



## daily GOOD

When we lose one blessing, another is often, most unexpectedly, given in its place. --C.S. Lewis

### A Blessing from A Homeless Man

On the way back from work every evening, a homeless man would often be at the exit of the freeway. His eyes were brown and had a sparkle, like an inside light beaming out of his eyes. He always waved at every car, he was always happy and smiling and sometimes almost dancing. A feeling of joy would come over me every time I saw him, as I came off the ramp. He had that effect. Then one day, I was laid off due to the economy. With no job and no savings, I worried about providing for my four amazing kids. On my drive home, I did not prepare the usual change and did not feel the joy approaching the off-ramp. Yet there he was, as always, as I turned the ramp. And he taught me to count my blessings.

### Be The Change:

Really look into a stranger's eye today to spot that "inside light beaming out of [their] eyes."