

The Power of Unconditional Love Begins with Our Children

We don't need to save the world.

We just need to love our corner of it — especially the children growing within it.



So often, we react to a child's outburst with frustration, labeling it as disobedience or attitude. But behind every tantrum, every slammed door, every angry glare, there's a story waiting to be heard. Hurt children don't always cry — sometimes they *lash out* to see if anyone cares enough to stay.

A teenage boy was once suspended for swearing at a teacher. Instead of punishment, a counselor sat beside him and asked, *"Who let you down this week?"* His tough exterior cracked. "My dad promised he'd come. Again, he didn't." No detention could reach the pain that moment of **being seen** did.

Children don't need perfection — they need presence. When we offer love **without conditions**, we teach them they are worthy even when they're struggling. That they are safe, even when they make mistakes. That love doesn't disappear when they fail to meet expectations.

This love matters across all cultures. In cultural education, when we honour a child's roots, language, and uniqueness, we are saying: *You belong*. When we allow creativity — not just rote learning — we give them space to **feel, express, survive, and thrive**.

Unconditional love doesn't mean tolerance — it means we ask, *"What is this child needing beneath the behaviour?"*

If every parent, teacher, and community elder loved just one child this way — saw them, accepted them, nurtured their spirit — we wouldn't need to save the world. We'd be **raising a world already filled with light**.

What can we do right now?

We're not here to fix everyone. We're here to see them. To smile. To listen. To hold space without needing to change anyone. Love begins in our backyard — in how we treat our partner, our children, the cashier, the homeless man with tired eyes.

Unconditional love asks us to lay down the armour of judgment our society taught us to wear. It asks us to **care anyway** — even when it's uncomfortable. Especially when it's inconvenient. If each of us chose to love without condition, just those around us, the world would radiate like a thousand suns.

It's time. Not to save the world but to **be the love** that rebuilds it — one open heart at a time.

Recommended Reading:

*This week's podcast interviewed an amazing educator with decades of experience connecting with indigenous children. I highly recommend Jean's book on Amazon. **"Missionaries, Mercenaries and Madmen"** by J. A. Worth. It gives an insight into cross cultural education and the creativity needed to survive and thrive.*

