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.