## See This Child

See this child before you wounded vulnerable changed ... the child of yesterday gone forever. Who will really look at this child? Is it easier to assume he will emerge unscathed than to face the turmoil with him? Who will step into the road before this child . . . laden with mountains and valleys, potholes and detours? Who will walk a bit of his journey with him? Who will offer some temporary shelter from the storms that rage around and within this child? Who will open doors that this child cannot see through his pain? Who will listen to what this child is really saying when he is belligerent when he is too shy to speak when his laughter masks his fears? Who will help this child to recognize his successes? and give him the courage to step beyond his failures with dignity? Who will be with this child on the other side of healing as he recognizes his growth and acceptance?

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