

John 13-17
June 3-9

the
love(d)welling

Serve as Jesus Served

"Dad," Auggie sighed as he continued to rake the leaves in Sister Freeman's front lawn. "How much longer do we have to do this? I was going to hang out with Sam today."

"Well with her husband passing away so suddenly, times have been hard for Sister Freeman," Dad said as he pulled another weed by the side of the house. "Her husband used to do most of the yard work."

"Yeah, well maybe it's time she learned how to do yardwork herself," Auggie grumbled.

"Auggie," Dad gave Auggie a stern look. He thought for a moment then brushed the dirt off his hands as he walked to Auggie. He bent over to be eye level with him. "Do you remember the time when Jesus washed the feet of His apostles? They had been walking in sandals on the hot dirt roads, so their feet must have been dirty. And you know, they were probably capable of washing their own feet. But Jesus washed every single foot without complaining. This was an act of service to show love. Yes, Sister Freeman could probably do the yardwork on her own just like the apostles could wash their feet. But like Jesus, we are trying to show her love through service."

"Oh," Auggie felt ashamed of his comment he made a moment ago. "I guess you're right."

"Instead of complaining, let's remember Jesus and His example of serving others with love," Dad gave Auggie a side hug and walked back to the weeds he had been pulling.

Auggie stood and looked around the lawn. He and Dad had done a lot of work. He imagined how hard it would have been for Sister Freeman to do all by herself. With determination Auggie began to rake again. As he raked, he thought about what Dad had said. Washing other people's dirty feet sounded gross. But Jesus did it. If Jesus could wash lots of feet, raking a lawn sounded like a piece of cake.