

Personal Reflection – June 27, 2024

One Bird at a Time

On Sunday I go to the National Cathedral in D.C. (virtually) and sing along (loudly) with the gifted choirs and lively bands. The preacher completed her short sermon one Sunday with “So, what can we do in the present confusion and chaos?” Hmm. My question exactly!

She told this story:

“A middle school boy had been given the assignment to build a copy book full of bird pictures and descriptions. It was due on Tuesday. Young Charley played soccer and went swimming and had a lot of fun on the weekend. On Monday evening he sat at the kitchen table in tears. “I can’t do this bird book!”

His Dad sat down next to him and put his arm around his son’s heaving shoulders. “One bird at a time, Son. One bird at a time.”

--Jane Vella