A lesson from a robin

We are often troubled by tomorrow—its duties, its burdens, its demands. In his autobiography, Martin Luther writes: "I have one preacher that I love better than any other on earth: It is my little tame robin. I put crumbs upon my windowsill, especially at night. He hops onto the windowsill when he wants his supply, and takes as much as he desires to satisfy his need. From there he always hops to a little tree close by, lifts up his voice to God, sings his carols of praise and gratitude, tucks his little head under his wing, and goes fast to sleep. He leaves tomorrow to look after itself. He is the best preacher that I have on earth."

There once was a man in an insane asylum whose chief trouble was his fear that he wouldn't get his next meal. As soon as one meal was out of the way, he began to worry about the next. Most of his time and strength were consumed by that one worry. But that man was in an insane asylum; we are not.

Jesus teaches us about treasures in Heaven

- Are not five sparrows sold for two copper coins? And not one of them is forgotten before God. But the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Do not fear therefore; you are of more value than many sparrows.
- Therefore I say to you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat; nor about the body, what you will put on.
- Life is more than food, and the body is more than clothing.
- Consider the ravens, for they neither sow nor reap, which have neither storehouse nor barn; and God feeds them. Of how much more value are you than the birds?
- And which of you by worrying can add one cubit to his stature?
- If you then are not able to do the least, why are you anxious for the rest?
- Consider the lilies, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin; and yet I say to you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.
- If then God so clothes the grass, which today is in the field and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, how much more will He clothe you, O you of little faith?
- But seek the kingdom of God, and all these things shall be added to you.
- Do not fear, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.
- Sell what you have and give alms; provide yourselves money bags which do not grow old, a treasure in the heavens that does not fail, where no thief approaches nor moth destroys.
- For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.