

Wednesday Devotional

05/04/2022

Scripture: Acts 20:24

My Life and My Faith By Mother Teresa of Calcutta

The meaning of my life is the love of God. It is Christ in his distressing disguise whom I love and serve. Jesus has said, "I was hungry and you gave me something to eat....I was a stranger and you invited me in. I needed clothes and you clothed me...." (Matthew 25: 35-36).

Nobody can take my religion from me. Therefore, nobody can refuse me the right to practice it. Nobody can take it away from me. It is something within me. If there is no alternative to persecution and if that is the only way that Christ wants to come among his people, by radiating his love for them through my actions, I would stay to serve them, but I wouldn't give up my faith. I would be ready to give my life, but not my faith. I am nothing. He is all. I do nothing of my own. He does it. That is what I am, God's pencil. A tiny bit of pencil with which he writes what he likes. God writes through us, and however imperfect instruments we may be, he writes beautifully.