



The Parable of the Carrot

One morning Mr and Mrs Kazimba went to their garden to pick some carrots. But the soil was poor and after they had pulled all the carrots Mrs Kazimba cried and said, “there are not enough carrots for one meal for our family”.

Mr Kazimba said, “we have nothing to sell to get the money to buy the food that we need. Now our children will go hungry”.

Just then a man walked by with his wheelbarrow full of carrots and just laughed at the few carrots in Mrs Kazimba’s hand. But he did not offer to give him any of his carrots.

Soon afterwards another man walked by and said, “look at my wheelbarrow full of carrots, I’m a proper gardener and I can feed my family”. He then walked away.

Mr and Mrs Kazimba turned to leave when a third man and his wife stopped to talk to them. They said how sorry they were to see that the Kazimbas’ crop of carrots had failed, “we have plenty for ourselves and many more to share. We will bring you some of ours when we pass by tomorrow”.

Mr Kazimba wanted to know what the strange looking soil was in their wheelbarrow, “this is our home made compost that gives life to our soil. We are just going to dig it into our garden before we plant our next crop of carrots”.

They invited Mr and Mrs Kazimba to go with them and see for themselves. Before they parted the kind couple invited Mr and Mrs Kazimba to join their group who were receiving training from a charity called Send a Cow. They all laughed at such a fine name, “when you join our group you will learn many wonderful things about caring for our livestock and our gardens and how we can improve our lives generally to be healthier and self sufficient”.

That night Mr and Mrs Kazimba said a little prayer and thanked God that someone had stopped and offered so much help. As they were falling asleep Mr Kazimba whispered, “I think today God sent us two angels”.