



## THE HAPPY AND THE LONELY MITE



Hello, everybody; I am a Mite; my name is HAPPY. I feel so blessed that the LWMLC has chosen me as a symbol of giving back to the Lord. I hope you remember my story from your Bible lessons in Sunday school! Jesus was watching the worshippers in the temple as they were putting their offering into the collection box. Some put in a lot and it really jangled! God must have been so pleased with them. Then Jesus saw a poor widow. Being a widow in Jesus' times was very sad. If a woman had no sons to take care of her, what would she do? She didn't own anything. This widow came and put two coins into the collection box. They made just a little "ping" as they went down on top of the other coins. Jesus heard that "ping" and he told his disciples that the widow had given more than all the others.

**LONELY:** Wait a minute! Let me introduce myself: I am name is **LONELY**; Sad is my nickname! Happy, I am the truth with this story. We Mites aren't worth much – two coins amount to one Mite. So why do you say Jesus thought the widow gave more than others? That's so silly!



Happy's cousin and my wondering if you are telling

**HAPPY:** Oh, you interrupted me, Lonely. The story isn't over. Jesus knew that this woman had given all she had. If she were to get no help for her daily living she would die. All the other worshippers had much more and gave more, which is right. It all belongs to God to begin with. But their giving didn't hurt them; they would go on living merrily, some even in luxury.

**LONELY:** Well, okay, I see now where this is going. The little things people give with a humble heart mean more to God than the fat cheque from someone who has an overabundance. It's what's in the heart that counts!

Say, do you see this in today's LWMLC women? Do they give with a humble heart? I hear they did away with the Mite Box which their grandmothers "invented". So, how do they give now? I see those old boxes sitting empty on the shelf.

**HAPPY:** That's a very good observation, Lonely. I know where you get your nickname from: it makes you Sad. I've been told that today's women use Mite envelopes and they no longer put in coins. Coins don't buy much today. So they use paper money and personal cheques. But with a prayer from their hearts, God loves that kind of giving just as much.

**LONELY:** I see; I now understand. But are they giving enough?

**HAPPY:** Whatever they are giving in love, God can make it into much. Would you believe that, at least at the national level, over the 25 years of LWML–Canada, the women have given about a million dollars? \$760.500 was paid in grants, not counting convention offerings, mission walks and special offerings! And don't forget all the goods they have given besides money! Add to all that the funds collected and disbursed by the districts...! We don't know what's enough but it's all been a blessing to many people! I sure hope you feel better now, Lonely and that your nickname isn't Sad anymore. Let's praise the Lord Jesus and give Him thanks for all the faithful women who make up LWML–Canada, giving joyfully in whichever way they can!

**LONELY:** I say Amen to that!

Let's pray: Dear Lord, you have created the universe and all that is within it and you have given mankind the earth to subdue. We ask you to move our hearts to be generous with Your gifts, to share wherever we can. We also thank You for the 25 years as Lutheran Women Missionary League–Canada and the blessings You have bestowed on us. Call us to Serve You whenever and wherever You have need of us. Bless and multiply our Mites to Your glory and Honour.  
In Jesus, our Saviour's Name we ask it! Amen!

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