



**A beautiful true story from Miguel, a missionary in Mexico,
of how a little kindness went a long way.**

While rushing to an appointment, I passed by a scruffy lady with a little baby in her arms, begging for money. Jesus told me to give her something.

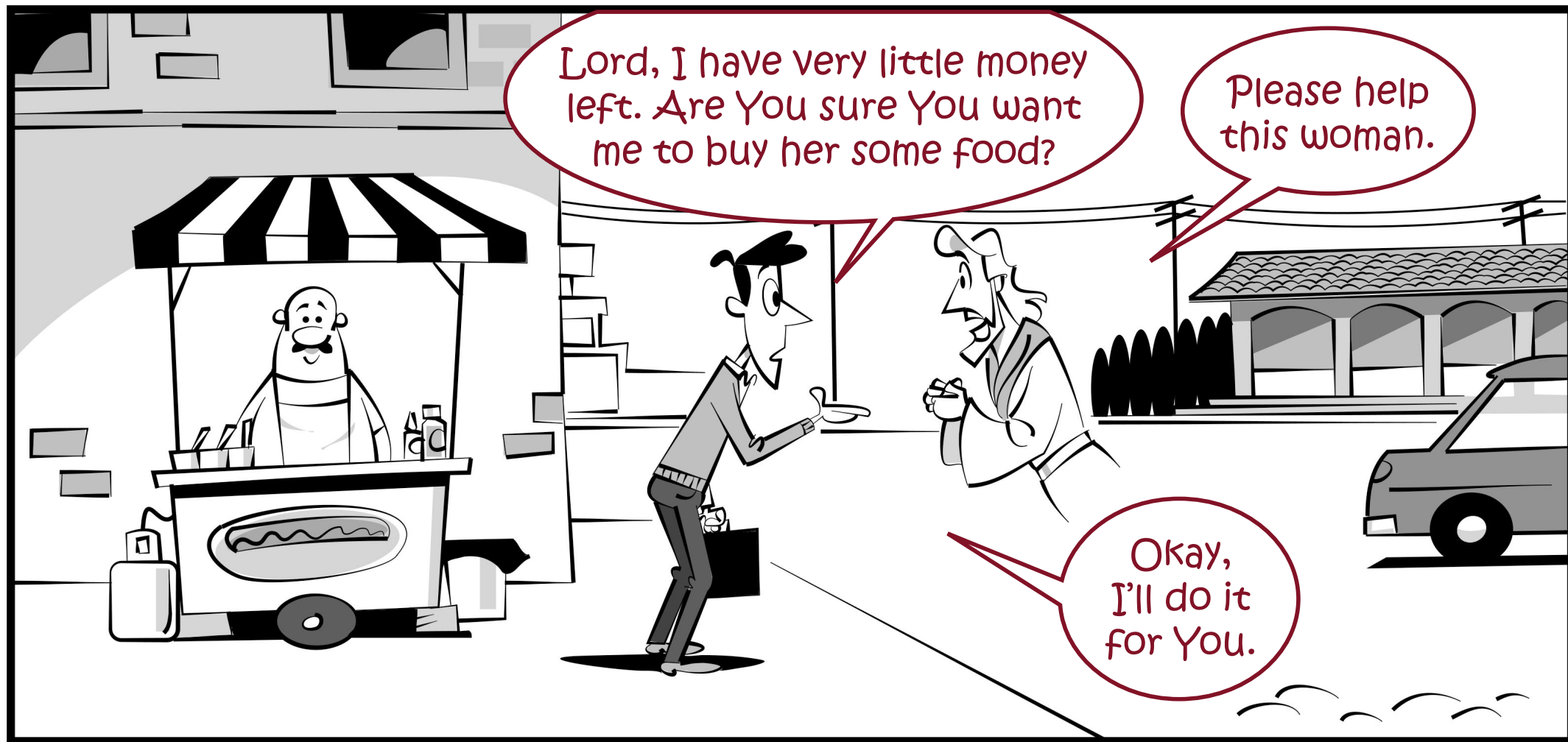


Buy her
some
food.



Just then, I passed
by a hot dog stand.



