

The Journey

She learned that her great grandbaby was born. “A great grandmother!” she thought to herself. How could that be? It didn’t seem possible. Her own child now a grandparent. So many new memories to be made. So much love to be shared. Both mother and baby were healthy and happy.

God had blessed her

Memories of the first grandbaby seemed like only a short while ago. Separated by distance made that hard on her. She only had one visit to see the sweet baby and so few memories of that time. But she remembered them. She wore the title of grandparent proudly and with love.



God had blessed her

Further back in her memories she went. She remembered being amazed to say to herself and others “I’m going to be a mother”. She remembered the instant love, the warmth, the first cry of her child. So much family love. The memories of a lifetime of raising her child to become a loving adult. The scares and joys. The hurts and tears. The pride and mostly the love.

God had blessed her

One last memory, so very, very long ago, pushed far back, unable to be forgotten, hidden in the dark recesses of her mind. The rape, the loss, the pain, the shame and the feeling of abandonment, where were God’s love and blessings then?

But she learned that **God** was there, blessing her and
filling her heart full to the brim with His love, on her
journey to becoming a mother, a grandmother,
and a great grandmother

1 Corinthians 13: 1-7 If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love. I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind, love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude, It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful, it does not rejoice in wrongdoing but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.