

Jacob's Story

by Deborah J. Laws

I had stopped at a little shop just to browse and there was Jacob at the counter. I had seen him perhaps two or three times since college but it had been years since I last saw him. He had been an angry person. So many hurts.

He didn't see me at first but when he did he surprised me with a smile. As he approached, I noticed a picture of a toddler on the counter. I smiled, said "Hello" and asked if the boy in the picture was his son. Jacob's eyes lit up as he said, "No, he is my grandson." Then his face softened and he said, "He is the joy of my life and you are the reason he is here."

For a moment I thought I'd misunderstood him. Then he went on to say that his son and his son's girlfriend had come to me for a pregnancy test. I explained to them about the development of their baby and the precious, unique life he had. I told them that I would help them in any way I could to have their baby. Now here.....nearly three years later, I was seeing how that little boy was loved not only by his mom and dad, but by his grandpa as well. I was marveling at this chance encounter as I walked out the door. Yes, there was a softness in Jacob's face and it was wonderful.