

When You Thought I Wasn't Looking

Here is a question worthy for each of us to consider: What kind of person am I? Am I ...

- The man or woman seen by others at work, at church and at social gatherings?
- Or the individual whose thoughts and behavior come into play when it is believed no one is looking?

Recently, a short essay came to my attention. It appears to be about the relationship between husband and wife. Or it could be between a parent and a child. It prompts us to consider, however, the associations we have in general. The author is unknown, but its message is compelling. Here it is:

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you hang my first painting on the refrigerator, and I wanted to paint another one.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you feed a stray cat, and I thought it was good to be kind to animals.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you make my favorite cake just for me, and I knew that little things are special things.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I heard you say a prayer, and I believed there is a God I could always talk to.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I felt you kiss me good night, and I felt loved.



When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw tears come from your eyes, and I learned that sometimes things hurt, but it's all right to cry.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw that you cared, and I wanted to be everything that I could be.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I looked ... and wanted to say thanks for all the things I saw when you thought I wasn't looking.

Maybe these thoughts will guide our actions today – and beyond.

– Beecher Hunter