

One fine Sunday, our mom sat us down.
"I've been noticing something," she said with a frown.
"I've seen you be selfish, grabby, and snappy,
not caring if others are feeling unhappy.

"So for this week, I am challenging you
to work really hard and see what you can do
to give of yourselves to your sisters and brothers,
to think less of you, and more about others.
You'll soon discover the spiritual wealth
that comes when you make a gift of yourself."



(Liam)

On Monday, I played with my stuffy named Dino who's furry and blue and tough like a rhino. When my little sister came waddling in with a white milk-moustache and jam on her chin, she asked really sweetly, "Me play with that?" I told her to go and play with her cat!



But then I got thinking that this offering
would make her so happy she'd probably sing.
And sure enough, when I finally said yes,
she sang *All Day Maria*—or *Ave* I guess!
It was such a hard thing for me to do,
and I cringed when I saw Dino in a tutu.
But I made her happy, my challenge was done:
a gift of myself to this little one.

