

A Relative of God

One cold evening during a Christmas season past, a little boy about six or seven years old was standing in front of a store window. The little child had no shoes on, and his clothes were mere rags.

A young woman passing by saw the little boy and could read the longing in his pale blue eyes. She took the child by the hand and led him into the store. There, she bought him new shoes and a complete suit of warm clothing.

They came back outside into the street, and the woman said to the child, "Now you can go home and have a very happy holiday."

The little boy looked up at her and asked, "Are you God, Ma'am?"

She smiled at him and replied, "No, son, I'm just one of His children."

The little boy then said, "I knew you had to be some relation."

In the love and compassion demonstrated daily in the centers of Life Care and American Lifestyles and in the work of Life Care at Home – whether it's reading the Bible for a resident, cleaning up the vomit on a bed, bringing a cup of hot coffee to one who loves the brew or straightening the covers for a bed-bound patient – our associates are proving they are acting on God's behalf.

They who have committed themselves to Christ show by their actions that they are His relatives, indeed.

--Beecher Hunter