

More Great Grandchildren

My daughter sent me a message this week telling me what my Great Grandson in Illinois is doing. She said he was singing a solo for Grandparents Day, and could I guess what song it was. I guessed "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus" because she had sung that in kindergarten many years ago. She said "No" the song was "You are My Sunshine." This was a song I sang to my children years ago. I was surprised that she remembered. The song had been sung to me long ago when I was 7 years old.

I was in 2nd grade and had complained to my mother that the teacher was sending us out for recess when it was too cold and told her that if this happened again, I would leave school. A few days later the teacher sent us outside when I deemed it too cold, so my best friend and I left. We went first to my house where our mothers usually congregated, it was 3 blocks from school. They were not there. We then walked to her home, which was about a mile from school thinking they would be there. They were not. So, we stayed there, it was warm, and we played with paper dolls and made clothes for them and had a lovely day. Unfortunately we could not tell time. Our mothers were at my house waiting for us to come home. When we had not come home in a couple hours they got to a phone and called the teacher at home. She told them we had left school at 10 a.m. from recess. They came to my friend's house and found us around 6pm. My Mother was concerned that we had crossed John R but didn't say anything else. That evening our families had dinner together and a friend of my friend's family dropped in. He had a guitar and sang some songs. He said he would sing a special one just for me and it was, "You are My Sunshine." I never forgot that song and sang it often to my children. I also did not skip school again at least until I was older but that is another story. That man gave me a gift and one I gave my children. God gives us memories so we might have roses in December.

We thank you Lord for the strangers that sometimes step in to our lives and become part of our memories. They give us joy.

Thank you, Lord, for those moments that touch our children's hearts and the happy memories they have. Thank you for our church, may all who enter here find you waiting. Be with our Pastor, bless him and watch over him and his family. Keep them safe. Be with our staff and leaders, bless them and guide them. Thank you for the days you bless us with and those we share them with. In Jesus name we pray. Amen

Grace Epperson