



Discovered, invented or loved...

I was reading about Galileo and his quote: "**Mathematics** is the **language** in which God has written the universe." He was an astronomer and much of his experience in mathematics was geometric in its nature. As I read this fascinating history, the eternal question of whether math was discovered or invented, I came across a story told by the modern astrophysicist, Guy Consolmagno.

He relates:

"It hit me one time, and I think this resonates with other people, when I was a little kid 9 years old. I remember a rainy Sunday afternoon when I could not go out to play. I was stuck in the house and my mom came out with a deck of cards. She dealt them out and we played rummy together. My mom taught me the game. She could beat me at cards. I was 9 years old. That was not the point.

Part of the game was her way of telling me she loved me in a way that she couldn't just say, "You know son. I love you." Because, I'm 9 years old and going to squirm and go "awe mom!" and run away.

When we do mathematics and science and come to an intimate knowledge of creation, it is God's way of playing with us. It's the kind of play that is one way that He tells us He loves us."

Wow... I thought this is a great insight on how we can approach teaching the children we serve.

I knew I had to share this story, when I heard a young teacher say today to a group of prospective teachers, "Love them. Then teach them."

I have seen this passion in many of the teachers that I have worked with over the years.

Happy Weekend Nerds,

Peter