

## **I'D LIKE THIS BACK IF IT APPLIES**

**A little girl went  
to her bedroom and pulled a glass jelly jar  
from its hiding place in the closet.**

**She poured the change out on the floor and  
counted it carefully. Three  
times, even The total had to be exactly  
perfect. No chance here for mistakes.**

**Carefully placing the coins back in the jar  
and twisting on the cap, she  
slipped out the back door and made her way  
6 blocks to Rexall's Drug Store with  
the big red Indian Chief sign above the door.**

**She waited patiently for  
the pharmacist to give her some attention,  
but he was too busy at this moment.**

**Tess twisted her feet to make a scuffing noise. Nothing. She cleared her throat with the most disgusting sound she could muster. No good Finally she took a quarter from her jar and banged it on the glass counter. That did it!**

**'And what do you want?' the pharmacist asked in an annoyed tone of voice. I'm talking to my brother from Chicago whom I haven't seen in ages,' he said without waiting for a reply to his question.**

**'Well, I want to talk to you about my brother,' Tess answered back in the same annoyed tone. 'He's really, really sick...and I want to buy a miracle.'**

**'I beg your pardon?'  
said the pharmacist.**

**'His name is Andrew and he has something bad growing inside his head and my Daddy says only a miracle can save him now So how much does a miracle cost?'**

**'We don't sell miracles here, little girl. I'm sorry but I can't help you,' the pharmacist said, softening a little.**

**'Listen, I have the money to pay for it. If it isn't enough, I will get the rest. Just tell me how much it costs.'**

**The pharmacist's brother was a well dressed man He stooped down and asked the little girl, 'What kind of a miracle does your brother need?'**

**' I don't know,' Tess replied with her eyes welling up. I just know he's really sick**

**and Mommy says he needs an operation. But my Daddy can't pay for it, so I want to use my money.'**

**'How much do you have?' asked the man from Chicago**

**'One dollar and eleven cents,' Tess answered barely audibly.**

**'And it's all the money I have, but I can get some more if I need to.'**

**'Well, what a coincidence,' smiled the man. 'A dollar and eleven cents---the exact price of a miracle for little brothers. '**

**He took her money in one hand and with the other hand he grasped her mitten and said 'Take me to where you live. I want**

**to see your brother and meet your parents.  
Let's see if I have the miracle you  
need.'**

**That well dressed man was Dr. Carlton  
Armstrong, a surgeon,  
specializing in Neuro-surgery. The operation  
was completed free of charge and it  
wasn't long until Andrew was home again  
and doing well.**

**Mom and Dad were  
happily talking about the chain of events  
that had led them to this place.**

**'That surgery,' her Mom whispered. 'Was a  
real miracle. I wonder how  
much it would have cost.'**

**Tess smiled. She knew exactly how much a  
miracle cost...one dollar and eleven  
cents....plus the faith of a little child.**

**In our lives, we never know how many  
miracles we will need.**

**A  
miracle is not the suspension of natural law,  
but the operation of a higher law.  
I know you'll keep the ball moving!**

**Here it goes. Throw it back to  
someone who means something to you!**

**A ball is a circle, no beginning, no  
end. It keeps us together like our **Circle of  
Friends**. But the treasure inside  
for you to see is the treasure of friendship  
you've granted to me.**

**Today  
I pass the **friendship ball** to you.**

**Pass it on to someone who is a friend**

**to you.**

## **MY OATH TO YOU...**

**When you are sad.....I will dry your  
tears.**

**When you are scared.....I will comfort your  
fears.**

**When  
you are worried.....I will give you hope.**

**When you are confused.....I  
will help you cope.**

**And when you are lost...And can't see the  
light, I  
shall be your beacon....Shining ever so  
bright.**

**This is my oath.....I  
pledge till the end.**

**Why you may ask? ...Because you're my  
friend.**

**Signed: GOD**

**INSTANTLY WHEN YOU RECEIVE  
THIS LETTER, YOU ARE  
REQUESTED TO SEND IT TO AT LEAST  
10 PEOPLE, INCLUDING THE PERSON  
WHO SENT IT TO  
YOU.**