The Sink That Filled Again

Faithful return and shared responsibility

THE STORY

At the end of the evening, Anna stood back from the kitchen sink.

For a moment, everything was finished. The plates were stacked, the counter was clear and the tap had stopped dripping.

Then someone came in with a cup.

Anna felt a sudden surge of frustration.

“Can nothing ever stay done?”

The next morning, there were breakfast bowls. By lunchtime, crumbs. That evening, a saucepan soaking where the clean sink had been.

She began to feel as though the house was erasing her work.

One afternoon, her daughter came home hungry. While they ate, Anna listened to a story about the day. Later, carrying their plates to the kitchen, she noticed the crumbs between them.

The meal had done what meals do. It had fed them. It had made room for a conversation. It had never been meant to end hunger forever.

The dishes still needed washing.

Anna asked her daughter to dry while she washed. They also agreed to take turns the next evening.

For the first time that week, the sink felt like part of their life together rather than proof that Anna was failing to finish it.

A line to carry

Some work returns because life continues. I can take my portion without carrying every portion.



NEWS · A WAY TO RETURN

N · Notice

What rises in me when this task returns? What am I telling myself about my worth or progress?

E · Entrust

Father, I entrust the demand to keep everything finished to You. Help me recognise what is mine to carry and what needs sharing.

S · Step

Choose one manageable portion for today. Ask for one specific kind of help, or make room for needed rest.

W · Walk

Return to a rhythm of care, help and rest. Notice what supports life as you practise. You can begin again without shame.

A simple prayer

Holy Spirit, help me return to the Living Way in the ordinary care of today.

An original fictional story inspired by Magda’s Hungry Sink analogy. Free to download and share unchanged.