

Sower of seeds

Imagine a sower going out to sow.

So the well intentioned priest decided to set up a Disco for the youth. The plans were all well set up, but sadly based upon his own memories of teenage. He did not realise that Disco was no longer the attraction it was. He did not realise that most children above the age of 14 years associated such gatherings with junior school. He organised staff, and purchased with all of the best objectives. Then nobody came. It was a complete failure. The efforts made fell on the edge of the path and produced nothing.

Now, does this mean that all efforts to serve young people should then cease. Does this mean that this failure should be taken as an end of any activity, or a new beginning?

Then there was the occasion when the need to produce food for the table, produced burnt offerings for the dustbin. When an attempt at rice was edible but soft. When peeling the potatoes, the final result was a lot of peel, and only tiny potatoes. When the bacon spat all over the inside of the microwave. Or when the plate was not garnished with gravy, because of the lumps, or salt, or smell. The efforts made did not always have the desired effect as the meal was scorched, or tasted of thorns. Although they did produce something

Now does this mean that all efforts to cook should then cease. Does this mean that this failure should be taken as an end of any activity, or a new beginning?

Rarely but it happened. The train arrived on time. It even left on time. The sandwiches prepared meant that he was not subject to the prices, and awful taste, of the cling filmed produce at the end of the carriage. The new app on the telephone directed to the location of the Hotel. The pre booking meant such little fuss, and the week began with almost total success.

Producing a crop of joy, of maybe a hundredfold, maybe sixty, maybe thirty.

Now does this mean that all efforts are now complete and should then cease. Does this mean that this triumph should be taken as an end of any activity, or a new beginning?

Do you really think that your efforts will always produce the desired effect?

Can you not realise that failure is a part of the process of development

Can you not see that success can be as much of a deception as disaster often is?

Imagine a sower going out to sow

The seeds must be sown into the wind

The attempt must be made

More valuable the attempt

Than is the final result