

## Reflection Saturday Week 29 – 2020

St Paul writes: *If we live by the truth and in love, we shall grow in all ways into Christ, who is the head by whom the whole body is fitted and joined together, every joint adding its own strength, for each separate part to work according to its function. So, the body grows until it has built itself up, in love.* (Eph 4:16)

Have you ever thought that maybe you could have been a great pianist, musician, sports person, or writer, but never had the opportunity to find out? St Paul tells us that we are specially gifted by God for a particular task. Do you know what that task is? There are many among us whom we pass every day who have achieved greatness in their field but we are unaware because they do not advertise the honour they have been awarded. However, there are many, many more who have lived honourable, dignified and commendable lives that have not been honoured. These are the people St Paul refers to who add strength to the body of Christ, the Christian family, our family. We are a body building itself up in love. Know that individually and together we are growing slowly but surely into Christ. Incidentally, it seems that fig trees take between 3 and 5 years before bearing fruit after planting. In our case we are not always aware of the fruit we have produced.

### **A story about two children:-**

When they misbehaved, they were sent to their room. However, just outside their window stood an old fruit tree. The boys would climb out the window and down the tree, and play in the field behind the house. After a while, they would climb back up the tree and in through the window, then call downstairs and ask if they hadn't suffered enough.

One day they heard Dad tell Mom he planned to cut the tree down. *"It hasn't borne any fruit in years."*

The boys panicked and went into action. Pooling their money, they ran to the market and bought a sack of apples and some black thread. That evening, they slipped out the window and tied the apples onto the tree.

Next morning, they waited eagerly for Dad's reaction.

They were pleased to hear him call out, *"Mary! Come see! It's a miracle! That tree is covered with apples."* The boys congratulated themselves. Then they heard Dad say, *"It really is a miracle... because that's a pear tree!"* (The tree was saved!)

It was my son's birthday the other day I took him to an orchard and we stood there for 20 minutes looking at the trees. Apparently, it wasn't the **Apple watch** he wanted.

Why didn't the two worms go into Noah's ark in an apple? Because everyone had to go in **pairs!**