So, Let Us Not Grow Weary in Doing Good

by Pastor Lorena Ocampo Campos



What a challenging request! In the early years of the Christian Church, the apostle Paul, inspired by the Holy Spirit, gets a glimpse of a reality that has not lost relevance over the time, even in its complex modernity. I am referring to the ideal of an inclusive and loving church that aims to communicate the grace of God, despite the factors against it. However, social, political, or cultural pressures often tax the soul's strength, causing tiredness that can be translated into frustration or discouragement. Questions such as "Has my struggle to do good been worth it?" "Are there any concrete results that can help me to not give up on my work?" "Has the time come to close my eyes, keep quiet, pretend and believe

that God really does not care if I give up on my task?" The questions resonate like an echo through my Christian labor.

famines, Wars, earthquakes, oppressive policies that are a reflection of a sinful system, among other evils of the century, result in dysfunctional families and abandoned children (not physically because they live with adults) who are no longer a priority to their parents. We cannot yield! We cannot just ignore them! It is time to fight, just like those first Christians who, through love, created exemplary communities, honorable families that glorified God, courageous children committed to their faith. Entire communities were transformed by love: the Galatian Church is a great example of this. However,



Paul exhorts them and encourages them with these words: "Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up." (Galatians 6:9)



Every week, I ask God to renew my strength and to set me free from all the burdens that cause spiritual exhaustion. I go out with my bag of seeds to plant them in the mind of every boy and every girl, with the faith that God in His goodness will implant them in their soul. Every day I try to show to my little sheep the grace of God, with the hope that their young lives will be transformed by the Word of God, and through them, families, neighborhoods, and the city can be transformed as well.

"When I grow up I want to be a teacher who helps children like me feel loved—to help them just like you all have helped me, and teach them about the Bible so they can know the love of God." Listening to an 11-year-old girl with Attention-Deficit/Hyperactivity Disorder (ADHD), who lives with her grandmother because her father passed away and her mother is in jail, expressing this message of love, renews my strength and dispels every doubt. In the face of such a statement, I can do nothing but express a prayer: Thank you, dear God. Help me to not give up, to trust that my work is not in vain, to believe



that, even if the results will not be short-term, I will leave my mark.





