The Cry of the Widow’s Mite

Matthew 6:33

The widow and her son had only one mite. The son had left her in the care of her mother, who looked after a large number of very young children. To support her family, the young mother rode a bicycle in the extreme heat of summer. She was so tired, she needed both her feet free to pedal. She would be left behind, and when she arrived at the school for the children, the band passed away when she was still very young, in her 30s, leaving behind six young children. However, she decided to put her last mite in the church offering. The widow’s offering was more than the average offering of the congregation.

The widow was not giving a large amount of money, but her offering was more than any other offering given that day. It was the widow’s love, faith, and benevolence. She gave her mite, her last mite, trusting to God’s care. Her offering was more than a small amount of money. It was her last gift. The widow was giving her last mite to God, who had been her strength all these years.

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