

Saturday - February 17

But those who look into the perfect laws, the law of liberty, and persevere, being not hearers who forget but doers who act—they will be blessed in their doing. James 1:25

The words in the local Massachusetts newspaper leaped out at me, “If you have room in your heart and your home, become a foster parent.” With some trepidation, Brian and I applied, were trained, home studied and licensed. In time, we received a call to accept a nine-month-old girl into our home. We loved her. Our two sons loved her. After several months, her parents were able to provide a safe home for her. She left us. Two more little girls entered our hearts and our home and returned to their parents. Each time, we gave thanks for the success and grieved our loss.

We moved to Ohio. The voice to open our hearts and home to foster children was not silent. Again, we were trained, home studied and licensed. We became a family of four boys as two brothers joined our two sons. Their parents’ ability to provide a safe home for them looked grim but, in time, they succeeded. The family’s reunification was a heart wrenching loss for us. Blessedly, our two families have remained connected.

Soon after the two brothers went home, we were asked to foster an eight-year-old boy. It was expected to be a very short placement. But, it wasn’t. Eventually, this boy’s parents, unable to care for him, released him for adoption. He could remain not only in our hearts, but in our home. In the courtroom as the adoption was about to be finalized, the judge told this boy that he could ask us for anything and we would have to give it to him. Our son said, “I want them to love me forever.”

Rev. Sandy Huber

Prayer: Gracious and holy God, open our eyes and ears to listen for your call and to have the courage and grace to respond. Amen.