



For helping hands.

While I sip my coffee this morning channel surfing and preoccupied with this country's political obsession, I see ticklers noting the over 1,400 lives lost in Indonesia, and my heart sinks. "We haven't got a clue," I say to myself, "we're hopeless."

My heart breaks watching some of the images coming out of that country that actually make it to this morning's coverage. And, a glimpse of hope: so many people hard at work helping each other. Their task is grim, their faces covered in pain, yet they work tirelessly for one another.

This Thankful post is dedicated to them, the helping hands. May God bless them, and the survivors, and those they've lost. For them we pray.

Until next Thursday's post...si Dios quiere.

"The greatest purpose in life, the greatest achievement one could ever have in life, the greatest satisfaction one could ever get in life can only be found in the service of others."  
-O. Anthonia

"Love is not patronizing and charity isn't about pity, it is about love. Charity and love are the same — with charity you give love, so don't just give money but reach out your hand instead."



*-Mother Teresa*

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