Lying Fallow

When our hearts are winter-heavy, cold and dark with loss,
When we are exposed to hostile gales,
When our lives pause, lying flat and unproductive and seem not to stir,
God who is always faithful to your people through long waiting, help us that we may not be a wasteland, but a field lying fallow.
Help us not to rush to fill the emptiness with noise and bustle or lose ourselves in screens:
but rather teach us to wait; help us to glimpse the God-span beyond human time.
As the earth transforms the dropped decaying petals of the summer to feed new shoots,
Help us to see your darkness as a gift. Help us to make our loss a source of growth. Help us to be still
And silent. So that when a seed falls, we may be ready to receive new life.

Diane Pacitti, 2020

We are growing ‘spring-wheat’ as a community project, connecting city-dwellers to food production and exploring humankind’s 10,000 year relationship with wheat.

Wheat is grown on more land area than any other food crop and the World-trade in wheat is greater than for all other crops combined. Yet we know little about how it becomes our “Daily Bread.”

We will be sowing the wheat on Sunday 15th March; until then the soil will be left to lie fallow.

The harvest will be ready to harvest in August. After threshing and winnowing it will be milled at the historic windmill in Brixton and baked into bread for our Harvest Festival in October.