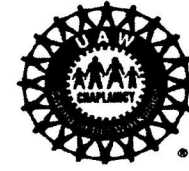




Chaplaincy Chat



Different, but the Same

At the height of the segregation storm in the United States, a six-year-old girl headed out for her first day of school. Her elementary school was one that had been integrated recently, and the community was still full of tension. After school her mother met her anxiously at the door, eager to hear how the day had gone. "Did everything go alright, honey?" she asked.

"Oh, Mother! You know what?" the little girl said eagerly, "A little black girl sat next to me." With growing apprehension the mother asked, "And what happened?" The little girl replied, "We were both so scared about our first day at school that we held hands all day."

Often, jealousy and hate are born out of a lack of information, we simply don't know a person or an individual member of a group. Once we discover the many things that we share in common with another person, including our fears, our hopes, our concerns, our desires, our differences simply enhance our relationship.

When we allow one another our unique differences, jealousy fades and love grows

“WE CARE”