

Forgiveness

"Mooooom!" May ran into the living room. "Auggie ruined my drawing!"

"I said I was sorry!" Auggie shouted as he ran in right behind May. "It was an accident!"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa!" Mom held her hands up. "What happened?"

"Just look at my drawing!" May held up a soaked paper. "It's all wet! It's ruined!"

"It was on the table and I accidentally spilled my water when I went to grab the cup," Auggie admitted. "I feel really bad, May. I'm sorry."

"May," Mom knelt to her level. "Auggie is saying sorry. You need to forgive him."

"Why?" May sniffed. "I'm so sad. This keeps happening to me."

"Have you ever made a mistake? Or a bad choice?" Mom asked May.

"Yes," May admitted.

"Did you know Jesus says he forgives us when we make bad choices? Isn't that so nice? But He also said if we can't forgive others, then He can't forgive us." Mom rubbed May's back. "What do you want to do?"

"I want to forgive Auggie so Jesus will forgive me when I mess up," May decided. "Auggie I forgive you."

"I'm proud of you, May," Mom smiled. "Auggie, what can you do to make May feel happy again?"

"We could draw pictures together?" Auggie suggested.

"Okay," May agreed. "And Auggie, I know it was an accident. I love you."

"I love you too," Auggie hugged May.