

## Child **Shot** in Sarajevo

A reporter was covering the Siege of Sarajevo, which occurred during the Bosnian War, 1992 – 1996. In the middle of the city, he saw a little girl shot by a sniper.

The reporter threw down his pad and pencil, and stopped being a reporter for a few minutes. He rushed to a man who had picked up the child, and helped both of them into his car.

As the reporter stepped on the accelerator, racing to the hospital, the man holding the bleeding child said, "Hurry, my friend, my child is still alive."

A moment or two later, "Hurry, my friend, my child is still warm." Finally, his voice cracking with emotion, he entreated, "Hurry. Oh, God, my child is getting cold!"

When they got to the hospital, the little girl was dead.

As the two men were in the lavatory, washing the blood off their hands and their clothes, the man turned to the reporter and said, "This is a terrible task for me. I must go tell her father that his child is dead. He will be heartbroken."

The reporter was amazed. He looked at the grieving man and said, "I thought she was your child."

The man looked back and said, "No. But aren't they all our children?"

Yes, they are all our children. They are also God's children, as are people of any age, including the men and women we serve.

God has entrusted us with their care in Boston; Cleveland, Ohio; Sandpoint, Idaho; Kona, Hawaii; and anywhere our centers are located.

– Beecher Hunter