

THE BUSINESS MAN AND HIS PARTNERS

THE PARABLE

Inspired in Mt 25/14-30

A wealthy businessman left his town for a long time.. Before he left, he called his three business partners and told them: I trust each one of you with one crore of rupees. In my absence I expect you both, to judiciously enjoy my money, and to work hard with it to yield a good profit. After my return, I'll take an account of how you used my money. The first Partner prudentially, enjoyed his Master's money, while at the same time he worked very hard with it. After some time, he made a profit of another crore of rupees. The second partner who was afraid of losing his Master's money, he neither enjoyed the money, nor traded with it. He just hid his Master's money. The third Partner, a greedy and dishonest man, misused his masters' wealth. He drunk, gambled, and led a vicious life until he wasted all the money.

After a long time, the Master returned, and immediately, began taking an account from his Partners on how they had used his money. The first Partner said: Sir, you gave me one crore of rupees, I am very grateful to you for that. Honestly, I tell you that I enjoyed your money in a prudential way, and at the same time, worked very hard with it. I made a profit of another crore of rupees. Here, Sir, I hand over to you, two crores of rupees.

The Master was very pleased with him and said: well done, my faithful and trustworthy partner. As a reward for your labour and trust, you can keep for yourself the one crore profit you made, I'll take back only the crore I entrusted you.

The Second partner said: Sir, I was afraid of losing your money, so I kept it in a secret place. I did not use your money at all, nor I traded with it. Here is your crore of rupees safe and sound.

The Master was very annoyed and reprimanded him saying: You lazy man! You neither enjoyed it, nor did anything with it. Right now, give me back my crore of rupees and know that now you are dismissed from office.

When the Master called the third partner, he came in trembling and fear. Sir, he said: uh...uh...well...well... I can't tell you how I lost your money. I am very, sorry.

The Master yelled at him and said: You lazy, dishonest and wasteful man. You know how you lost my money! Drinking, gambling and moving in the company of likes like you! Just now I hand you over to the police for stealing and squandering my money. I'll see to it that you stay in jail until you repay me last paisa!. Be gone!

**Our talents ,- money, health, family, education position in life, and the like-
are given to us by God in trust, both**

**for our prudential enjoyment
and
for the benefit of others**

God will take a strict account of them from us at the end of our lives

