

## Message from the Rector



November 8, 2020

Dear People of God,

It is important to keep life both in perspective and balance. We can become so frenetic and emotional that our faith in God is shattered and reason is lost. But all is not lost for God is our strength, hope and courage. I share with you the following story as a way to keep life, faith, family and love in balance especially during this COVID 19 time and social unrest.

A father came home from work late, tired and irritated, to find his five-year old son waiting for him at the door.

Son: "Dad, may I ask you a question?"

Father replied: "Yeah, sure, what is it?"

Son: "Dad, how much do you make an hour?"

Father said angrily: "That's none of your business. Why do you ask such a thing?"

"Oh," the little boy replied, with his head down. Looking up, he said, "Dad , may I please borrow \$10?"

The father was furious. "If the only reason you asked this is so you can borrow some money to buy a silly toy or some other nonsense, then you march yourself straight to your room and go to bed. Think about why you are being so selfish. I work hard every day for such childish behavior?!" The little boy went quietly to his room and shut the door. Father sat down and started to get even angrier about the little boy's questions. How dare he ask such questions only to get some money?

After about an hour or so, the father had calmed down and started to think. Maybe there was something he really needed to buy with that \$10 and he really didn't ask for money very often. The father went to the door of the little boy's room and opened the door. "Are you asleep, son?" Father asked.

"No, Dad, I am awake," replied the little boy.

"I have been thinking, maybe I was too hard on you earlier," said the father. "It's been a long day and I took out my aggravation on you. Here's the \$10 you asked for."

The little boy sat straight up, smiling. "Oh, thank you, Dad!" he yelled.

Then, reaching under his pillow, he pulled out some crumpled up bills. The father, seeing that the little boy already had money, started to get angry again.

The little boy slowly counted out his money and then looked up at his father.

"Why do you want more money if you already have some?" the father grumbled.

"Because I didn't have enough, but now I do," the little boy replied.

"Dad , I have \$20 now. Can I buy an hour of your time? Please come home early tomorrow. I would like to play catch with you."

Moral of the story: Share this story with someone you like... but even better, share \$20 worth of your time with someone you love. It's just a short reminder to all of us working so hard in life.

We should not let time slip through our fingers without having spent some time with those who really matter to us, those close to our hearts.

If we die tomorrow, the company that we are working for could easily replace us in a matter of days.

But the family and friends we leave behind will feel the loss for the rest of their lives. And come to think of it, we sometimes pour ourselves more into work than into our family – an unwise investment indeed!

We do need to work hard as a way to pay the bills and provide food on the table. However, no one ever shared with me on their deathbed a regret for not spending more time at the office!

At the same time, it is so easy to find fault and blame others...keep reading.....

There is a story about 4 brothers and sisters named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody and Nobody. There was an important job to be done so the parents asked Everybody to do it. Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that, because it was Everybody's job. Everybody thought that Anybody could do it, and Everybody blamed Somebody, when actually Nobody blamed Anybody.

Does this sound familiar to Anybody?????????

*In a fallish mood,*

*Fr. Greg*



"Wow! Another money ask  
from Fr. Greg!"