

SOME OF MONSIGNOR'S FAVORITES.

PUSHING AGAINST THE ROCK

There was a man who was asleep one night in his cabin when suddenly his room was filled with light and the Savior appeared. The Lord told the man that He had work for him to do, and showed him a large rock in front of his cabin. The Lord explained that the man was to push against the rock with all his might. The man did this, day after day. For many years he toiled, from sun up to sun down, his shoulders set squarely against the cold, massive surface of the unmoving rock, pushing with all his might. Each night the man returned to his cabin sore and worn out, feeling that his whole day had been spent in vain.

Seeing that the man was showing signs of discouragement, Satan decided to enter the picture placing thoughts into the man's mind such as: *You have been pushing against that rock for a long time and it hasn't budged. Why kill yourself over this? You are never going to move it.* These thoughts that were sowed gave the man the impression that the task was impossible and that he was a failure.

These thoughts discouraged and disheartened the man even more. "Why should I kill myself over this?" he thought. "I'll just put in my time, giving just the minimum of effort and that will be good enough." And that is what he planned to do until one day he decided to make it a matter of prayer and take his troubled thoughts to the Lord.

"Lord," he said, "I have labored long and hard in your service, putting all my strength to do that which you have asked. Yet, after all this time, I have not even budged that rock a half an inch. What's wrong? Why am I failing?" To this the Lord responded compassionately, "My friend, when long ago I asked you to serve me and you accepted, I told you that your task was to push against the rock with all your strength, which you have done. Never once did I mention to you that I expected you to move it. Your task was to push. And now you have come to me, your strength spent, thinking that you have failed. But, is that really so? Look at yourself. Your arms are strong and muscled, your back sinewed and brown, your hands are calloused from constant pressure, and your legs have become massive and strong."

"Through opposition you have grown much and your abilities now surpass that which you used to have. Yet you haven't moved the rock. But your calling was to be obedient, and to push and to exercise your faith and to trust in my wisdom. This you have done. I, my friend, will now move the rock."

--Author unknown