

He became so indignant, He so gentle, against those who sent away the Little Ones.

Yes, He became indignant with Peter.

Yet they were real chatterboxes and very noisy those little dusky Gallileans with eyes as black as night and as bright as stars.

And probably, just like the little children of today, they were always telling him stories instead of reciting psalms.

They were so restless and agile under the sun's ardent rays, that to keep them still during the recitation of a psalm was a task for the Rabbi... and they could be heard miles away shouting and singing playing processions etc.

Then they were so white... with the dust of the road, and their clothes lacked... many an important piece! Capernaum! it was the East, it was the country and just an ordinary day... the little Galileans only consented to dress up on the Sabbath day, so as to appear properly in the Synagogue before the Rabbi.

But Jesus was less critical than the Rabbi, less critical than Simon Peter.

He loved them as they were, he wanted them just as noisy, talkative and fearless... because He wanted children... and He saw their souls He had taken care to clothe better than Salomon, better than the lilies of the field.



Peter and the twelve were told to become like unto the Little Ones, to become themselves as little as the Little Ones they treated so unceremoniously... otherwise no place in the Kingdom should be theirs...

The astonishment of the Apostles at this new strange command was great ; still, as they were men of good will they set to work to effect the desired change, and while striving to be His Little Ones, they must become, they were pardoned for being so big... in opening the door wide for the Little Ones... they entered after them.

This was the golden age of the Little Ones.

(to be continued.)