

It is like a mustard seed.

This is the smallest of seeds. Yet it grows into the biggest shrub with places for birds and shade and leaves and life.

Small seeds

Small acts of kindness

Small acts of kindness

As a child I was taken for a walk around a local golf course by my God Father Uncle Victor. I cannot have been more than five or six years old. The memory is fuzzy, with details that may have been projected onto the event in later years. However the core of the memory is true. Time given to me personally, on this adventure, by a man that I loved then, and although he died years ago, I still love now.

A small seed. A small act of kindness which fed me. Demonstrated by the fact that I still carry the goodness shared within my heart about 60 years later.

Small seeds

Small acts of kindness

Small acts of kindness

People come here to this chapel, church, seeking dignity and respect upon the death of someone they love.

The Church is clean. Small acts of kindness

The boiler is maintained and the church is warm. Small acts of kindness

A disciple shows them where the toilet is. Small acts of kindness.

The brass work is polished. The flowers arranged.

Even the prayers are shared by those more familiar with the script

There is dignity

Beauty

Goodness

Created by small acts of kindness

Small seeds

Small acts of kindness

Small acts of kindness

The money collected from those who care is bunched together and sent to different world crisis by
CAFOD

The Catholic Association for Overseas Development

Notes, coins, cheques

Small acts of kindness

Somewhere a well of fresh water is created and there is health and hope

Somewhere a bowl of rice is placed into the hands of a child by a desperate mother

Somewhere seeds are planted creating a crop of independence

Somewhere there is a clinic and disaster is averted

All because of small acts of Kindness

Small acts of kindness

The Mustard seed is the smallest of seeds

It creates growth, shade from the punishing Sun. Life.

There is no way that you can know

There is no way to judge, measure, or calculate.

With the presence of the Holy Spirit even from the smallest seed miracles can happen

Never be afraid to plant a seed

Never underestimate the smallest act

Small acts of kindness

Small acts of kindness

Create Miracles

Create Miracles