

WHITE RABBITS

Little Johnny went to Mass one day with his family and the sermon was on giving up toys for the missions. Little Johnny's Mommy asked him if he was ready to give up his toys to help the poor children overseas who had no toys and said that he was ready to give them up to please God and to help the children. "Great", says Mommy, "We can gather them up when we get home". Johnny, still full of enthusiasm from the sermon nods his little head. They get home and Mommy says, "OK, Little Johnny, go get your toys" and Little Johnny goes to the bedroom and brings back a big armload of his toys. There's the broken GI Joe, the old books, even a ball bat and glove. "Looks good, Little Johnny", says Mommy, "Go back and empty out your toy chest". Little Johnny dashes back into the bedroom while Mommy boxes the first batch into bags and boxes. This time, Little Johnny comes back a little slower with the second batch. Mommy takes these and proceeds to box them up while asking, "Do you have any more, Little Johnny?" "Nope, that's it, Mommy", he replies, dropping the last armload. "Are you sure?", she asks. "What's that you're holding behind your back, Little Johnny?" she inquires, noticing that Little Johnny has both hands clutching something. Little Johnny sheepishly pulls out his little stuffed white rabbit - his favorite bedtime buddy. "Aren't you going to give him up too to help the poor children overseas?" asks Mommy with that look that mothers give to their children when they already know the answer to the question asked. "I can't", mutters Little Johnny, "I can't give up White Rabbit".

Just like Little Johnny who, in spite of his desire to do good, could not get himself to give up the thing that he prized most. We all have our own White Rabbits that we are not prepared to give up. I sincerely suggest that you not try give up "White Rabbit" at the start. Give up another toy.