Someone Who Has Lots Of Compassion!

Bob Gholson—what a wonderful man. You could probably call him a neighborly neighbor. My neighbor helps out with a lot of things, and helps a lot of people. His wife’s name is Millie. They both don’t care as much about themselves as they do for other people. Bob helps around the neighborhood without even being asked. His adventures are very touching.

Bob goes to visit two places in particular. He serves in the Prison Fellowship, which is a worldwide movement to teach Bible studies to prisoners. He goes and translates the Bible into Spanish. There are about 40 prisoners that come each week. They all sing and learn about God. At an orphanage, Bob brings a feast for about 70 children the Saturday after Thanksgiving. This orphanage is called Casa Elizabet. Bob goes down to Imuris, Mexico to visit the orphanage. He also goes down there to bring the children gifts. The gifts come from Church. They pay about $40 for each child. He does other projects with the children, like astronomy.

One incident that happened while he was going to the orphanage was very fascinating. You might call it a miracle! When Bob was going up to the orphanage, his wife Millie gave him extra clothes because she knew there would be bad weather down there. Sure enough it was storming. Bob was sitting is a restaurant with a friend of his, when he saw this Indian man shivering out in the cold. Bob invited him to eat at his booth. That man ate and ate. He was going on a long trip so Bob invited him to come with him. The next morning, the Indian took a bath. Then Bob gave him the extra clothes Millie had packed for Bob. Now here is the miracle; all Bob’s clothes fit the
Indian perfectly. It was a lot better than wearing those scraggily old clothes the Indian had. Then they all went to help clean up the orphanage. What a great act of compassion!

Because of this person, Bob Gholson, the world will become a better place. The world is a better place! Bob helps people get jobs, so not so many people will be asking for food and money. Because of the needy he gave to, we now have less needy. He educated people so that they may have good jobs. Now we won’t have as many homeless people. The people he helped might just take a chance and help other people. This may not seem very much to you, but if we all did what this man has done, and still is doing, the world would be a different and better place to live in.

Now what can we learn from this great guy? Well, we must learn to be compassionate. If we give a lot, we will be returned with something. It may not be a gift. It could be just an act of kindness toward you, or a great feeling inside of you. People we help might help other people, and they help other people, and so on. Then we could call this country the “Helper Country,” or something like that. Instead of making your life better, go out and make the world better! If you make the world better by showing compassion, your life will be better.

Be compassionate like this great guy. He loves to do many good things for many people. He loves to help out at the jail, the orphanage, and the neighborhood. You can learn so many things from him, like compassion, and do for other not yourself. He doesn’t complain much either! This man with some other people should have an award for service! So if you want to be like Bob Gholson, don’t complain, contribute!
One man dared to dream.

Now because of him we are a combined nation.

**Martin Luther King Junior** dreamed for a better nation,

His dream became a reality.

If just one man can change the world, why can’t we?

He gave us the nudge to dream.

He pushed us past tyranny and persecution.

This man dreamed for life, and he got what he dreamed

**Martin Luther** gave his life for his belief in our nation.

Now we must look past our differences.

We are the generation he left to change the world.

Everyone must be like **Martin Luther King Junior,**

Dare to dream.

To dream is to live,

Dreams are our lives and without dreams there is no life.
“Beyond the Dream: Building communities through Servant-Leadership”

My Grandfather

As my grandfather was in the hospital dying, he told me that he didn’t want to die but he had lived a full life and was blessed with a wonderful family and great friends. I am very proud to have been his granddaughter.

My grandfather won the Frances Young “Hero Award” for his years of charitable service. He served our country in World War II and spent his professional career as a teacher and school administrator. He was responsible for the education of thousands of Arizona children.

My grandfather helped when his church sponsored two foreign families moving to the U.S. from Vietnam and Poland. They were provided with a home, a car, clothes, and other household items. They cried tears of joy and couldn’t thank him enough. I learned the joy of helping others from my grandfather.

When he retired, he spent all of his time helping various charities. He helped the homeless in downtown Phoenix, drove elderly people to doctor’s appointments for the Red Cross, and spent 12 years feeding the poor people of our community for St. Mary’s Food Bank.

My grandfather started a family tradition of having each family provide entertainment at Christmas time, focusing on the true meaning of Christmas, and not the material aspects.
My grandfather was a remarkable person caring more for others than for himself. He changed many lives for the better and taught me the importance of charity and caring for my fellow man.