

What is special about a box of Kleenex? Well to one young student at Carpenter Middle School, a box of Kleenex became a great source of pride. See, this boy usually didn't bring supplies to school. His family couldn't afford it and especially not the extra stuff like Kleenex that you just turn into a teacher. But, through the generosity of our church's supply drive, this boy was given a box of tissue to hand to his teacher. He had a giant grin on his face as he handed me that tissue. For once, he was able to contribute to the class and that made him overwhelmingly proud.

Before Brad and I joined Grace, more than 20 years ago, I thought missionaries served for months or even years in foreign countries. I thought service was something you did to earn hours for something in high school or maybe your sorority in college. However, Grace has provided my family dozens of small, yet meaningful, ways to serve others. Whether it was our annual school supply drive, Minnie's Food Pantry, meals or fellowship with the guests of Family Promise, or adopting a Family Gateway family, my family has learned that we can truly be the hands and feet of Jesus. Because remember, to you, it might just be a Barbie for a needy family at Christmas, a crockpot of chili for Family Promise, a case of green beans that you grab at Sam's to donate to Minnie's, or a simple box of Kleenex. But to someone else, they see Jesus in your act of service.

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