



“You look like a fairy, but where are your wings?”



A Mother's Love



Once there was a woman who longed to have children of her own. Each night she prayed that she might be blessed as others to experience this special kind of love. Years passed, but with no child. When her husband died, the woman realized that her one great wish would never come true.

“Oh, how I wish I could have even one year of motherhood,” cried out this very sad woman.

Now it so happened that an equally sad fairy lived nearby in the neighborhood. This fairy's grief stemmed from the fact that she had been born without wings. While all her fellow fairies flitted from flower to flower on their beautiful wings, this fairy had to walk through brier and brush to get to where she wanted to go.

“If only I could have a pair of wings like the other fairies!” she lamented.

Well, as fortune would have it, the path of the sad woman and that of the sad fairy crossed one day. The fairy was trudging past the woman's house when she heard crying coming from within.

“Who cries so?” wondered the fairy. So, she walked up to the door and knocked on it. In a moment, the door opened.

“Who is there?” asked the woman who had been crying. She looked all about, but saw no one.

“Look down,” said the fairy, who was only three inches tall.

“Why, there you are!” exclaimed the woman. “You look like a fairy, but where are your wings?”

The fairy was irritated by the woman's comment, but she kept her anger in check. A plan was beginning to hatch in her head.

“May I come in?” asked the fairy.