



The snow was falling and it was frosty Winter. Christmas was coming but she wasn't sure it it's going to be a good time. It was December. Snow and Christmas decorations were everywhere. People were searching for gifts for their children. But one woman was standing still. She wasn't looking for gifts. Her name was Anna. Her son was in a hospital. His name was Harry. He was in coma. Few years ago he got diabetes, his health was getting worse and worse, he is in a hospital now. You may ask: "Where is dad of this boy?" I really don't know. Nobody knows. When Harry got worse he just disappeared. Anna is lonely now. On Christmas day she went to the hospital to see her son. She just wanted to spend Christmas with him, even if Harry is asleep. She bought pudding, her son loves pudding, and other Christmas dishes. It was late, the first star appeared on the sky. Anna was sitting next to his bed. Suddenly something changed. The woman felt a touch on her hand. At first she was scared but after few moments she realized something. The boy's eyes were open. Harry looked at her and said: "Mom". Anna was crying, she was holding him close. She got the best gift that she could imagine. It was a true Christmas miracle.

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