

Jesus and the Chocolate Bar

A young boy was walking home through the park after attending a Sunday school class. Somehow, he couldn't stop thinking about the lesson for that day on Jesus' parable of the last judgment.

What impressed him most was when the teacher said, "When you give something to another person, you're really giving it to Jesus."



As he continued through the park, he noticed an old woman sitting on a bench. She looked lonely and hungry. He sat down next to her, took from his pocket a chocolate bar he had been saving, and offered some to her.

She accepted with a smile. He liked her smile so much that after she had eaten her piece of chocolate, he gave her more. This time, they exchanged smiles and, for a while, they sat together in silence, just smiling at each other.

Finally, the boy got up to leave. As he began to walk away, he turned, ran back to the bench, and gave the woman a big hug. And she gave him her very best smile.

When he arrived home, his mother saw a big smile on his face and asked, "What made you so happy today?"

The boy answered, "I shared my chocolate bar with Jesus. And she has a great smile."

Meanwhile, the old woman returned to her little apartment, where she lived with her sister. "You're all smiles," said the sister. "What made you so happy today?"

To which she replied, "I was sitting in the park, eating a chocolate bar with Jesus. And, you know, He looks a lot younger than I expected."

The story raises these questions:

1. Do people see Jesus in you?
2. Do people see Jesus in me?

These are queries worth serious introspection.

– Beecher Hunter