

How Much Is Enough?

"Now He looked up and saw the wealthy putting their gifts into the temple treasury. And He saw a poor widow putting in two lepta coins. And He said, "Truly I say to you, this poor widow put in more than all of them; for they all contributed to the offering from their surplus; but she, from her poverty, put in all that she had to live on."

Luke 21:1-4 (NASB)

One day, during the 1900's, one of the wealthiest men in the world was being interviewed. The person interviewing him asked him how much money was enough. The question was asked after the statement, that if the billionaire spent a million dollars a day for a year he would still be richer at the end of the 365 days, his wealth was increasing so rapidly. So, what was the rich man's answer concerning how much money was enough? He said, "Just a little more."

Many of us simply cannot understand such greed. We wonder what we might do if we inherited a million dollars. Such a windfall would more than satisfy our desire for "Just a little more."

Our story about Jesus today has Him in the temple where people made their offerings of money. The Good Shepherd made a remarkable statement when a poor widow gave the last of her money (two lepta coins). He claimed that she gave more than all of the wealthy people together. That

was a remarkable statement considering her offering was certainly the lowest possible, unless she had only given one coin.

Do you look at your life today and think you have very little to offer to the Master? Are you being attacked by Satan and you hear him say you are next to worthless in the service of your beloved Redeemer? Satan is a liar and the father of lies, so do not listen to him.

Your Saviour treasures your sacrificial contribution however small, and it will not go unnoticed by Him. So, take heart and give what you can knowing it will be multiplied many times over and be seen as a very large and generous contribution to the work of the Lord.

It was not so much a matter how much the poor widow gave as how much she had left after she gave. The lesson here is, we need to give until it interferes with our lifestyle. How much should you give? Perhaps the answer is, just a little more.

I gave My life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou mightst
ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou done for Me?

My Father's house of light,
My glory-circled throne
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne,
I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
I bring,
I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me?

-F.R. Havergal