

MIN HAVE I APRIL
MY GARDEN IN APRIL

Keld Jensen

Nr. 15, april 2026

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Min have i april

April i Danmark er lunefuld. Den ene dag kan solen varme så meget, at trøjen må af, mens næste dag bringer blæst, slud og en kulde, der får mig til at fortrække indendørs. Alligevel spirer livet omkring mig – stædigt og stille.

Fuglene har travlt. De første sommergæster har fundet vej til haven og har travlt med deres byggeri af rede. Mange vinterfugle tøver med deres lange rejse mod nord. En større flok stillidser sidder samlet i toppen af naboens træ. De farverige spurve er snart klare til at drage afsted til ynglepladserne, men de skal lige have fyldt maven nede på mit fuglebræt.

De første tidlige forårsblomster er ved at afblomstre, men nu tager nye over. Den lille lærkespore står overalt i kanten af min have.

Hindbærbuskene og de andre buske og træer er ved at folde deres fine lysegrønne løv ud.

Nogle egerne springer elegant gennem grenene. De har opdaget solsikkefrøene på mit fuglebræt.

Dyrene virker mindre sky nu. Solsorten hopper kun få meter væk, og mejserne ser nysgerrigt til, mens jeg arbejder med jorden.

Når jeg arbejder med klargøring af haven, høres kun fuglefløjt og vinden i de høje træer oppe på skrænten omkring mit hus. I disse øjeblikke føles haven som mit eget lille paradis, et stykke Eden midt i en verden, hvor menneskeheden fortsætter med at så fjendtlighed, krig og vold.

My Garden in April

April in Denmark is fickle. One day the sun can be so warm that I must take off my sweater, while the next day brings wind, sleet, and a chill that drives me indoors. Still, life is sprouting all around me—stubbornly and quietly.

The birds are busy. The first summer visitors have found their way to the garden and are occupied building their nests. Many winter birds hesitate before making their long journey north. A larger flock of goldfinches sits gathered at the top of the neighbour's tree. The colourful birds are almost ready to depart for their breeding grounds, but first they need to fill their bellies at my bird table.

The earliest spring flowers are beginning to fade, but now new ones are taking over. The small hollow corydalis grows everywhere

along the edge of my garden. The raspberry bushes and the other shrubs and trees are starting to unfold their delicate light-green leaves.

A few squirrels leap gracefully through the branches. They have discovered the sunflower seeds on my bird table.

The animals seem less shy now. The black-bird hops only a few meters away, and the tits watch curiously as I work the soil.

When I prepare the garden, I hear only birdsong and the wind in the tall trees on the slope around my house. In these moments, the garden feels like my own little paradise, a piece of Eden in the middle of a world where humanity continues to sow hostility, war, and violence.



Kongerslev, april 2026

The village Kongerslev, April 2026



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KOLOFON

Ugens foto: Min have i april
Af Keld Jensen

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COLOPHON

Photo of the week: My Garden in April
By Keld Jensen

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