

CHAPEL - May 11, 1928
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The lesson that I read to you this morning is often referred to by ministers. I find that it is referred to as an example which we should follow and that sometimes we are told that it is not an example to be followed,- the story of the widow's mite.

Jesus evidently liked to sit around and watch people as they came and went. That is one of the most interesting things that I have ever done in this world. I like to go to a large city and stand on the corner of a street and watch the world go by and just see what individuals do. You can learn "an awful lot",- if you will excuse the girls' way of expressing it. You can gather a great deal of information in that way.

Jesus went into the temple one day and sat down by the box in which contributions were dropped. He sat there as the people came into the temple. Some of the rich people in the community put in large contributions, and I dare say they had them up so that the people might see them; then some others came along and made their contributions; and finally a widow came and dropped in just a mite. Jesus saw what she did, and called his disciples together and told them that the widow had given more than all the rest. He told them that although many of the contributors had given large sums of money, the widow had given more than all of them. You can imagine how a person who had given abundantly must have felt when he heard that statement and had seen what the widow put in. They He explained that the rich had given out of their abundance and had not felt it; they gave out of their surplus, but this woman gave all of her living. She did not have anything left; she sacrificed something; she had given more than all the rest.

Now, the point I want you to get out of this is that it is the amount of sacrifice that we make that really counts, whether it be in church or in something else. It may be doing without things that we want or it may be sacrificing one thing for something else when we should like to have or to do the thing we are sacrificing. Everytime we make a sacrifice we are stronger. We do not get any more out of this world than we put into it except a little interest that comes to us. We never get any higher in this world than we climb ourselves. We have to do the

climbing. Our parents cannot give to us anything but an opportunity; that is all. We cannot start life where they stopped and go on; we have to begin a new life and live it ourselves, and that means that we must make sacrifices. We cannot live a full life without making sacrifices. "It is more blessed to give than to receive". In the giving one really is receiving. When we make a sacrifice something comes back to us and repays us. How beautiful it is at the top of that mountain! Yes, but do you want to be there bad enough to ~~be~~ be willing to climb. If you do, you can get to that mountain top.

So many people are like a good woman who, in talking about a storm at sea, said: "I would like to have been in a storm at sea". She did not want to have the experience of going through a storm at sea, but she wished that at some time she had had that experience. The world is full of folk like that who are not willing to make the sacrifice. We have to go through these storms; they are coming to each of us; If we have made the sacrifices before hand that we should have made, if we have made the preparation that we should have made, when these storms come we will hold, and ninety-nine times out of a hundred we will ride the storms and come out on a smooth sea, stronger for having gone through them.