



## “We’re Special, You and Me”

My grandmother just had another birthday. I remember with gratitude the heritage she has given me.

She would pull me close and whisper, “We’re special, you and me,”

When she was a young mother of four children, she lost her right arm just below the shoulder. But I never heard her complain. I never heard her say, “I can’t.”

I’ve watched her tie my shoelaces and cut up a chicken in a matter of minutes. She can make cinnamon bread that melts in your mouth.

I would struggle to open a jar of pickles she had canned. She would take it out of my two good hands, and with her tired but willing and capable hand, she would easily remove the lid.

I never heard her speak of hard times, but she had them. One day she invited a lady to go to church. The lady said she had no dress to wear. My grandmother had two dresses, a “Sunday” dress and a “work” dress. She gave the lady her “Sunday” dress and went to church in her “work” dress, the one she washed each night on a washboard-with one arm-and wore the next day.

She had ten grandchildren; if she had a favourite, we never knew it. I was in an accident when I was four and lost my right eye. I was able to accept the fact I looked different because my grandmother told me, “We’re special, you and me.” My handicap didn’t bother me nor make me feel incapable. Some said it

was because I was so young when it happened - it’s easy to adapt when you’re young.

Not so! I kept hearing my grandmother say, “We’re special you and me. We may not look like everybody else, and we may have to try harder than most, but we’re going be all right. Jesus has enough strength for both of us.”

She loved me so much, she would have carried my handicap as well as her own if it had been possible.

My children are still young, but already they come to me with feelings of inadequacy or unworthiness. Do you what I tell them? “We *are* special, you and me. Christ gladly give us His strength to help us today.”

The same words were used 30 years ago and 100 years and almost 2,000 years ago: “If God be for us, who can be against us?” (Rom.8:31).

*We’re special, you and me.*

Mrs. Loyd Waldrip

## GRACE

**Justice:** Getting what you deserve.

**Mercy:** Not getting what you deserve.

**Grace:** Getting what you don’t deserve.

EPHESIANS 2:8-9 “For by **grace** are you saved through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the the gift of God, not of works, lest any man should boast.”

Love reaching out is affection.

Love reaching up is adoration.

Love reaching down is **grace**.

Some minds are like concrete -  
thoroughly mixed  
and permanently set.

---

If you have been born once,  
you will die twice;  
but if you have been born twice  
you will die but once.  
[John 3:16-18, Rom.10:13]

## Praying For Our Children

Father, hear us, we are praying,  
Hear the words our hearts are saying,  
We are praying for our children.

Keep them from the powers of evil,  
From the secret, hidden peril,  
Father, hear us for our children.

From the whirlpool that would suck them,  
From the treacherous quicksand, pluck them,  
Father, hear us for our children.

From the worldling’s hollow gladness,  
From the stlng of faithless sadness, Father,  
Father, keep our children.

Through life’s troubled waters steer them,  
Through life’s bitter battles cheer them,  
Father, Father, be Thou near them.

Read the language of our longing,  
Read the wordless pleadings thronging,  
Holy Father, for our children.

And wherever they may bide,  
Lead them Home at eventide.