

The neglected length of mahogany counter, what a thing of beauty it became when the craftsman contributed all his skill of polishing.

But the beauty was there just waiting to ^{be revealed}

The neglected child, ragged, dirty, unattractive, removed from the squallor of a home & parents who showed her no love or care, to foster parents who brought ~~bestowed~~ love, care, & affection into its life. What a transformation. The child was gloriously beautiful, a most lovable disposition, and infectious cheerfulness. These things were there all the time but only when someone made their full contribution did they become a part of a human experience.

MT wrote "Mahogany & child" on a post-it sticker placed beside the right hand page of the next image

Wahogary -

Child