

HAPPY MOTHERS DAY

WHAT BRADLEY OWED

Adapted from Hugh T. Kerr

Home is the place where first lessons are learned And it is the place where much of what you do, you do for love.

There was once a boy named Bradley. When he was about eight years old, he fell into the habit of thinking of everything in terms of money. He wanted to know the price of everything he saw, and if it didn't cost a great deal, it did not seem to him to be worth anything at all.

But there are a great many things money cannot buy. And some of them are the best things in the world.

One morning when Bradley came down to breakfast, he put a little piece of paper, neatly folded on his mother's plate. His mother opened it, and she could hardly believe it, but this is what her son had written:

Mother owes Bradley:	For running errands:	3 dollars
	For taking out trash:	2 dollars
	For sweeping the floor:	2 dollars
	Extras:	1 dollar
Total that Mother owes Bradley:		8 dollars

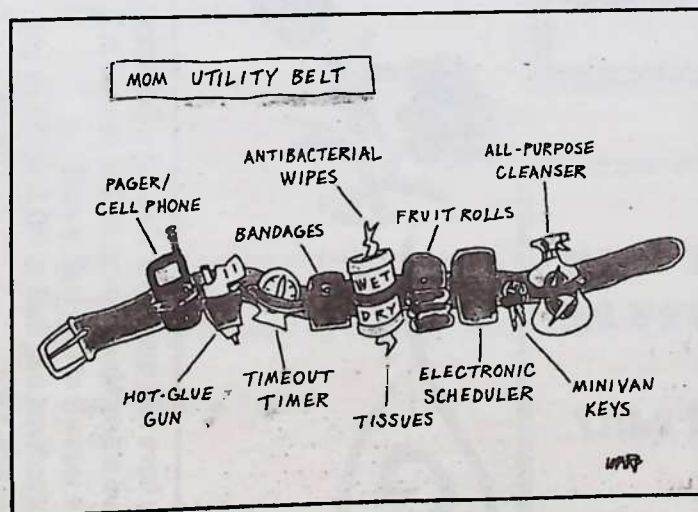
His mother smiled when she read that, but she did not say anything. When lunchtime came she put the bill on Bradley's plate along with eight dollars. Bradley's eyes lit up when he saw the money. He stuffed it into his pocket as fast as he could and started dreaming about what he would buy with his reward.

All at once he saw there was another piece of paper beside his plate, neatly folded, like the first one. When he opened it up, he found it was a bill from his mother. It read:

Bradley owes Mother:	For being good to him	Nothing
	For nursing him through his chicken pox	Nothing
	For shirts and shoes and toys	Nothing
	For meals and beautiful room	Nothing
Total that Bradley owes Mother:		Nothing

...you!

Bradley sat looking at this new bill without saying a word. After a few minutes he got up, pulled the eight dollars out of his pocket and placed them in his mother's hand. And after that, he helped his mother for love.



The most important work you and I will ever do will be within the walls of our own homes.
-Harold B. Lee

Thank YOU!