The first night of Lent Bible Study, participants were asked to write a story from the point of view of the bulb describing how it would feel to be planted in dark soil.

One day I was in a bag at the store, you know just doing bulbby things. This nice man bought me; all I knew was that he worked for a tire company and his name was Fredrick (because I read his name tag). Anyways he took me home and started diggin’ a hole in the backyard. At first I thought it was for one of his son’s pet lizards who died. BUT NO! It was for ME! That was one of the scariest things known to plantkind! It was smelly, DIRTY, wet, and cold. This was not fun for me. So I just sat there in the dark for a while. Until one day I was awoken by a light that was warm, comforting, and softening to my covering. Then suddenly I started growing and then I sprouted. That was the day that I thought I was in the worst situation possible. But it turned out to be the best thing that ever happened to me. After that day I was the most beautiful thing I could see.                Jess M.

When I was put into the ground I never thought I would see the sun again. Until... I saw the light of day once more. When I saw it I was confused and I wondered how this could be. Then suddenly I remembered I had eaten and had grown. As I remembered this I felt something weird happening. I was growing my roots! It was known from where I lived that when you grow roots you become stronger and older.            Sullivan

Well, here is my story! I lived in my house with all of my brothers and sisters. We were so cozy and enjoying growing together. Then one day, everything changed. Something pulled me away, out of my house, away from my family. I felt something warm and fuzzy all around me. Then I drank a large gulp of water. I really began to miss my family and I really don’t like change and I was lonely.

Yet, I began to reach down with my roots and I began to feel stronger and taller. As the days past I realized that the taller I grew, the warmer I felt. Then, finally, I was able to gently poke through the soil. There was warmth and light! I looked around and there were my brothers and sisters all around me. I was so excited!

I learned a valuable lesson...never give up, change is necessary to grow and if you remain steadfast you will find light!                Liz
I was just blown in the wind and dropped hard into the ground. It was very dark and wet. Something picked me up, I think I’m flying again, oh, great. Ouch! I was dropped in a basket type of thing and there were giant thinks picking at me. One even tried to eat me! The biggest one pecks at me, then looks at me funny, picks me up, and drops me back on the ground hard, but now I’m safe. I have been in the same soil for a long time and now I’m far down in a hole. Today a worm tried to move me, but I stayed. I am starting to see this bright light every day it gets brighter and brighter. Then I see everything around me. There are colors everywhere. I love it a lot. That was how I became a very pretty bulb. Blakney

Here I am out in the wide open. I have sprouts already started so I need someone to put me in good potting soil in a beautiful pot. That nice person will need a trowel, some gloves, and some TLC, and some water that will make me grow and produce a beautiful plant and blossom. What a miracle of transformation has taken place. God’s miracle showing his love for me and you. Thelma and Harlan

I find myself embraced by the darkness warm and safe in the soil ready to begin my purpose. Time passed, I am uncertain exactly how long but after what felt like an eternity I was ready. I began to stretch my leafy arms up out of the dirt towards the life giving orb. Warmth and light unlike anything I have ever experienced surrounded e as I broke free from the dirt that had protected me while I grew. This light was invigorating and I reveled in the new word now unfolding before me. While I found the new world around me to be full of wonder I did not think on it long. I was transfixed by the warm glowing orb I learned was called the sun. I suddenly found the need to be close to the sun so I began to grow. I moved upward at a leisurely pace creating a strong stem on which to support myself as I moved ever closer to my goal. As I continued to the sun I wrapped myself in green garments to protect and nourish me on my journey. Seasons come and receded but I would not be deterred and I pressed on. Finally I reached my goal, to celebrate my achievement I adorned myself in a beautiful headdress. Nick
I was in a bag in the store when this funny lady bought the bag and took us home. She made a hole in the ground and put me in it. It was so dark. All of a sudden it seemed as though the sky was falling. I was being crushed by something dark, heavy and musty.

Soon the warm musty earth became moist and seemed to expand around me. Oh my--- stretching out and reaching up I push towards the sky.

Then suddenly a bright light came down and something happened. I opened my eyes and saw the great light. That’s when I realized my true colors were exposed for the first time. My colors were very pretty. They are purple and yellow.

Composed by a group of four