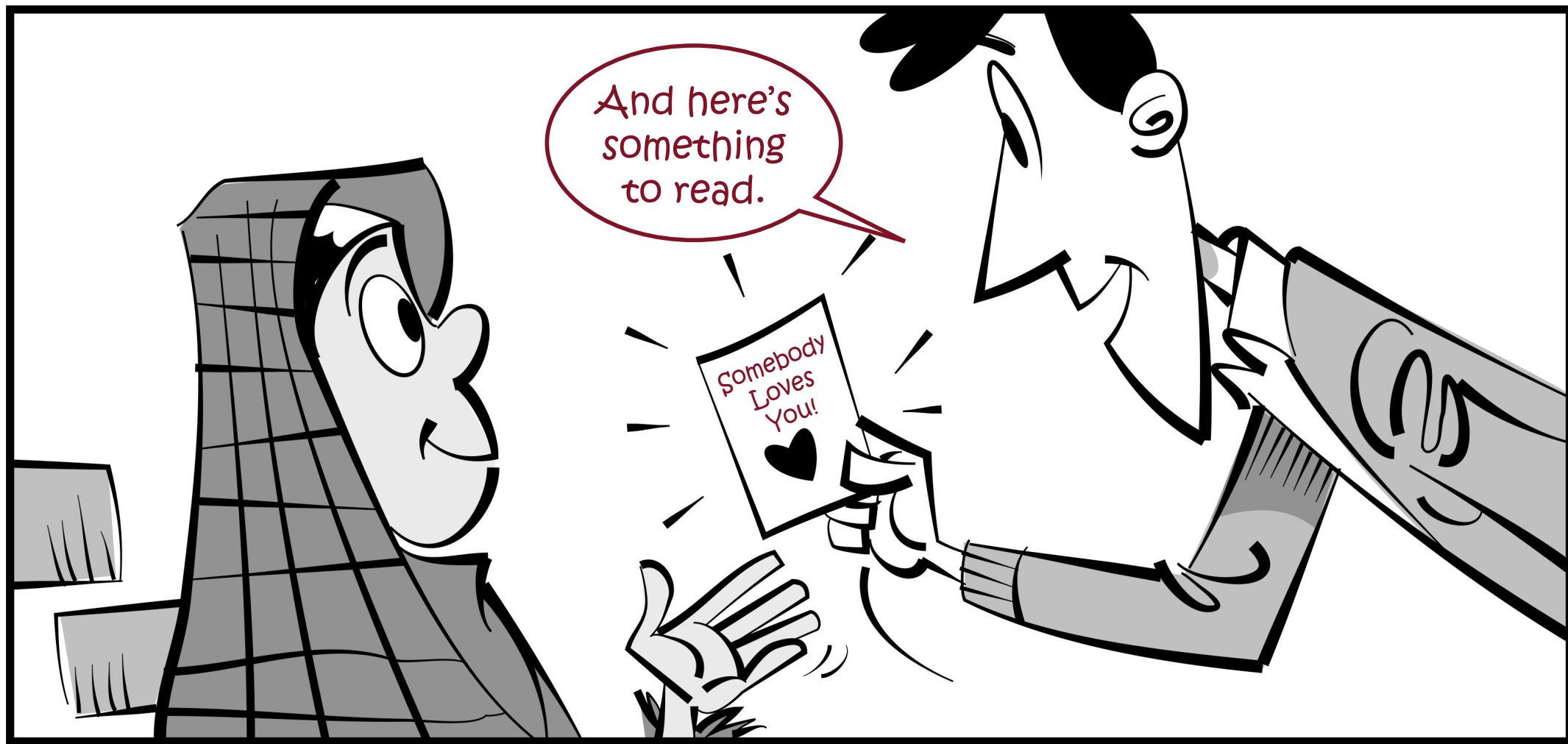


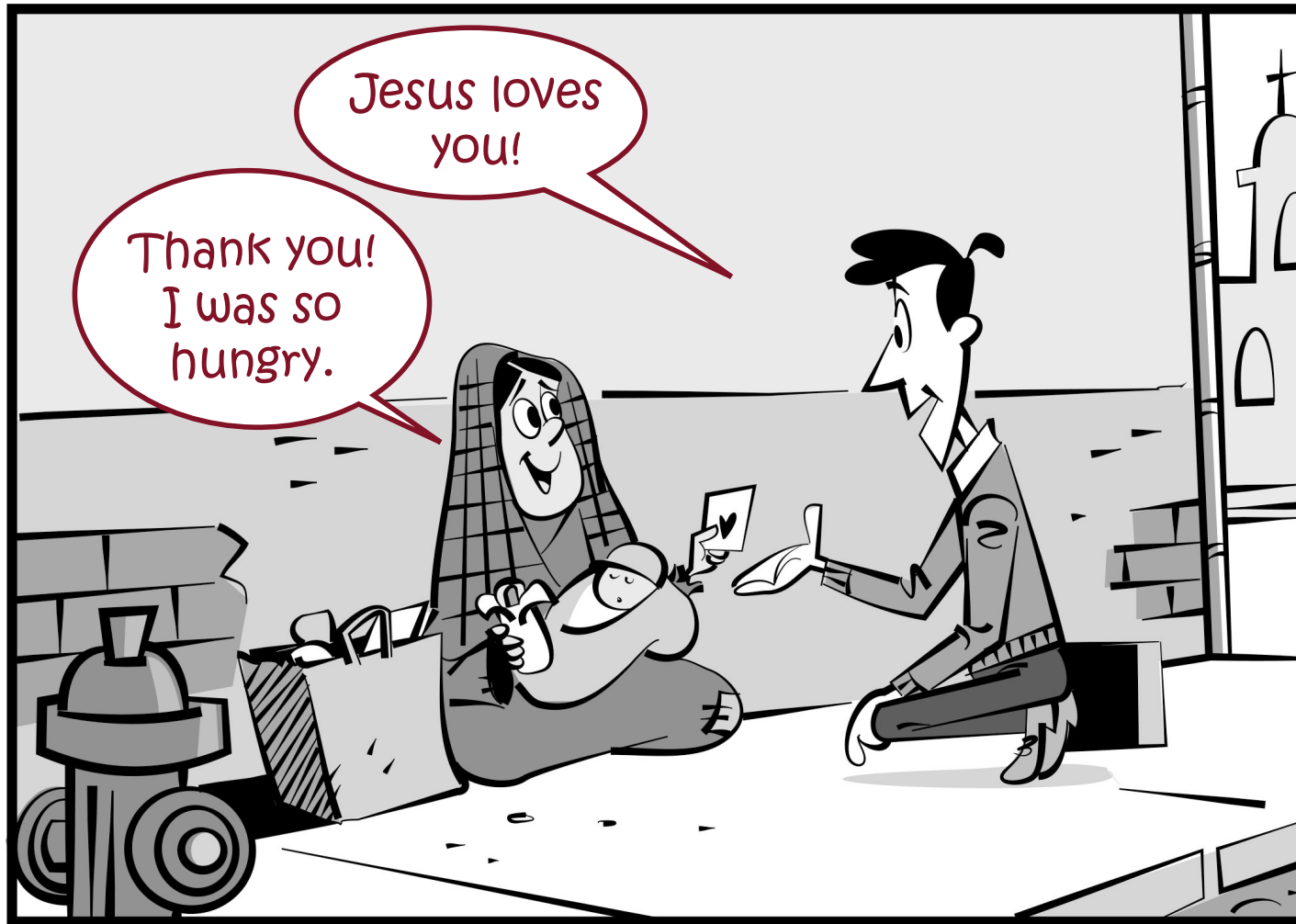
Lord, I have very little money left. Are You sure You want me to buy her some food?

Please help this woman.

Okay, I'll do it for You.







