

## Every Day Miracles Pillow Fight!

No, it's not what you think.

Not the kind of pillow fight with squealing, jumping on beds, and feathers floating in the air. This was a different kind of pillow fight.

Jessie was at Blessing House because of a family emergency. Her Mom came to visit her when she could, but it was hard for Mom to get there because she had no transportation and 3 children at home. Jessie's Mom worked 2 jobs and just getting through each day was a challenge for her.

One day, after a visit with Jessie, we gave Mom a ride home and had some time to talk with Mom about her needs. Mom had been sharing some of her own history with us and we knew she didn't have a lot of family support.

Mom sheepishly admitted that they just didn't have much. She said her children were sleeping on box springs or on the floor and they only had a couch in their living room to sit on. She said they had a few pots and pans and things, but they really didn't have much of anything. Mom could only work at jobs she could walk to, so she was pretty limited as to where and how much she could work. Her earnings from her two part time jobs didn't go very far.

It was just a few days later that we got a call from someone who wanted to donate some furniture. They had bedroom and living room furniture and wanted to know if we had someone who could use it. Of course we did!

We called Mom and made arrangements for the delivery. The look on her face as the men carried in the bed, dresser and other items was priceless. Then Sr. Mary made arrangements to come back a few days later with yet another bed so that all of the children would have a bed to sleep in.

A generous donor provided the second bed along with brand new bedding. Mom was amazed at the generosity of these strangers. Her children could barely wait to get everything put together.

But Sr. Mary wasn't finished. There was only bedding for one of the beds, so she decided to use one of the gift cards donated at Christmas to get bedding for the other bed.

We arrived at the door with an armload of bags containing sheets, blankets and pillows. Once again, Mom opened the door and was overcome by her good fortune. Three of the children soon arrived to see what all the commotion was about.

Jessie's eyes lit up as she saw the red comforter. "It matches my curtains. How did you know?" We didn't. (Another one of God's little miracles.)

Then the boys found the pillows.

"Wow. Check this out! Brand new pillows!"

The pillows were out of the bags and being tossed and tugged.

"I want two."

“No, you get just one.”

“But I need one to sleep on and one to hug.”

The boys laughed and carried on as if they just received the greatest gift in the world. They buried their faces in the clean, fresh fabric then ran up the stairs with their prizes.

Mom just stood and smiled as she watched them. She was relaxed, such a change from that first day when she called us because there was no one else to help. Mom knew that even though her daughter had returned home, Blessing House would still be there to help her. When Jessie had returned home, she told her Mom about Grace Center and how it was going to be a place where moms whose children stayed at Blessing House could get help. Mom asked Sr. Mary if she could be one of the moms who came to Grace Center. Sr. Mary assured her she could.

It’s all about hope. Something to look forward to. Someone to care.

The boys voices floated down the stairs, “That one’s mine.”

“No, that’s mine.”

“Pillow fight!”

