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I witness some of the most beautiful acts of kindness in my children, especially my daughter Chloe (age 11) and my son Michael (age 9). Having grown up in a faith filled home, these two have seen Jesus modeled for most of their lives.

I was not saved during the first few years of their young lives. Thankfully, their father, obedient to the command to be the spiritual head of his household, has set an example of love, patience, steadfastness, forgiveness and humility for his children and also for me. Once I came to know the Lord, and I surrendered to the Lord's will, we have grown together, as a family, in our walk of faith.

My husband and I struggled with the decision to send our children to public school. It has seemed like swimming against the current. This includes having to sit through hours of worldly doctrine being taught as truth, having to interact with a variety of people from different religious backgrounds or none at all, music choices, language that makes one's skin crawl, and experiences with others who, by choice are very separated from GOD. This has made for very challenging days.

We feel strongly that our children are to reflect the light of JESUS in a dark world, to set examples of righteousness and prayerfully plant seeds of GOD's grace with their peers. So off to school they go, into the world, equipped with the TRUTH of GOD's word.

They have taken many opportunities to defend Christ and our faith. My daughter spoke up about evolution being only a theory and continued to press the teacher to allow her to speak about creation until the teacher shut her down. Chloe also spoke out when one of her teachers was on the subject of religion, teaching that Jesus was only a man who died for what he believed. Chloe stood up and spoke the TRUTH about JESUS and what He accomplished, and she continued to speak until once again she was shut down. Most of her peers rejected her that day, except for one friend who sat with her at lunch and wanted to know more about this 'Jesus guy'.

A few weeks ago their school had an unexpected lock down drill and many of the children became terrified. My son shared with me that he sat with the two kids in his class who were having the hardest time. He held their hands and prayed out loud for a hedge of protection. He told me his friends all hugged him and thanked him for praying during this terrifying time.

We have noticed over these years that our kids befriend those who struggle and are treated poorly. They sit with those alone in the lunchroom. They offer help in the classroom to those who are academically challenged. Even the teachers seek my children out and ask them to help. At every parent teacher conference my kids are praised for the continual acts of kindness they display; being the first to help another pick up something spilled, to accompanying someone to the nurses office, to bringing in a hand written card to encourage someone who was made fun of by others the day before.

These examples are all affirmations of why my husband and I have prayerfully chosen to send our kids to public school. I pray for a heart that is filled with kindness. I spent nearly 40 years with a heart of stone. I am learning more about choosing kindness as I grow deeper in faith. I praise The Lord everyday for these beautiful souls HE has entrusted to me.

Learning kindness, the kind that expects nothing in return.

*'But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.'*

*Luke 6:35 KJV*