



BLESSED ASSURANCE

By Bill Pugh

Our minds cannot deal with the terrible destruction on individual human lives as a result of this pandemic.

Funeral services, grave sites and memorials are overwhelmed.

Many have no grave, such is the devastation and havoc.

Yet each has come from some home, family or place. And each is someone loved and valued.

Where we live each day, many birds visit our backyard. There are magpies, crows, starlings, currawongs and the diving butcher bird, who grabs a morsel in his sharp beak and is airborne in a flash.

Kitchen scraps and worms are on the menu, even bringing their babies on a visit. But lately there are no sparrows. All have disappeared. Have the bigger

birds driven them off? How we miss their busyness.

In the time of Jesus sparrows were prominent and sold as cheap food in the marketplace.

Jesus said each one had more than money value in his Father's eyes. They were equal partners with all living things in the created world. Though cheap and small, He knew and valued each one. Not one fell to the ground without him knowing.

Jesus believed that all living things were of priceless value to his Father. And his human family is of the same value, in person and by name not one falls to the ground without him knowing, caring and loving.

This is our faith. Hard to comprehend, but the hope which transcends all loss.

Reflection:

Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? Yet not one of them will fall to the ground apart from your Father, and even the hairs of your head are counted. So do not be afraid, you are of more value than many sparrows.

Matthew 10:29-31

Whatever the cost to human life as result of the pandemic, not one soul is forever lost. He knows and loves each one. And there is room in the Father's home for all.