

I was worried. My family went to Israel to the hospital but my parents didn't have enough money. I wanted my sister to get well.

Some rich people helped us. My sister was getting better and better and all my family were so happy to see her healthy.

I understood every family can have a problem. We need to help each other, and be kind to everyone, because bad things can happen to anybody.

This Sunday I was collecting grapes in the village Vasa. We were making juice from the grapes and bottling it. A man called Mike said to us that the juice was being given people who have cancer. I was happy that I took part in a charity!