

God will make a way

Before light—while the stars still twinkled – Mum, Grandma and I left home and took the main road, headed to sell flowers in the town. We walked there with a lantern. My stomach rumbled, for I had no breakfast. However, I didn't say a word because I knew we needed money for paying the hospital fee for my Dad.

More than anything else, I wanted to learn to read. However for now, I must work. From sunup to sundown, we sold flowers in the street. All the flowers were in the bucket. All day long we sold them but they refused to become fewer.

We stopped only to grab a bite--- sweet potatoes and some small cakes that Grandma had brought along in her coat pocket. As I ate my meal, I stare at the buckets of flowers. I was thinking when I could sell them all to have money for the payment of the hospital fee.

“Mum, how is Dad?” I asked my mum. “Don't worry, my dear, he will be fine.” my mum replied. However, I knew that it was only her way to comfort her and me. “Should I go to work in the construction site, so we can get more money.” I suggested. “Don't be silly, my dear!” Mum replied.

We only sold three roses on that day. At night, I could not sleep. I was thinking about the health and the hospital fee of my dad. Suddenly, I came up with an idea how to sell all my flowers.

On the next day I tried to tie two roses together and sang in the street in order to attract people:

“Roses, roses, two roses, buy one get one free.

Roses, roses, two roses, one for you and one for me.”

I really enjoyed singing in the street and a lot of people bought flowers from me. I was delighted as I sold all the flowers in a very short period of time. Maybe the people liked to have discount on the flowers maybe they liked my singing. I needed to think of another way to sell more flowers on the other day.

On the other day, I tried to tie five roses in a bunch to attract people. People asked me to sing for buying these five roses:

“Roses, roses, five roses, buy a bunch for your family.

Roses, roses, five roses, your family will become a lovely family.”

Not until an hour, I sold all the roses. I was pleased that I could earn money for my dad. It was five times what I earned the day before. At night, I was thinking of a way to earn more and more money.

The day after, I tried to tie a bunch of ninety-nine roses. I hoped I could earn ninety-nine times the amount of money I had earned the day before. However no one came to buy flowers from me. My mum said “Don’t be frustrated! God has given you the wisdom to sell the flowers for the last two days! Maybe something you need to learn!” “Maybe I am too greedy for earning money for the hospital fee!” I replied. “God wants us to depend on Him not ourselves!” My mum added. I knew I was totally wrong as I was only focus on what I wanted but not what I needed! I prayed for the lord and apologized what I had done! I knew God would make a way for me. He was the only one who cured my dad!

By

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