

## ***So Little . . . But Enough***

You may have only five loaves and a few fish.  
And it seems so little when there's so much to be done.  
You may have only six jars of water, and no one is very happy with  
you or with that.  
You may have only a mustard seed or a manger,  
and the only way out may be Egypt.

You may have only three years to do it all in.  
You might not even have a boat of your own.  
You may have only a few stories with no titles,  
no degree, no temple to back you up,  
no Sanhedrin to support you.  
You may have only the road to Jerusalem, and *dammit* it goes  
through Samaria.

You may have only bread and a cup of wine on the night before it's  
all over.  
You may only have a few friends, and they're all asleep.  
You may not even have the right words to get yourself off the  
charge.  
So you forgive them for not knowing what else to do with you.

You may not even have a father in the darkness of Calvary, and  
dearly wish that your mother weren't there.  
At the end, you may only have one apostle and a former  
prostitute stay with you.

Sometimes all you've got are your wounds and the last shred of  
hope.  
But if the Word of God is in you, then you win.  
Once the church had nothing but the word of God against  
Jerusalem and Rome and Athens and Corinth.  
And they all crumbled.  
When the community had nothing else at its disposal,  
they had only the word of God.  
And that was enough.

Excerpted and adapted from a taped lecture by Anthony Padovano, *Ministering in the Name of Jesus*, from the three-tape series entitled *In the Spirit of Jesus*, available from St. Anthony Messenger Press.