

Helping a Friend

When my son Jimmy was in the fourth grade, he came home from school one day and told me the children were making fun of his friend, Sam, because his clothes were wrinkled and dirty. I suggested he talk to his friend and find out what is the matter. Sam told him he lives with his Grandma since his parents died and there was never enough money for the washing machine, etc. Jimmy asked if we could help him. We got some laundry soap, shampoo, and quarters and made a gift package. The following Monday, Sam came to school shining like a new penny. He was so happy!

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