

Scripture Reading: Psalm 139:14.

I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made.

I was very close to my maternal grandmother. She was a wonderful Methodist that lived a life of loving and giving. God's light is shown through her always.

When I was a very little girl, I noticed a small red mark on her arm. Of course, we know that to be a birthmark. I asked her what it was, and she replied, "Oh, that's just part of me." That made sense to me, but I asked "why," as any child will do. She said, "Because that's how God made me."

I left it at that and went on growing up and living my life. But, recently, that comment has come back to me on several occasions. As I age, I look at myself and wonder what if I had a body blemish fixed, changed, tucked, or removed. But then, my Gram's comment comes back to me, and I smile and walk away thinking, "That's just how God made me."

Prayer: Thank you, Lord, for a grandmother's wisdom and love that showed a little girl how special we are.

~ Submitted by Barb Kline for the Thirtieth Reading of Lent