

My Favorite Older Friend

Outstanding Achievement

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Teacher: Mrs. Martin

“My Grandpa”

During his lifetime my grandpa was kind to many people including me. He'd make people's lives a little brighter whether it was sharing a smile or piece of candy or giving someone one of his hugs.

When I was a young girl I would go over to his house. There he would read me stories while I sat on his lap. As he read the story aloud he would never read what was on the pages, he would look at the pictures and tell the story his way. I would say “It doesn't say that.” He would jokingly say either “I forgot my glasses so the words are blurry.” or “I don't really like how the author told the story so I'm reading it how I would've written it”, he'd joke.

During the many summers that we spent at our family cottage my grandpa would always sing to us his special morning song, “Good morning, good morning the sunbeams are showing. Good Morning to you!” or he'd sing the song Teddy Bear's Picnic.

My grandpa had an answer to everything. If I had a problem, my grandpa would be the first I would go to. He was my “go to” guy. He also taught me to put others first by showing me to be kind and compassionate to others and to think of those less fortunate. He would often carry candy in his coat pocket to offer to a stranger. He knew that nothing was quicker to bring a smile to someone's face than a piece of candy; he definitely brought a smile to my face with the candy in his pockets.

After his death, we remember him as a wonderful and kind man. We also remember not what he gained, but what he did give, by setting an example for us and leaving us with great memories of a wonderful life lived.