# Brother’s Love

There was this little girl who was sick with a rare *disease.* The doctor's tried to cure her, but she kept getting thinner and lighter in *complexion*. The doctor called the other family members into a private *discussion* room.

There the doctor explained that, to fight this disease, the young girl would need a blood *transfusion* by someone who had been cured of that same disease.

Since her brother had already overcome that *particular* disease, and he had the same blood type, he was the ideal donor. The doctor *pursued and influenced* the young child to donate his blood to his sister, while the young boy was very quiet. As the doctor waited for a response the small boy, with his bottom lip *trembling*, finally said, "Ok, I'll do it."

The doctors wheeled the two children down the hall to the hospital room. Not one word was exchanged. Only a few times did the young boy look at his sister, and as their eyes met, he simply smiled at her. The two children finally reached the room and were placed into two chairs beside each other. The doctor started the *procedure* for the blood transfusion.

The young boy watched his blood go from his body into his sister's body.

Trying to hold back the tears, he finally broke the silence with, "Doctor, when am I going to die?" The doctor then realized why his lips were trembling, and why he remained so silent.

To the young boy, giving his blood meant giving his life.

At that one moment, that one instant, he would have given his life for his sister.