Treasures in the Garden

A letter to the next person who calls this place home.

Dear Future Homeowner,

Welcome. I'm the garden waiting just outside your door, and I have so much to show you.

Years ago, the first people who called this place home planted me with love and imagination. They were avid gardeners who adored English-style gardens, roses, and North Carolina's native wildflowers. They gave me winding paths, tucked little surprises into my beds, and watched me grow into a peaceful retreat.

I hope you'll come outside with your morning coffee or linger over afternoon tea. Sit for a while and listen. Migrating birds often stop to visit, and if you're lucky, you may spot hummingbirds, yellow finches, or Eastern bluebirds. My first caretakers took such joy in welcoming them back each year.

You may meet me in autumn, when leaves begin to glow with color and hydrangea blossoms fade into the lovely shapes that carry me through winter. Some of my flowers are resting now, but I promise there is more to discover. Camellias, irises, rain lilies, and other perennials will each have their moment.

When spring and summer return, look closely along my paths and garden beds. You may find peonies, fragrant gardenias, native orchids, and a wonderful assortment of North Carolina wildflowers. There's something special about watching an old favorite reappear, or discovering a bloom you hadn't noticed before.

Please don't feel you need to know all my secrets at once. I've always been a garden meant to be enjoyed slowly, one season and one small discovery at a time.

I hope I become a place where you catch your breath, make happy memories, and find a little beauty in every season.

With love and a few surprises still to come,

Your Garden
at 1705 Oakboro Drive