

Dear Mite Box

By Luetta Werner

You're by my kitchen window
To greet me each new day,
Each day I plan to feed you
For missions far away.

For each little mite I give
I thank my God above
For all the many blessings
He gives to us in love.

You watch me in the kitchen
As I sing with joy and pray
That God will bless our efforts
For His Kingdom each new day.

*Dr. Luetta Werner
("Dr. Grandma")
lives in Marion,
South Dakota.*



Grandma's BLOG

As the school bus stops at the corner and I watch the children board, I wonder what my grandchildren will learn during this new school year, in their classes as well as from their peers. I "see" their guardian angel stepping onto their bus with them, protecting and guiding them as they interact with those who may lead them astray. I pray that my grandchildren will heed the voice of Jesus in their hearts as they grow in wisdom each day.

Actually, my grandchildren are not only students, but they are also teachers! I learn so much from them, especially about having fun. In my workaday world, there's not a lot of time for mirth and silliness, but they teach me what a joy such times can be! The little ones can be entertained for hours with a large, sturdy balloon, blown up and released, over and over again. As the balloon squeals and darts randomly around the room, its noise is drowned out by the children's hearty and infectious laughter. Soon we are all doubling over and giggling until tears roll down our cheeks!

Thank you, Lord, for the joy and perspective grandchildren bring. Keep them safe in body, mind and spirit. Give them courage to reach out to other students with God's love. Bless their teachers, that they may instruct in what is pure and holy. And bless the children, as they teach us to enjoy Your gift of laughter!

A merry heart doeth good, like a medicine (Proverbs 17:22 KJV).

Post your Grandma's Blog comments at
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