



Avi's Loaf of Hope

Wan One



Avi, a slender boy with wide, hopeful eyes, bursts with energy. He's just seen a miracle! His face glows with sheer delight as he sprints through dusty streets, his simple tunic fluttering behind him, eager to share the incredible news.



Avi arrives at his humble, slightly worn home. Inside, his dear mother lies on a thin mat near a small, smoky stove, her face pale and drawn. Avi kneels beside her, his bright eyes full of conviction, whispering about the healer.



With renewed determination, Avi gently helps his frail mother to her feet. Leaning on his small shoulder, she shuffles slowly, their shadows stretching long as they hurry back to the street, only to find it deserted and quiet.



The next morning, Avi heads to the well, a heavy water jug on his hip. He sees a bustling crowd moving towards the horizon. A kind man tells him they are following the healer into the vast, golden desert.



Back home, Avi watches his mother, his heart aching. He wishes he were strong enough to carry her. Then, a brilliant idea sparks in his mind: he would take a special gift to the healer himself and ask for help.



With meticulous care, Avi bakes five small loaves of bread from their meager flour and wraps them with two precious sun-dried fish. This small, heartfelt offering, his entire pantry, he places in his simple bag, ready for his journey.



Avi journeys through the warm desert, arriving as the sun begins to dip low. He finds a spot among the crowd, listening intently as the kind healer speaks of a beautiful kingdom where there is no pain or sorrow.



As the sermon ends, Avi overhears the healer's worried followers discussing how to feed the hungry multitude. With a brave heart, Avi steps forward, offering his humble bundle of bread and fish, a generous smile on his face.



Feeling a quiet peace, Avi turns towards home, the desert sky painted in hues of orange and purple. Though he didn't ask for a favor, he feels a warmth in his heart. As he nears his house, a soft, flickering light catches his eye.



Avi rushes inside, his jaw dropping in joyful disbelief! His mother, vibrant and healthy, stands by the stove, cooking. The small table is laden with bountiful loaves and fish, a miraculous feast, as she embraces her astonished son.