



Daily Reflections

October 30, 2018

Scripture

Luke 13: 18-21

Jesus said, "What is the Kingdom of God like?

To what can I compare it?

It is like a mustard seed that a man took and planted in the garden.

When it was fully grown, it became a large bush and 'the birds of the sky dwelt in its branches.'"

Again he said, "To what shall I compare the Kingdom of God?

It is like yeast that a woman took

and mixed in with three measures of wheat flour until the whole batch of dough was leavened."

Our Scripture Reflection

Jesus uses the metaphors of small things such as a tiny mustard seed and a small amount of yeast to illustrate how the Kingdom of God from small beginnings with God's Grace can become something huge. We are to do our small part and God's amazing Grace will take care of the rest.

Food for your Journey

There is an old Chinese tale about the woman whose only son died. In her grief, she went to the holy man and said, "What prayers, what magical incantations do you have to bring my son back to life?" Instead of sending

her away or reasoning with her, he said to her: "Fetch me a mustard seed from a home that has never known sorrow. We will use it to drive the sorrow out of your life." The woman set off at once in search of that magical mustard seed. She came first to a splendid mansion, knocked at the door, and said: "I am looking for a home that has never known sorrow. Is this such a place? It is very important to me." They told her, "You've certainly come to the wrong place" and began to describe all the tragedies that had recently befallen them. The woman then said to herself, "Who is better able to help these poor unfortunate people than I, who have had misfortune of my own?" She stayed to comfort them, then went on in her search for a home that had never known sorrow. But wherever she turned, in hovels and in palaces, she found one tale after another of sadness and misfortune. Ultimately, she became so involved in ministering to other people's needs and griefs that she forgot about her quest for the magical mustard seed, never realizing that it had in fact driven the sorrow out of her life.

A Prayer from the Heart

Dear Jesus, I often think I have so little to offer You for the building of Your Kingdom. But Lord, I know You can do all things. Please take what I have to offer You and use it for Your purposes. May my gift bring You glory. Amen