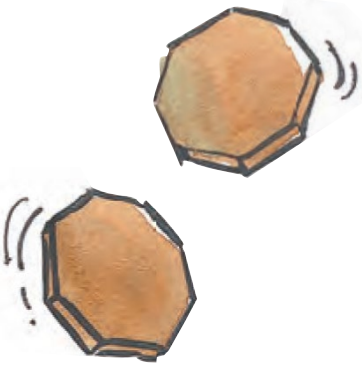


The Powerful Coins



The two small coins belong to a poor widow, who hurriedly walks in the Jerusalem market. She takes them out of her bag while walking. The coins begin to speak:

Mony: Dolly! It's so great to see you again, where have you been?

Dolly: I've been around! I'm always being passed around without stopping. Last week I was even in the purse of a tax collector!

Mony: Seriously? Are you kidding me? Tell me, what kind of coins did you meet?

Dolly: I met some coins made of platinum and some dinaris. Those other coins made fun of me and said I didn't make a difference, I was only copper.

Mony: Yeah, I get it, I've also gone through a similar situation. It's been a couple weeks, but a while ago my owner was a man of power. He had coins of gold in his purse. And you know what? Those gold coins didn't even want to talk to me!

Dolly: It's okay, I guess. Here we are in the market again. I wonder who we'll belong to next.

Mony: Who knows?! But I'm ready for a new adventure!

Dolly: You know what's interesting? This lady that we belong to now, she doesn't have any other coins, only us.

Mony: That's true, it's just the two of us in here.

Dolly: We are only two simple copper coins. She can't buy much with only us. Do you think we're all she has?

Mony: I don't believe it! Everyone in the world has more money than two simple copper coins, but what can someone buy with only two copper coins?

Dolly: Well, look at her clothes, they're ripped and torn.

Mony: And you know what, we are moving a lot. This lady is going really fast! I wonder where we're going!

The coins sit still for a while.

The Widow's Offering

It was late in the afternoon when the lady rushed through the marketplace. She paused every once in a while to look at the food. She wanted so much to stop and enjoy a piece of grape dessert or one of the fresh cheeses. All of this reminded her she hadn't eaten all week, just a small piece of bread! It was all she had in her house.

She opened her hands to look at the only coins she had, they were only copper. She put them back inside the pocket of her tattered clothes so she wouldn't lose them. Her thoughts were concentrated on her small coins. "I wish I had more to bring to God, but this is all I have." She was thankful to the Lord that she even had these two small coins to offer.