
THE GIVEN
THE GIVEN
2026

THE GIVEN

2026


Our lavender whispers and
our souls breathe.


For fourteen years, we
have gathered in this
field.















We have knelt in the soil, worked in the heat, breathed in what cannot be named but is always recognized. We brought our hands and our hours, and asked for nothing in return but the quiet reward of the work itself. This field knows us. It has kept a record of every morning we arrived, every row we tended, every stem we touched. That record lives in the roots, deep and permanent, the way all true things are kept.












Lavender
Crew






























TONY'S





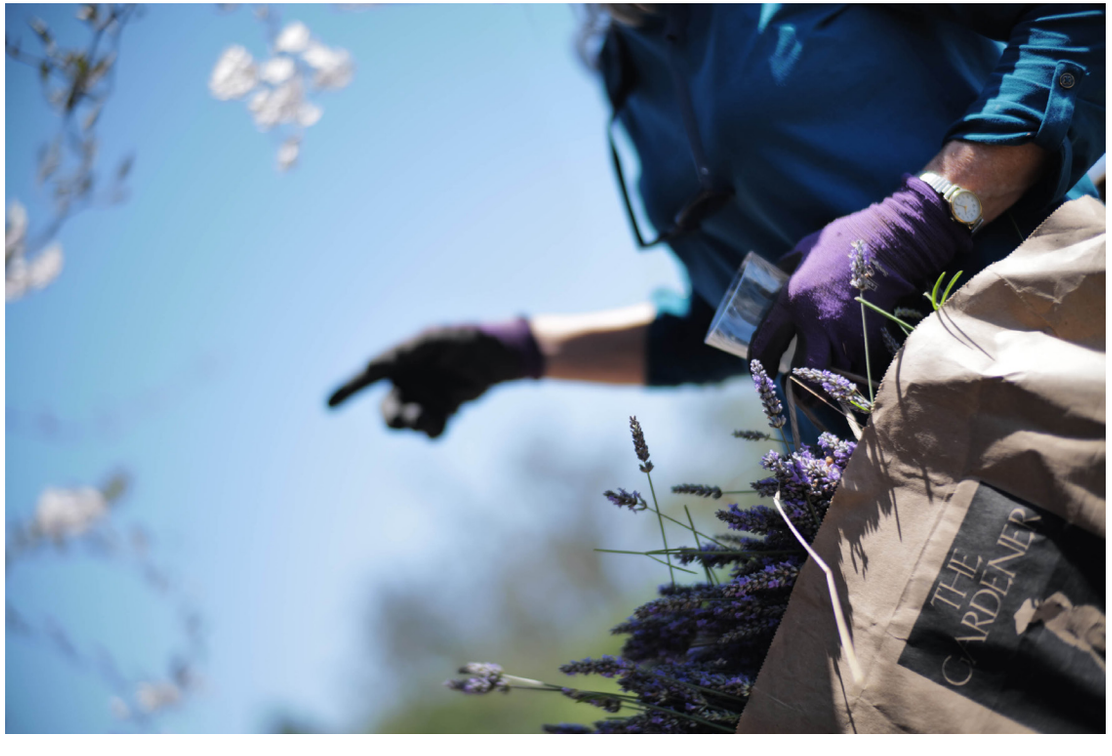






We have sat together on this earth, cradling tea in china cups that came to us from the hands of those who came before us. Thin, worn, precious in the way only inherited things can be. We have let the steam rise and the conversation slow, and in those unhurried hours something was confirmed among us — that this gathering, this ritual, this field, matters. In a world that offers very little certainty, lavender returns. Every season, without negotiation, without fail, it pushes through the same soil and opens into the same extraordinary color and fills the air with the same whisper it has always carried. It does not ask whether the times are difficult. It simply comes. And in that simple, faithful return, there is something we can hold onto — a certainty as quiet and as absolute as the scent itself.




THE
GARDENER




































HARVEST
2008















So come back. The field is ready. The next fourteen years belong to us, and lavender will do what it has always done — whisper, and wash, and give freely. Trust it the way it has trusted us. In this uncertain world, let this small field be our proof that some things remain. What we have built here is not fragile. It is rooted. And what is rooted in love, tended with open hands, and offered freely to the world does not diminish. It only deepens. We are just beginning.

with love and gratitude,

THE GIVEN

Community



PS:

In June, we gathered for the harvest — our hands in the same rows, the same light, the same whisper rising from the field. And this year, we do something more: we will put five hundred new baby plants into the ground. A promise made visible. Roots set down for the next fourteen years, so that what we have built together continues to grow, to give, and to re-turn — as lavender always does, and always will.

Photos ©2026 Kevin Bjorke

