
Moravian Close in autumn - a reflection

Our trees

25 London plane trees, all planted around 100 years ago. The London plane was a popular choice for urban areas, as it continually renews its bark, which is very efficient in removing small particulate pollutants. Before the Clean Air Acts all London was full of black soot from coal fires.

1 mulberry tree, which is very old, and may be a relic of a failed attempt to start a silk industry in the 17th century.

4 fig trees in the centre of the Close, planted around 100 years ago. They produce figs in season.

There are also lime, sycamore, Norway Maple, cherry, magnolia, Indian bean, and holm oak trees.

Trees talk to each other

Trees use a network of soil fungi to communicate their needs and aid neighbouring plants. They share nutrients, information, and warnings.

Invasive brambles appear every year, as they grow they smother low lying plants and protect themselves with sharp thorns, and need to be cut back.

to bring feelings of calm, quietness, peace and restfulness...

sit anywhere in the Close...



look at the fig trees and all the trees

You can see that the seasons are changing. When we see these things happening, we know that the kingdom of God is nearby. Every day we are sent showers of blessings - as many as leaves falling from a plane tree in autumn.

Pick up a dead plane leaf. Give thanks for its life and purpose as a tiny, symmetrical, beautiful and





This is a quotation from the Bible

Write your thoughts here...



This reflection is the first in a planned series, look out for more, September 2023

unique part of the whole tree. As shadows lengthen, the trees sense that winter is approaching, as freezing weather comes, they cannot support the weight of millions of leaves, so they diminish nutrients to the leaves, which turn from green to red, orange and brown, as they become dry and dead. Dead leaves fall as leaf mould which nourishes the trees in the future.

When you are ready to leave, crush your leaf, remember that a London plane tree absorbs and disperses pollutants.

We can leave our own tiredness, sad thoughts, worries, grief, and troubles behind with that dead leaf.

You will go out in joy and be led forth in peace; the mountains and hills will burst into song before you, and all the trees of the field will clap their hands. Instead of the thornbush, the juniper will grow and myrtle will grow instead of briars.



Leave Moravian Close and rejoin the Kings Road feeling lighter, rested, comforted, and more joyful.

