

Grandma's House

JESSICA (37)

Kristen asked me if we could go over to Grandma's house for supper tonight. She always loved the way Grandma made her special soup and home made bread. The way her house filled up with those warm, delicious scents that always made you feel like you were home. Kristen wanted to show Grandma a picture she drew in Kindergarten. It was a picture of Grandma cooking.

I knelt down beside Kristen and kissed her little hands. I told her we can't go over Grandma's house for supper anymore. I reminded her that Grandma is an angel now. That God needed her to up in heaven. He needed her to bake bread for Jesus and the other angels.

Kristen was silent for a moment. That was the longest silence in her little life. Finally she said, "I forgot," and shrugged her little shoulders.