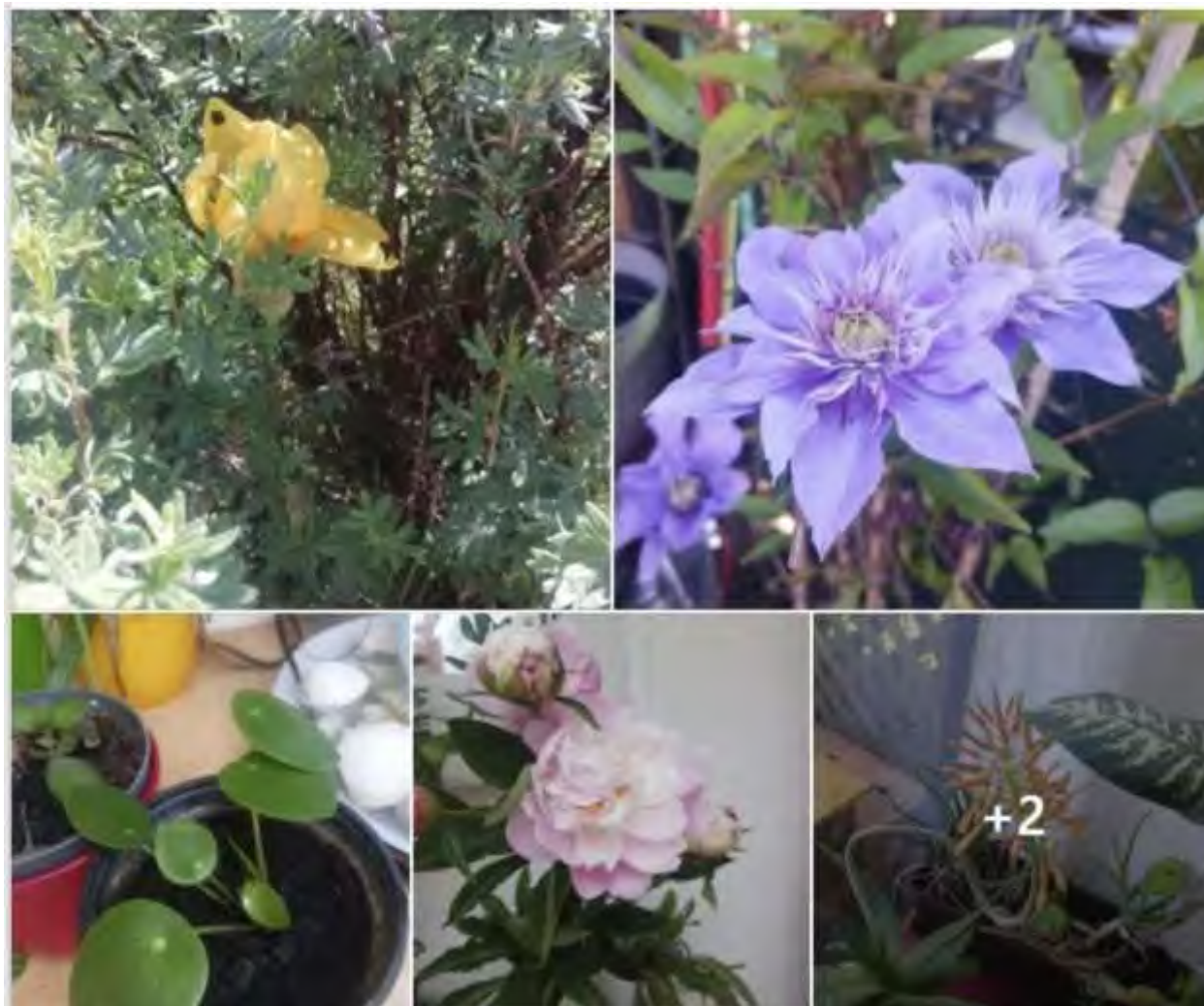


Spring Garden

Lilly Gundacker
May 29, 2026



So, I guess it's time for a garden blog article. My recent [IG post](#) was my beautiful flowering plants. I also just updated my "About Me" on my Blog page. Then looking for a picture found no recent suitable candidates.

Country life

Josef and I daily rejoice at the wonderful decision we made, over a year ago, to move out of the Vienna apartment, into a country garden house.

I've called my garden a surprise package. Since we moved in, less than a year ago, I've been going out every morning to observe the developments. Of course I notice the seasons. [I always have.](#)

Seasons

Even in Kirchberg, when I was working full time, I loved going out into the garden when I came home from work in the summertime and water the garden. I tried planting many things there and often got frustrated as weeds took over, time took its toll and I was not able to go out there every day.

Retirement

Now it's different. We are both retired. The garden is just a step away. It is really a part of my daily routine.

I go out and wonder: what's coming next? In winter, apart from the snow cover, there was nothing growing in the flower beds. Slowly, with the coming of spring, little leaves sprouted and slowly, flowers followed. I was relieved to see that yes, the chives survived the harsh winter and was now again sprouting in all glory. Then I began plucking away the flowers believing I'm enhancing the chive growth.

Gardening

We invested in raised garden beds.

Josef has overcome his aversion to "agriculture" - "Landwirtschaft", which he adamantly abhorred as the son of a farmer in Waldviertel.

City Girl

It used to amuse me, a city girl, growing up in Melbourne, which at the time had a population of one and a half million, that I felt I knew more about country life than my rural husband.

Well, you need to understand, we came from two different worlds - not just Mars and Venus. Australia and Austria! A city in Australia is not like any other city in the world. Well, of course, we've come to appreciate that every person and every city has its idiosyncrasies.

Quarter acre block

Sure, I grew up in the city. But our house had a quarter acre block of land. I had pet lizards, a rat, a dog, a guinea pig, mice. My mother had a cat, a terrapin and goldfish. My brothers had pigeons, budgies. We had rabbits.

Mind you we didn't have all these animals at the same time. We had apple trees and I used to catch flies to feed my lizards, tiny skinks. They used to eat out of my hand.

Farm visit

When I went to my husband's family's farm, I asked to milk the cow. No, he had never milked the cows. His oldest brother inherited the farm, and the second one, bought the house next door. My husband was the one who went out into the world. Well, otherwise, we may never have met!

Blessings

Anyhow, I was telling you, how happy we both are now, living in this small house, with a small garden, where we can practice our gardening skills and daily feel blessed by God's creation.

I actually wanted to share the recent pictures I took of our beautiful garden. Here's a post from Facebook.

