

Stories of two miracles

Story One

One company had a tradition of holding a party and a lottery every Christmas Eve. Each employee pays ten dollars to the fund. There were three hundred people in the company. Thus a total of three thousand dollars can be raised. The winner will take the sum.

On the day of the lottery draw, the office was filled with a lively atmosphere. Everyone wrote their names on the slips of paper and put them in the lottery box. However, a young man hesitated when he wrote. Because he thought that the company's cleaning aunt's frail and sickly son was going to have an operation soon, but she did not have the money to pay for the operation, which made her very troubled. Even though he knew that the chance of winning was slim, with only a one in 300 chance, the man wrote the name of the cleaner on the paper. The young man also kept praying in his heart for the cleaning aunt to win the lottery. The boss thoroughly shook the box, many times and then pulled out one slip and announced the winner's Name, a miracle happened. The winner turned out to be the cleaner! Cheers broke out in the office and the cleaning lady with surprise and happiness came to the stage to accept the award. She burst into tears and said "With this money, my son has hope! God bless you all"

Towards the end of the party, while thinking about this "Christmas miracle", the young man paced to the lottery box. He took out a piece of paper and opened it casually. The name on it was also the name of Aunt Clean! The man was very surprised. He took out several pieces of paper one after another. Although the handwriting on them were different, the names were all the same, all of them were the names of the cleaning aunt!

Miracles do happen; but the miracle will not fall from the sky, it is required to be created it by people themselves!

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Story two

One afternoon, Ram went for a walk with a friend in the suburbs near the market. An old man in tattered clothes approached with a bag of green vegetables in his hand. The condition of the vegetables were very poor, the leaves were dehydrated and yellow, and there were holes in them, were bitten by insects. But his friend bought three bags without saying a word. The old man with some embarrassment explained: "I grew the vegetable myself. But it has gone bad due to rain and insects. I'm sorry, but thank you".

[Source: These stories were sent on internet with a request to share]

After the old man left, Ram asked his friend: “Are you really going to eat these vegetables?” He said: “No, these vegetables can no longer be eaten and so no one had bought it so far and the old man may go hungry, if I also did not buy”.

Ram admired his friend’s good deeds. He walked fast and caught up with the old man and bought some more vegetables from him. The old man said very happily & gratefully, “I tried selling it all day and only you were kind & willing to buy it. Thank you so much.”

Ram and his friend created a miracle for the old man.

**When we are in a low ebb, we all hope for miracles to happen to us;
But when we are capable of making a miracle for someone else,
Are we willing to be the one to create miracles?!
Let us WILL to do so..**



**“THERE IS A BIG DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN A HUMAN BEING
AND BEING HUMAN.
CONTEMPLATE ON THIS AND
UNDERSTAND THIS WELL”.**