I suppose most people over recent months will have asked themselves where their treasure is, what is it that really matters to them.

Is our treasure in the bricks and mortar in which live? In our friends or family? In the dog or cat who has been our only companion throughout lockdown?

When one is up against it, as so many people have been throughout the long days of the Covid-19 pandemic, it is only natural to ask oneself what really matters, what is the thing or the people or the place or the hope or the belief that keeps one truly rooted and focused or safe: Where is my treasure?

Jesus words, set out for us by St Matthew, challenge us every time we hear them – or at least they challenge me!

How do I regard what I have? How do I look at myself, at the people around me, at the world “out there”?
Is what I have *mine* and mine alone, something to be hoarded and protected and fought for, or is it a gift that I know to have been entrusted to me, something for me to share, to place at the disposal of others, to use creatively and joyously so that others might benefit too?

And, do I look on the world with gloom and despondency, with fear and hatred? Do I see only bad things and bad people - and bad viruses come to that, or do I see daily acts of kindness and love and service and the hope-filled cycle of growth and flourishing?

Where my treasure is, there my heart will also be.

If the light in me is darkness, how great the darkness will be!

_Bountiful God, Giver of all that is Good, shed your Light on our minds and our hearts to remove the darkness of sin and evil and, by your Grace, help us to grow in the light and love of your Son. Amen._