

FAMILY ALTAR

One day, there was a very poor little Buddhist boy who was invited to the home of another boy. In the home of the other boy was a large and shiny Obutsudan. Oh how the poor boy wanted to have such a beautiful family altar. - He cried himself to sleep that night.

During the night he had a dream. In this dream a gentle voice spoke to him saying, "You must remember that it is not the size of the altar nor the richness of it that is important. It is the minds and hearts of the person who stands before it. Buddha is happy just to know you are faithful."

When the poor little boy awoke the next morning, he felt very happy. He took a little picture of the Buddha from a book. He pasted it on a clean piece of paper. Little flowers from the yard were carefully put in front of the picture and there was the most precious little altar that he ever saw.

* Review the significance of having a family altar.

* Make your own altar.