and profess the benefits of Common Sense. For as its branches mature, in its shade can grow the precious crops of Liberty, Peace, and Freedom. They for now are just as endangered as our personal and communal Common Sense.

Do not fear those who may ridicule your Common Sense planting role,

For nothing ventured, nothing gained, remains a proverb true.

Life's too short and each day too precious to be wasted.

For wisdom not derived from Common Sense is completely and temporally obscure.

Common Sense did not die, nor will it ever,

For as long as man walks the earth Common Sense,

The weed to many, will always pioneer the way secure.