Jesus told this story, about a selfish, greedy farmer, to remind us to help others while we can.

“One summer all his wheat grew and grew. He had such a big crop! The farmer thought he was very clever.

“I am not selling or sharing any,” he said, “I will keep it all for myself. I grew it and so I will keep it all. It is mine, mine, mine!”

“My barns are too small, so I will pull them all down and build bigger ones,” said the farmer. So the silly, greedy farmer built new barns and filled them up.

He felt so proud of himself. “How clever I am,” he thought. “I have grown so much wheat that I will never have to work again.”

But that very night the silly, greedy farmer died. Now who did all the wheat belong too? It was no use to the farmer, after he was dead.

Jesus told this story to help us see that the things we have only last for a little while. We can’t take them with us when we die.

To know God and to love him is better than being rich or having lots of things. God wants us to share with others who need help. Whatever we do for God lasts forever.