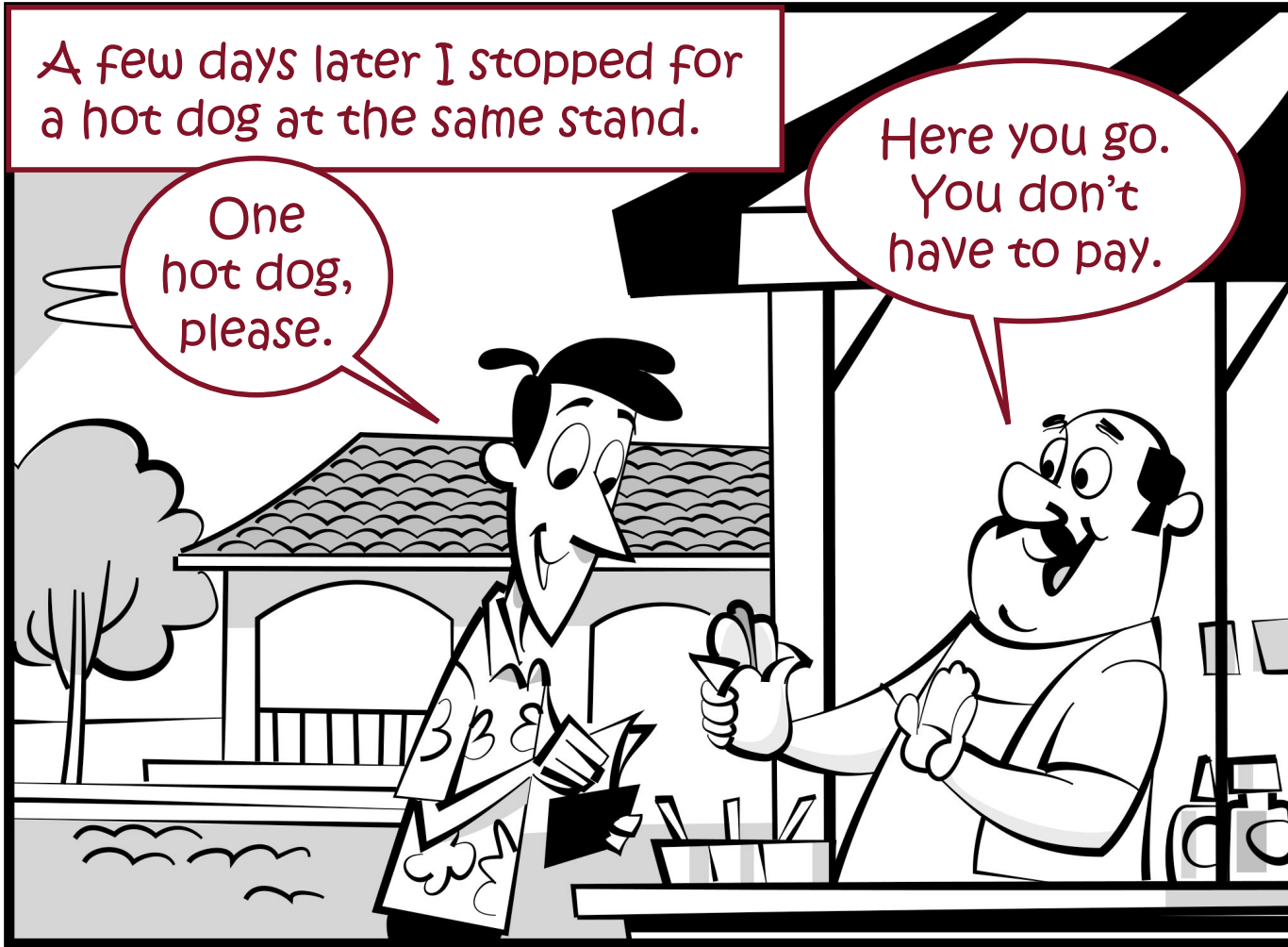




A few days later I stopped for a hot dog at the same stand.

One hot dog, please.

Here you go.
You don't have to pay.



Thank you.
But why?



I saw you here the other day when you bought a hot dog for that woman who was asking for help.



I've been selling hot dogs here for 15 years.

Thousands of people pass by my stand every day, but you're the first person I've seen praying with a homeless person.





Jesus said: “For I was hungry and you fed me; I was thirsty and you gave me water; I was a stranger and you invited me into your homes; naked and you clothed me; sick and in prison, and you visited me.’

“Then these righteous ones will reply, ‘Sir, when did we ever see you hungry and feed you? Or thirsty and give you anything to drink? Or a stranger, and help you? Or naked, and clothe you? When did we ever see you sick or in prison, and visit you?’

“And I, the King, will tell them, ‘When you did it to these my brothers you were doing it to me!’” (Matthew 25:35–40 TLB)

