

## My Field

**This paper was written by a group participant named Vickie Smith in response to the article entitled “A Luxury We Can’t Afford” which is a passout for the Anger session.**

I have struggled with the paper handed out in group over a week ago entitled “A Luxury We Can’t Afford”. I called it the “paper from hell”! It talks about the roots of bitterness in our lives and how we try to hide them, cover them up yet they poison everything we touch.

My anger and struggle has been that I’ve been found!! Hiding in this field of better roots! My flesh is angry and desires to stay, yet my spirit secretly is glad that Someone found me. Though my spirit is inwardly quiet about it, there is a great relief in being found. All the time my flesh is stomping around like a spoiled child and telling everyone it sees how upset it is! “How unfair; that Some should mind Their own business and stay out of other’s fields!” My spirit secretly smiles. There is something very comforting in having Someone care enough to find you.

But now my flesh is mad because it doesn’t want to pull weeds - after all, it wasn’t “my fault” they were put there! Those people hurt me; and now You want me to do the gardening...that is just FINE. STOMP! STOMP! My spirit says to Someone, “Yes, I know it is Your way of doing things. Let’s put on these gloves...here, there’s a pair for You, too. So, You’re going to help me!” My flesh stomps around some more muttering, “There’s always Someone to find work for you to do! WORK! WORK! WORK! I work all day....work when I get home...now, I have to weed this stupid field! Help or not it all STINKS!!!” My spirit says, “Yes, it does STINK and that is why we’re rooting out these stinking weeds from our field. And isn’t it kind of Someone to take the time to help us. You know it will be much faster with ALL of us chipping in.”

“Hey, flesh! Look, Someone has even fertilized the ground with His Truth and watered it with His Word and Spirit....Look! He’s over there now working on the biggest one first. Hey, I like how He works! I always go for the toughest job first...after all, you always have more energy when you first begin...Hey, Someone! What is that spade You’re using to loosen up that hard, dry soil around the largest stinking root? Oh, it’s called LOVE. Isn’t that nifty how it goes down into that hard soil with it’s prongs. Oh, those aren’t prongs? Those are called TRUTHS. Interesting. Hey, that soil is breaking up pretty easy! We’ll have that old stinky root up in no time.” “Hey, flesh! I told you this wouldn’t take too long but, NO, you always think you’re right...always negative!” “Ya know, Someone, I really get tired of my flesh being so negative all the time. Do You think maybe You could help with that, too? You could?! Hey, You’re all right! Ya know, Someone, I really am glad You found us hiding in this stinking field of bitter roots! My flesh is still stomping around and muttering, but she always comes around. Besides once she sees how much faster these roots come up because You’re helping...well, I just figure she won’t have another thing to complain about!!!”