



HEAVENLY SURPRISE

It was the day before Christmas, I looked over at my mother and saw her crying. I went over right away and asked her what was wrong. She said tomorrow is Christmas and all I have for you is a little book. I told her not to worry. My father was a minister and at a young age I knew that if you needed something you did not have, you prayed and waited for your heavenly surprise. I did not feel bad for we always had enough food for the day and clothes to wear. My mother made some of my clothes out of flour sacks.

Christmas morning came. There was a small window in the top of our door. My mother just happened to walk to the door and she noticed something on the porch. She screamed and opened the door. There was a big cardboard box with everything we would need for a lovely Christmas dinner. In the very back of the box sitting up was a beautiful big doll for me. We never found out where that box came from but we all knew it was a heavenly surprise.

Elsie Springfield