

Good morning to the family and I pray you had a good night and start to the new day. God has been good to me watching over me sleep for the last few hours and I am glad to be in the land of the living. Thanking Him for waking me up.

Last night I was so impressed with my grandson quoting John 3:16 and the Our Father prayer. At 3 and a half years he is he is doing well and he is being trained in the ways of the Lord. He likes to impress his grandfather and it comes with a price. After doing a good job I asked what you want from grandpa, and I got a list. He wants a fire truck, police car with lights and toys. Very expensive for asking, but God gives me strength and I will give him his request.

Sylvester will remember growing up the little push car was given a few days before Christmas and after New Year we had to clean it and return it in the box for the following holiday. Today it is very different as we provide the things we couldn't have growing up. Truly, grand children are a great blessing.

I told Sharol-Rose that Shammie (her daughter) is displaying lots of her traits growing up. So she will be dealing with herself some thirty years ago in the present. The chips didn't fall too far from the tree. Noticeable Lemar is left handed like his father. So the DNA comes out as they grow. When it comes to my brother and his grandkids it is a different story, because his life is wrapped around them. It seems like equal love but observation shows different. They have a grand mother (Roslyn) that stands in the gap for them. She will drop anything when they show up at the house. Everyone is ignored for the grand arrival. Equally the same for her daughters in law. They are a perfect example. So, why am I writing like this at this time because I wanna spill the beans. Roslyn, you have a husband that really and truly loves you. I do not know how much he expresses it to you but it is there and it is easily seen in the way he takes care of the children.

I hope that every day we say the nice things about each other and do not wait until death. Let me hear it now or keep it for the next generation.

*Sir Godfrey Gregg*