Seeing Musa

By Sheila Kindred (Based on a true story)

"Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart" (1 Samuel 16:7). "Import of the second state of the

Mom looked up from the book she was reading. "Oh? What happened?"

> "Well, there's a new boy named Musa in my class."

"That's great!" Mom said. "Did you talk to him?"

"No, and I don't want to!" Angie said. "He's mean."

"What did he do?"

Angie scowled. "I saw him walking to school with his sister. He made her walk behind him the whole way! Every time she tried to walk next to him, he'd hurry and get in front of her. It made me so mad."

Mom frowned. "That doesn't sound very nice.

Maybe the new boy wasn't really mean after all.



Maybe he could use a friend like you to show him how to treat others with love."

Just then, Angie's younger sister, Meghan, rushed in. "Mom, guess what? There's a new girl in my class! Her name is Dalia Kader. Isn't that a beautiful name?"

"I think her brother is in my class," Angie said. "Really? You're so lucky."

Angie frowned. "Lucky? Why?"

"Dalia told me all about him!"

"I bet she did," Angie muttered.

"She said she had to put some eye drops in this morning, and she was supposed to wear sunglasses to protect her eyes, but she forgot. So when they walked to school, Musa walked in front of her the whole way to shade her from the sun. Wasn't that so nice?"

Angie blinked in surprised. Had she misjudged Musa?

"He sounds like a very thoughtful brother," Mom said.

"He is!" Meghan said. "And when they got to school, he walked with her to the office so they could call home. And he stayed with her until her mom brought the sunglasses."

Wow, Angie thought. *I guess I didn't see what was really happening.*

Meghan sat down next to Angie on the couch. "Dalia's sunglasses are really cool! They're purple with jewels on them. Mom, can I invite her over this week? We could both wear our sunglasses and play dress-up!"

"Good idea," Mom said. "Why don't you invite Musa too? I'd like to meet both of them. What do you think, Angie?"

"I'd like to meet them too." Angie smiled. "I think Musa would be a great friend." • The author lives in Iowa, USA.

