## A Gift

## **Bill Spach**

I just passed the thirteenth anniversary of my daughter, Allison's death. It started out like all the other anniversaries. Mostly negative thoughts and lots of sadness, and still wondering what my purpose in life is. But by the end of the day, I would see something that would absolutely warm my heart. So I thought I'd share the story with you!!!

When Alli died in a car accident thirteen years ago, she was studying Biology and Horticulture and just loved her large collection of house plants!!! She was dating a young man that lived just down the road from me and had lots of her plants at his house!! Years later, he eventually married a woman that lives just six houses away from me. On the anniversary of Alli's death on February 20th, his wife posted this photo on Facebook with the following caption....

## "My Crown of Thorns

I have a plant. It is called a crown of thorns. It was never supposed to be mine. 13 years ago today my plant lost its true green thumb and owner. Someone I never met, someone that everyone else has, someone who will never be forgotten in our home and someone who could have by now had this plant blooming its full potential. But, it's my crown of thorns now and all I can do is give it my best. I love this plant more than any other. I'm aware it was never supposed to be mine and for that I am humbled."

Again, this absolutely warmed my heart and I thought I'd share it with you!!