



A young boy was famous in his community for being a fast runner. One day, he participated in a race competition and won. The crowd cheered, applauded, and praised his success. Yet one man remained silent.

Curious, the boy approached him and asked, “Sir, everyone appreciated my victory. Why didn’t you?”

The man smiled and replied, “There is one more race. If you win it, you will become a true champion.” He pointed to two other participants: a blind man and an elderly woman.

The race began, and the boy easily finished first. But this time, nobody applauded.

Confused, he looked at the man. The man then said, “Run the race again. This time, help the blind man and the elderly woman reach the finish line with you.”

Surprised, the boy agreed. As the race started, he held the blind man’s hand with one hand and supported the elderly woman with the other. Instead of running ahead, he walked patiently at their pace. Step by step, they moved forward together. It took longer time, but they all crossed the finish line together.

The crowd burst into loud applause and joyful cheers.

The wise man said, “My child, running fast can make you a winner. Helping others reach the finish line makes you a leader and a true human being.”

He continued, “People may admire you when you are strong and successful. But true greatness is not measured by how far you run alone. It is measured by how many people you help along the way. The greatest victory is not winning by yourself. The greatest victory is winning together.”

Question: Can you remember a time when you helped others to succeed together? How did it make you feel?

Heart-Work: This week, choose one person who needs help. Support them with kindness and patience. Then write or draw what happened and how both of you felt afterward.