



Grandmother . . .

*It's not the things that can be bought
that are life's richest treasure,*

*It's just the little heart gifts
that money cannot measure . . .*

*A cheerful smile, a friendly word,
a sympathetic nod*

*Are priceless little treasures
from the storehouse of our God . . .*

*They are the things that can't be bought
with silver or with gold,*

*For thoughtfulness and kindness
and love are never sold . . .*

*They are the priceless things in life
for which no one can pay,*

*And the giver finds rich recompense
in giving them away.*

*And who on earth gives more away
and does more good for others*

*Than understanding, kind and wise
and selfless, loving Grandmothers.*