

When she arrived at the temple, she quickly went up the stairs. She went to a patio where the women went to deposit their offerings. There were lots of people in the temple that day. While she deposited her copper coins, she saw that in the offering box there were lots of gold and silver coins. Her coins looked so small and insignificant in comparison to the others. Her eyes filled with tears and her heart was content to have brought everything she had to God. After having given her offering, she left the temple.

But, while she was at the temple, someone watched everything she did. It was Jesus and he called his disciples and said, "I tell you the truth, this poor widow has put more into the offering than all the others. They all gave out of their wealth; but she, out of her poverty, put in everything – all she had to live on."

The Powerful Coins

The small coins return to the front.

Mony: Did you see where we're at? Dolly: Yes! We're in the temple offering!
It's the first time I've ever been here.

Mony: Me too! I thought we would end up in the marketplace.

Dolly: That lady was really hungry; I imagined we'd stay there too.

Mony: Then, why did she bring us here??
Dolly: (softly) Don't tell anyone but I think we are an offering to God. We were all the money that lady had and she gave us to God. Don't you feel important, Mony?

Mony: Obviously! But I feel uncomfortable being surrounded by all of these silver and gold coins.

Dolly: But, you know what, Mony? There are things that are more important than silver or gold!

Mony: I think you're right!



"It could have been" (story found in Mark 12:41-44)

