

The Ripple Effect of Kindness

SONG (Leave It Better): https://oportuno.org/files/The_Ripple_Effect_of_Kindness.mp3

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On the quiet edge of a small village, where the trees stood tall and the lake mirrored the sky, an old man and a young boy stood side by side. The boy, restless with curiosity, clutched a handful of smooth pebbles, their surfaces cool against his palm.

“Go on,” the old man said, his eyes twinkling like the morning sun on water. “Throw one.”

The boy grinned and flung a pebble into the lake. It struck the surface with a soft plop, sending ripples racing outward in perfect circles. The boy watched, mesmerized, as the rings grew, touching reeds, lily pads, and the distant shore.

“Did you see that?” the old man asked. “How far do you think those ripples will go?”

“All the way to the other side,” the boy guessed.

The old man nodded. “That’s right. Even the smallest pebble can set the whole lake in motion. Kindness is just like that pebble.” He knelt beside the boy, picking up another stone. “When you do something kind—even something small—it doesn’t stop with the person you help. It spreads, just like these ripples, reaching people you may never even meet. Just as every pebble creates a ripple, so too does every act of kindness.”



The boy considered this, turning a pebble over in his hand. “But what if nobody sees? What if it’s just a little thing?”

The old man smiled. “No act of kindness is too small. The gift of kindness may start as a small ripple that over time can turn into a tidal wave affecting the lives of many.”² He tossed his pebble, and together they watched the new ripples overlap with the old, creating a dance of circles across the water.

“Imagine,” the old man continued, “if you were kind to three people, and each of them was kind to three more. Soon, the whole village would feel it. Kindness, like ripples, multiplies—sometimes in ways we never see.”

The boy’s eyes widened. “So, if I help someone, they might help someone else, and it keeps going?”

“Exactly,” said the old man. “Kindness is a force. It uplifts others, inspires those who witness it, and creates a chain reaction of good.” He looked out over the shimmering water. “We may not always see where our ripples end, but we can trust they travel farther than we imagine.”

The boy threw another pebble, watching the ripples stretch and merge, touching every corner of the lake. In that moment, he understood: a simple act, a gentle word, a helping hand—each was a pebble, each could change the world.

And so, on the edge of the lake, the old man and the boy kept tossing pebbles, one pebble at a time, sending ripples in all directions, as far as the eye could see.

The end.

The Ripple Effect of Kindness

On the quiet edge of a village, where the tall trees touch the sky,
An old man and a young boy watched the water drifting by.
The boy held pebbles in his hand, cool and smooth and round,
The old man smiled and whispered, "Go ahead, just toss one down."

The pebble fell upon the lake,
Ripples reaching far and wide,
The boy's eyes shone with wonder
As the circles multiplied.

Just as every pebble makes a ripple on the water,
Every act of kindness sends a wave across the world.
It may start out small, but it grows ever wider.
Kindness generates ripples, same as a pebble hurled.

Kindness is a ripple, let it flow from you and me,
Spreading out in circles, as far as eyes can see.

The boy asked, "What if no one sees, or it's just a little thing?"
The old man smiled and told him, "Even small gifts can bring
A tidal wave of goodness, reaching hearts you'll never know.
Kindness, like the ripples, finds a way to grow."

Imagine if you're kind to three,
And each of them is too,
The whole world feels the difference
In the simple things we do.

Just as every pebble makes a ripple on the water,
Every act of kindness sends a wave across the world.
It may start out small, but it grows ever wider.
Kindness generates ripples, same as a pebble hurled.

Kindness is a ripple, let it flow from you and me,
Spreading out in circles, as far as eyes can see.

We may not see the ending,
Or where the ripples land,
But trust that every kindness
Is a pebble in your hand.

Just as every pebble makes a ripple on the water,
Every act of kindness sends a wave across the world.
It may start out small, but it grows ever wider.
Kindness generates ripples, same as a pebble hurled.

Kindness is a ripple, let it flow from you and me,
Spreading out in circles, as far as eyes can see.
So toss your stone of kindness, to let the ripples flow,
Together we can change the world, as acts of kindness grow