

Reflection.....Edevo August 18, 2022

God Speaks Through Examples

A GRACIOUS WOMAN RETAINETH HONOUR....

-PROVERBS 11:16

I suspect that everyone knows someone in the category of a saint, someone whose example of suffering and service is an icon for the rest of us.

"She was a saint" could be said about my Grandma Schantz, who lived in a brown house in Springfield, Ohio, where I was born. She had deep-set French eyes filled with kindness, a mischievous smile and a laugh that filled the house with music. Because of Grandpa's disabilities, Grandma worked in an electric motor factory till the day she died. She had everything but money, yet her hallmark was generosity.

When we went to see her, she fixed all our favorite foods. she knew them by heart. Always she had something for us boys. "Here is some copper wire I salvaged from work. You boys can use it for your amateur radios." She saved old postage stamps and cigar boxes for us to keep them in.

Sunday night was the highlight of our week., when my dad would take all of us for a drive around town. Sooner or later we would end up at the A&W Root Beer stand, where teenage girls would bring trays of frosty mugs to our windows. The sassafras fragrance of the liquid would attract bees and butterflies.

"How about some popcorn for these boys?" Grandma would say. "I'll pay for it." She knew my parents would never buy such a luxury. To this day the smell of popcorn or the taste of rootbeer floods my brain with memories of Grandma.

She is just one of the millions who quietly go about making the world a sweeter place for all of us. They are the kind of people who, without a word, Make me want to be a better person.

LORD, YOU GAVE ME MY GRANDMA'S EYES. NOW MAY I SEE AS WELL AS SHE DID.

-DANIEL SCHANTZ