

Meaning of Charity

Long time ago, my parents taught me that doing something meaningful will make the world better. I joined a lot of activities which were organized by different charity organizations too. However, I still didn't know the meaning of these activities. The type of activity I joined most was visiting houses of the homeless. When I saw the homeless people, I could feel their loneliness but not so much. But once, I finally experienced it.

On one bitterly cold day, I was walking to the supermarket for the drinks of the reunion dinner. I picked up the drinks and checked out quickly because I wanted to go back to my warm and comfortable home immediately. Just as I walked out of the door of the supermarket, I saw a granny across the road. There was a strange familiar feeling about her, so I walked curiously across the road.

Finally, I saw her clearly. She was sitting on the shabby grass, holding the can which had been drunk by somebody. She was carrying her bags, falling asleep. Her face was all gray, and her pale lips could not stop trembling. Her face was blown by the sweltering wind, and the rough, dry cheeks seemed to bleed. She curled up. She was covered by only a tattered dirty rag, and trembled slightly.

I thought she was very familiar. The loneliness and helplessness of her reminded me of my grandmother. Remember that my parents were very busy at business. Every holiday, even their hearts were full of missing feelings, they were just powerless — could not go back

home. When I thought of my grandmother sitting alone in the dining room, there was only the sound of television in the big house. How lonely she would be! I looked at the old lady sitting on the grass and suddenly understood the true meaning of doing charity.

I called a number that had been stored on my phone for a long time. I had saved it when I went to the houses of homeless to do charity. This phone number belonged to a charity which could offer shelters for free. Then I went to a nearby convenience store where I bought some bread and changed some pocket money. Then, I headed towards the old lady, crouched down, gave the food and money to her and said, 'Stay here for a while and then somebody will send you to a warm place. There is some food and it can make you full. If you live with other people, maybe you won't be so lonely. Hope you will be happy and won't be lonely anymore at that place.' She stared at me in an amazement, but she did not speak.

I finally know that doing charity means to help others. Whatever you do, don't look down upon the love you give to others! It really can fill them with happiness.

By Rianna Fang