



Three Parables

... about the Kingdom of God

Georg Doll

Parable of the builder

Parable of the human body

Parable of the treasure under the rainbow

Parable of the builder



The kingdom of God is like a large house that a builder wanted to build. After the ground floor was completed, the client erected additional scaffolding and supports to stabilize the walls and be able to build further upwards, as his plans permitted. Soon passers-by complained about the ugly auxiliary constructions on the building and demanded that they be removed so that the beauty of the building could be admired unobstructed, but the builder was not deterred.

Finally, the building was finished and the builder demolished all auxiliary structures and threw them into the fire.

Parable of the human body

The kingdom of God is like the human body. The individual organs do not know what the others are doing. The eyes might say, "What do we need kidneys? They can't see anything!" The ears might say, "What do we need the liver? She can't hear anything!"

And yet every cell in the body has its function and the body could not live without it, not even without the cells that have already perished or those that are yet to emerge.



Parable of the treasure under the rainbow



Once upon a time, two pilgrims of life decided to leave this vile world and its temptations behind and set out on the path to the rainbow. It is said that at the end of it lies a treasure, larger and more magnificent than a human being can imagine.

The first pilgrim set out and went on his way. Soon he saw little things lying on the way, but he didn't pay attention to them. "They still belong to this world and distract me from my goal," he said. Again and again there were larger boxes on his way, some even carried a sign with his name. But the pilgrim went around her in an arc and paid no further attention to her. "They would only stop me," he murmured angrily. He also met people who, like him, were on their way to the rainbow. But he only overtook her silently and went

his way. "They would only dissuade me from my path!" he was frightened.

Also on the way of the second pilgrim he met small things, large boxes and people who were also on his way. He kept the things, looked at them, if they seemed useful to him or simply liked them, so he kept them. He behaved similarly with the large boxes. He stopped, opened it, and judged its contents for usefulness and pleasure. With the people he met, he joyfully shared what he had found along the way, and they shared with him. They also walked a bit together until their routes to the rainbow parted again. So there was a constant coming and going of things, people and experiences on his way. But of everything from which the pilgrim parted again, he had good memories.

Long before anyone else, the first pilgrim arrived at the end of the rainbow and found nothing there.

Much later, the second pilgrim also arrived at the end of the rainbow and found nothing there either. But he soon realized how the path to get there had changed him. He himself had become a treasure, bigger and more magnificent than he could have imagined at the beginning of the path.

Whoever is not ready to see the kingdom of God everywhere in this world and in this life will not recognize it when he stands before it one day.

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