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.