

More Than A Grandmother



Words cannot express how special you are to me. I care so much about you that I consider you a friend, even more than my grandmother.

The old cliché of “you can’t pick your family, but you can pick your friends” could not apply more than it does to you and me.

While we may not see “eye to eye” on everything, we both know and believe that we love each other unconditionally, no matter what. It is only this kind of “true love” that matters between people. The world defines love a lot of different ways, but “true love” can only mean one thing. And it is what you and I share.

I am so thankful that our Savior lovingly died on the cross, in our place, paying the price to satisfy God’s justice, so that we can know this kind of love. He demonstrated true unconditional love for us, despite our sinfulness and provided the only way for us to spend eternity in Heaven with God when we die...not by our behavior, but by faith in Jesus Christ’s death alone, in our place, for the forgiveness of our sin.

In the same way, it is only because I have received God’s amazingly, unconditionally gracious love that I can share that same love with you, no matter what you do, but only for who you are: my grandfather, my friend. Christmas is the best time to let you know how much you mean to me, so I wish you all of God’s blessings of peace, joy, and contentment which transcend any of life’s trials, challenges and circumstances which can only come from receiving and appreciating your forgiveness by God and an intimately personal relationship with our Lord of Love and Savior of the World, Jesus Christ.

To My Grandmother Betty,

Merry Christmas

December 25, 2006

With Love in Christ,

Your Grandson Tom