

I was once asked who I thought was a hero that most others wouldn't have suspected. I could name off several people that I admire, but the person I admire the most is my daddy, Scott. I really think he is a hero for several reasons.

First, I admire my daddy because of all that he does for my siblings, my mom, and me. He now works only two jobs. The first is at Highland Roberts Ice Cream Company as a refrigeration technician and boiler technician. This job is overnight during the week and sometimes even requires him to go in on Saturday, which is family time in our household. Another thing that makes this job hard is that often, because he's the only person in his area, he gets called up during the day, when he's sleeping, because they have a problem. For a year and a half, Daddy also worked a second job at Copycraft Printing. He delivered packages and worked on printers, and whatever else they asked him to do. He recently got laid off due to the economy. In Daddy's other job, he's the head of the children's ministry department on Sunday morning. He leads worship, works technical equipment, and teaches kindergarten through sixth graders. My mom, Paula, is his other half and does many of the same types of jobs that he does on Sunday morning. This job is actually volunteer, but they treat it very seriously and always do it to the best of their ability.

I also admire Daddy because, despite his busy work schedule, he makes it to all of our extracurricular activities. Erik, my seventeen-year-old brother, is very active in football and track and field. Daddy made it to all of his games this year, even the away ones, except for one. Lyndsie, my eleven-year-old sister, is also active in track and field, as well as music (band and choir). Jakob (seven) competes in the same track and field group. Daddy attended one of the two track meets and all of Lyndsie's concerts. I am active in choir, show choir, band, and track and field and excel in academics. He attended all of my concerts, even the Honor Choir one on Valentine's Day, and went to both of my parent-teacher conferences this year. Daddy always keeps up with all that us kids are doing and often gives advice. He and Mom give comfort when we've had a bad day, and in the end, we always end up laughing.

The final reason I admire Daddy is because of his attitude. He never complains about being tired or how hard he works. He's always happy and cheerful, even when he really doesn't feel like it. My daddy has made some big mistakes in the past, but he dealt with it with integrity and hasn't blamed anyone else. He hasn't complained or made excuses. He's taught my siblings and me that although there are consequences for our actions, if you handle it in a way that honors the Lord, the Lord will honor you.

So whether Daddy technically qualifies as an "Uncommon Hero" or not, he definitely is to me and my siblings. He loves with all of his heart and gives all that he has.

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Subject: Scott Wedel