

XV Sunday in Ordinary Time: Bear Fruit

“A sower went out to sow. And as he sowed, some seed fell on the path, and birds came and ate it up... But some seed fell on rich soil and produced fruit, a hundred or sixty or thirtyfold.” (Mt 13: 3-9)

We do not need many explanations to understand the parable of the sower. Rather, we need to be honest in order to acknowledge that we have received the seed and that, on the other hand, it has not always borne fruit, or all the fruit that it could have produced. It is not that the seed is not good, but rather because we, the farmers, have not taken care of the soil. We have not taken advantage of God’s gifts.

Maybe mediocrity is part of the human nature, but it is still a pity, a great loss. It is worth remembering those verses by José María Pemán in his work “The Divine Impatient One,” as spoken by Saint Francis Xavier:

“I am more a friend of the wind, Madame,
Than of the breeze.

Good must be done quickly,

So that evil does not waste a moment.”

We often complain about things that go wrong. Why do we not ask ourselves what we could do, what we have done or what we are doing so that they go well? No one will blame us for not having done the good we cannot do, but our sins of omission will be written on our account for ever and they will probably constitute the longest, darkest and heaviest part on the day of judgment.

Purpose: Every time you feel like complaining about something that goes bad in your job, your family or in society, think: What can I do? What have I done? What am I doing? And do it.