

A Miracle

Dear Diary,

It started many years ago. I was twelve years old and I became sick with a disease that left me permanently blind, or so I thought. When my parents found out that I could not hear anything, they brought me to the doctor. When I got home, I was afraid because I didn't know what was happening. After a while my parents wrote me a paper saying that I was deaf. At first, I was shocked. Then I became calm as we began to pray for me. Every day at school, I had to take separate classes because I couldn't hear. I began to learn sign language so that I could communicate with other people. One day at recess, someone asked me if I wanted to play, but she didn't know I was deaf. I remembered my teacher gave me a pack of sticky notes and a pencil to write stuff down. As I gave my note saying I was deaf she realized almost immediately. She then wrote if I wanted to play. And so, we did.

We had to do a project, so I chose the girl I played with at recess to be my partner. She never told me her name. We walked home together to my house to do the project. We became best friends when we were done. I wrote on a paper of how I became deaf. I watched her as tears streamed down her face and before I knew it, I was crying too. I wish I hadn't been like this but I was glad to have a friend.

The next day, the girl came to my house. She said she wanted to pray for my hearing loss. As she walked into my house, her hands were behind her back. A little while later she gave me a gift. It was a pair of hearing aids. They were decorated with hearts. How did she know I loved hearts? It remains a mystery. I tried them on. It worked! The next day I accidentally took them off, but somehow, I could hear! I ran to my friend's house, but he wasn't there. She had disappeared.

Sincerely, Milly

10/11/17