

feb 20

out of the mouth of babes

there was a four year old child whose next door neighbor was an elderly gentleman who had recently lost his wife. upon seeing the man cry, the little boy went into the old gentleman's yard, climbed onto his lap, and just sat there. when his mother asked him what he had said to the neighbor, the little boy said, "nothing, i just helped him cry."

teacher debbie moon's first graders were discussing a picture of a family. one little boy in the picture had a different color hair than the other family members. one child suggested that he was adopted. a little girl said, "i know all about adoptions because i was adopted." "what does it mean to be adopted?" asked another child. "it means," said the girl, "that you grew in your mommy's heart instead of her tummy."

a four year old was at the pediatrician for a check up. As the doctor looked down her ears with an otoscope, he asked, "do you think i'll find big bird in here?" the little girl stayed silent. next, the doctor took a tongue depressor and looked down her throat. hHe asked, "do you think i'll find the cookie monster down there?" again, the little girl was silent. then the doctor put a stethoscope to her chest. as he listened to her heart beat, he asked, "do you think i'll hear barney in there?" "oh, no!" the little girl replied. "Jesus is in my heart. barney's on my underpants."

as i was driving home from work one day, i stopped to

watch a local Little League baseball game that was being played in a park near my home. as i sat down behind the bench on the first-base line, i asked one of the boys what the score was. "we're behind 14 to nothing," he answered with a smile. "really," i said. "i have to say you don't look very discouraged." "discouraged?" the boy asked with a puzzled look on his face. "why should we be discouraged? we haven't been up to bat yet." (a little side-note here - God hasn't been up to bat yet.)

whenever i'm disappointed with my spot in life, i stop and think about little jamie scott. jamie was trying out for a part in a school play. his mother told me that he'd set his heart on being in it, though she feared he would not be chosen. on the day the parts were awarded, i went with her to collect him after school. jamie rushed up to her, eyes shining with pride and excitement. "guess what mom," he shouted, and then said those words that will remain a lesson to me: "i've been chosen to clap and cheer."

an eye witness account from new york city on a cold day in december some years ago: a little boy of about 10 years old was standing before a shoe store on the roadway, barefooted, peering through the window and shivering with cold. a lady approached the boy and said, "my little fellow, why are you looking so earnestly in that window?" "i was asking God to give me a pair of shoes," was the boy's reply. the lady took him by the hand and went into the store and asked the clerk to get half a dozen pairs of socks for the boy. she then asked if he could give her a basin of water and a towel. he quickly brought them to her.

she took the little fellow to the back part of the store and, removing her gloves, knelt down, washed his little feet, and dried them with a towel. by this time, the clerk had returned with the socks. placing a pair upon the boy's feet, she purchased him a pair of shoes. she tied up the remaining pairs of socks and gave them to him. she patted him on the head and said, "no doubt, my little fellow, you feel more comfortable now?" as she turned to go, the astonished lad caught her by the hand and looking up in her face, with tears in his eyes, answered the question with these words: "are you God's wife?"