



## From a Mother's Heart

"Blessed are the pure of heart, for they shall see God." This is a beatitude that I often think about with regards to Weston. You see, I really do think Weston sees God. I think he sees God in all people. I think he sees saints and angels and other heavenly beings. I know his heart is so pure that I marvel how never has he had a "bad day." Never has he acted unkind towards others, been jealous, lied, or put his needs above another person. This attitude and realization about Weston came after many, many years. A favorite saint of mine, Blessed Margaret, was born with many disabilities, including being blind, crippled, and a dwarf during the 1400s. This was a major cause of embarrassment for her family, and as such, they abandoned her in the streets of an unknown city and left her to die. Not only did she not die, she survived and went on to inspire many people. She, too, was able to see God, and I believe it was her pureness of heart that was the catalyst.

Faith is a difficult thing. My faith in what I believe to be the reason for why Weston is the way he is sustains me during many difficult periods. Sometimes, however, I get tired of having to rely so much on faith! These times, fortunately, do pass and many times I find myself even more spiritually renewed afterwards. Faith has allowed me to truly see Weston for all he is, which is so beyond my imagination. Faith allows me to believe others when they tell me Weston speaks to them telepathically or when they seek his advice for a problem. It is through faith that I have been able to accept things not as I was taught to believe, but as I have come to believe. I guess faith has become the one thing I can rely on, and I have realized that without faith there is no hope.

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*Weston's mom*