

My Christian Heritage

My Granny



Many, many people
In this world today
Have no Christian guidance
No one to show the way

But I have been so lucky
So fortunate and so blessed
To have a Christian Granny
Who showed "the way" the best

She took us all to church
As we grew, through the years
We sat and watched her pray
And shed those joyful tears

I remember as a child
I used to sit and gaze
And watch her cry, speak in tongues
And lift her hands in praise

She always loved the Lord
Through every trial or strife
She taught by her example
And how she lived her life

I use to watch her braid
Her beautiful long hair
She'd hold it between her teeth
And use such special care

I remember chocolate gravy
Cheese and crackers, and Papa's cokes
And going in the summer time
For those Canadian River soaks

I'll never forget the summer
When watching T.V. had to wait
Because Papa was glued to his recliner
Watching Watergate

Through all those summers, all those years
And each day in between
Granny's faith never wavered
And on the Lord she leaned

She prayed and prayed for all of us
Each and every one
To give our hearts to Jesus Christ
God's only begotten son

I asked her once, when we were talking
About her children one day
If you could speak to them from heaven
What words would you say?

With tears in her eyes and in a gentle voice
She said, "Children, please don't wait.
Please give your hearts to God
Before it is too late."

Thank you, Granny, oh so much
For this heritage you gave me
You've lived your life and served the Lord
And with his love you bathed me

Though my heart may be aching and my tears falling
There is a peace so sweet
Because I know in my heart in Heaven someday
You and I will meet

There we'll shed tears of joy as our Savior looks on
Because to Him I, too, gave my heart
And though down here on earth you may be gone
In Heaven we'll never depart

My Christian heritage, my sweet Granny
So loving and her faith so true
I love you, Granny, and the rest of my life
I want to be just like you.