



## A MUSTARD SEED OF WISDOM

Late in the summer when our Granddaughter, Veronica, was 2 1/2. I presented the mustard seed to her and her older Sister, Chiara, then 4. Veronica loved holding the seed on her finger and wanted to do it again and again. With restraint, we repeated it a couple of times during that vacation by the sea. Then, 9 months later, on an overnight at our home she, her older sister and I sat quietly in our Living room. I represented the Parable of the Mustard Seed from the coffee table. Veronica quietly looked at her mustard seed, and listen to the parable. Then after a couple of minutes, she BURST into JOY! Singing and dancing and running. "THIS IS MY JOY!! THIS IS MY LOVE! I AM NOT HAPPY WITHOUT THIS JOY" around and around the table, the couch, the room she danced and sang and exclaimed her Love, His Love. Then she settled into a quiet peace. Leaving me beyond amazed at the unexpected, tangible, enormous outpouring of the Holy Spirit. on this receptive sweet soul. To witness this miracle is His gift to Catechists and the other children... the Fruit of the Spirit indeed.

"Mary treasured all these things and pondered them in her heart." IMAGINE!!!

Charlene Dorman

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