



One day in the level two atrium I was sitting with a six year old boy that was new to this atrium and couldn't settle in a work. I asked if he would like to work with the Good Shepherd materials since I knew this would be a source of familiarity and comfort from his well known and loved level one atrium.

I read the scripture with him and he moved the figures. Then I began to wonder with him... I wonder how it feels to be a sheep of the Good Shepherd. "really good" I wonder who the Good Shepherd could be? "Jesus" very matter of fact like this was old news to his enlightened soul. I wonder who these special sheep could be that the Good Shepherd would lay down His life for them?

A pause... in his three years in the level one atrium he had yet to find an answer to this question that satisfied. He sat there for bit, thinking and slowly moving the figures. Suddenly his eyes got SO BIG! He exclaimed "IT IS US! I FIGURED IT OUT! WE ARE THE SHEEP, I FIGURED IT OUT!" The joy the child carried from his self-discovery as well as his special role as one of the beloved sheep gave me goosebumps and made me cry. I still get goosebumps to this day when I think about this moment in this particular child's relationship with the Good Shepherd.

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