 Reading time: 1 min.

One Sunday, around noon, a young woman was washing salad in the kitchen, when she was approached by her husband who asked her teasingly:
“Could you tell me what the pastor said in this morning’s sermon?”
“I don’’ remember any more,” the woman confessed.
“Why then do you go to church to hear sermons if you don’t remember them?”
“You see, dear: the water washes my salad and yet it does not remain in the colander; yet my salad is completely washed.

It is not important to take notes. It is important to let oneself be “washed” by the Word of God.