The Parable of the Windshield Wipers

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The rain was falling heavily that day.

Leo was sitting next to his dad in the car. The raindrops were hitting the roof hard, the wind was blowing, and the little boy was a little scared.
— Dad… will the rain prevent us from getting home?

"No, my dear," replied the father gently. "Look."
He turned on the windshield wipers.

The wipers began to move back and forth, and little by little the windshield became clear again. The road could be seen once more.
Leo stared at the windshield wipers for a long time and asked:
— But… they don’t stop the rain, do they?

"No," said the father, smiling. "The rain keeps falling. The windshield wipers don't stop it."
They just make sure we can still see the way, even in the storm.

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That evening at home, Leo remembered that image. Before praying, he asked his mother:
— Mom, is believing in God a bit like windshield wipers?
His mother hugged him tightly and replied:
— Yes, my love.

Rain represents difficulties, fears, sadness… sometimes it falls, even when we love Jesus.

But faith is like windshield wipers: it doesn't stop the rain.

It just helps us to keep seeing the way forward,

to stay close to Jesus,

and to move towards the Father's house, even when it is dark.
Leo smiled.
That evening, he prayed:
"Jesus, be my windshield wipers. When it rains in my heart, help me to see you clearly again."

And from that day on, every time he saw the car's windshield wipers, Leo reminded himself that Jesus is always there, even in the rain.