

A LETTER FROM GRANDMA

The other day I went to a Christian bookshop and saw a "Honk if you Love Jesus" sticker and I put it in my car. I'm so glad I did - what an uplifting experience followed.

I had stopped at a red light at a busy crossing, just lost in thought about the Lord and how good He is and I didn't notice that the lights had changed. It was a good thing someone else loves Jesus because if I hadn't honked I'd have never noticed.

I found that lots of people love Jesus. While I was sitting, there, a man behind me started honking like crazy and then he leaned out of the window and screamed, "For the love of God, go, go!" What an exuberant cheerleader he was for Jesus, everyone started honking! I just leaned out of my window and started waving and smiling at all these lovely people. I even honked a few times myself to share in the love.

I saw another man waving in a funny way with only two fingers stuck in the air. When I asked my teenage grandson (sitting beside me) what that meant he said it was probably an Hawaiian good luck or something Well, I've never met anyone from Hawaii, so I gave him the good luck sign back. My grandson burst out laughing; even he was enjoying the religious experience.

A couple of people were so caught up in the joy of the moment that they got out of their cars and started to walk towards me. I bet they wanted to pray with me or ask which Church I attended. This was when I noticed the lights had changed and so Not wishing to hold anyone up I gave a cheery smile and waved goodbye to all my new found brothers and sisters and drove off.

In my mirror I noticed that I was the only car that got across before the lights changed again. I felt very sad that I had to leave them all behind after all the love we had shared so I slowed down, leaned out of the window and gave them the Hawaiian good luck sign as I drove away.