

Light of the Vine

A painting by Kendra Burton

Our garden has five varieties of grapes. Last September we gathered clusters of white, green, red and purple grapes and held them in the sunlight. I was fascinated by the luminosity and the lusciousness of the beautiful spectrum of colors which evoked anticipation of the delightful, juicy flavors we were about to experience.

There is something about this delicious fruit that takes our minds back to old world days. We may picture tables adorned with them at a great celebration feast when life is good or we may envision them being fed by hand to a king in times of plenty. Some observers are reminded of vineyards along a country road in Italy.

Capturing the beauty of the grapes in the sunlight brought feelings of gratitude for the bountiful harvest and I reflected upon the miracle of creation that makes it possible. The words of the Savior are found in John 15:4-5.

4. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.
5. I am the vine, ye *are* the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit..."

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