Girl With The Skirt

In the springtime, my 78 years young mother was diagnosed with Alzheimer disease. I was very aware that her once sharp thinking ability was declining and her emotions changed to confusion with fear. Would her accumulative wisdom and love stay intact? I wanted to rise above the grief and sadness we were feeling and redirect my energy toward increasing the value of each day with her, throughout the progressive affliction. I would give my mother the gift of a garden inspired by coral pink and plum coloured impatience. From my imagination, I would form a ballroom dress, a skirt of flowers from an old beach umbrella, the frame covered with chicken-wire and moss. Between each rib, I inserted several plants of a single majestic colour. A statue of a young girl's form was added on top the skirt. The flowers grew and my mother smiled! We have enjoyed many happy days on the garden swing together with the "girl with the skirt"! I have seen the beauty through my mother's eyes! All that is really worth doing is what we do for others.