

The Story of Isabel and Isabelle

Tena Blakey

The second day we were there, I was missing my children. Some of the local children started coming into the store to see what we were doing. As usual, language was a barrier. She had a composition notebook that was filled with pictures that she had drawn. There were about 5-10 pictures on every page. To the side of the picture was the word in Spanish and underneath was the word in English. She kept tugging on my shirt wanting me to stop working and let her practice her English. We went through the whole book! She would say the word in Spanish, me in English then she would repeat in English. When finished, I started to close the book and it fell on the first page. It had her name, Isabel which of course is my daughter's name. I praised God for sending a little piece of Isabelle to me all the way in El Salvador. Another God story.....The day before we left to go, my Isabelle brought me a skirt that she couldn't wear anymore to me. She said "mommy, find a little girl in El Salvador that you can give this skirt too". Knowing I probably wouldn't, I stuffed it in the outside pocket of the suitcase and forgot about it. A couple of days before returning from our trip, I was checking my suitcase and found the skirt. You guessed it, Isabel's pants the day before were a size 8 (helped her get a couple of things from the store) and the skirt Isabelle sent was a size 8. Isabel received Isabelle's skirt that day and was so excited she ran down the street to show her mother!