

**23 March 2018**

**“Perhaps a Made-up Story . . . that may be True”**

*[Please do not read this if you are easily shamed or made to feel guilty].*

A young woman named Sally relates an experience she had in her seminary class one day. Her professor, Dr. Smith, provided the day’s lesson. She notes that the students knew beforehand that Dr. Smith offered his classes elaborate object lessons.

On this particular day, Sally walked into class and knew they were in for a fun time. On the wall was a big target and on a nearby table were many darts. Dr. Smith told the students to draw a picture of someone that they disliked or someone who had made them angry, and he would allow them to throw darts at the person’s picture.

Sally’s friend drew a picture of a woman who had stolen her boyfriend. Another friend drew a picture of his little brother. Sally drew a picture of a former friend, putting a great deal of detail into her drawing, even drawing blemishes on the face. Sally was pleased with the overall effect she had achieved. The class lined up and began throwing darts. Some of the students threw their darts with such force that their targets were ripping apart. Sally looked forward to her turn, and her disappointment overflowed when Dr. Smith, because of time limits, asked the students to return to their seats.

Sally sat thinking about how angry she was because she didn’t have a chance to throw any darts at her target. Dr. Smith then began removing the target from the wall. Beneath the target was a picture of Jesus. A hush fell over the room as each student viewed the mangled picture of Jesus; holes and jagged marks covered his face and darts pierced his eyes.

Dr. Smith said only these words “In as much as ye have done it unto the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me” (Matthew 25:40).

No other words were necessary; the tear-filled eyes of the students focused only on the picture of Christ!

Come, Worship  
Stay, Learn  
Go, Serve