



## Grandparent "Quotes"

Children are the Rainbow of Life. Grandchildren are the Pot of God.

Because grandparents are free to love and guide and befriend the young without having to take daily responsibility for them, they can often reach out past pride and fear of failure to close the space between generations. — *Jimmy Carter*

A Grandparents' LOVE is strong and deep, filled with **MEMORIES** to cherish and keep.

Grandchildren are like flowers . . . Water them with love and watch them **grow!**

**GRANDPARENTS** are the **BEST KIND OF GROWNUPS!**

Nobody can do for little children what grandparents do. Grandparents sort of sprinkle **STARDUST** over the lives of little children.

**GRANDPARENTS** fill the world with **LOVE**.

A Grandparent is a little bit parent, a little bit teacher, and a little bit best friend.

Grandchildren complete life's circle of love.

Sometimes *the smallest things* take up the *most room in our hearts*.

Grandparents are the **footsteps** to the future generations.

**Grandparents** are a delightful blend of laughter, wonderful stories, and **LOVE**.

## In the sharing

Jesus looked down at the five loaves of bread and two small fish which the disciples had brought before him. The loaves were stuffed into a basket with their golden brown ends promising a satisfying crust. The two fish looked forlorn lying in the bottom of the woven basket.

On the grassy hillside the people sat in long rows watching expectantly as Jesus and his disciples talked the situation over. The disciples stepped back, leaving Jesus the center of attention.

Slowly Jesus raised his eyes heavenward and lifted the bread and the fish up in an offering. Those close enough saw Jesus lips move in silent prayer. The evening breeze coming in off the lake rippled the long, dark hair which framed Jesus' face. With a brightness in his eyes, Jesus lowered the baskets of bread and fish and set them down.

He withdrew the first loaf and broke it in half, handing the large hunk to Peter. As he took the bread, Peter saw the other half of the loaf in Jesus' hand still whole and unbroken. When Peter looked again at his own half of the loaf, it too was whole and unbroken. He gasped and looked questioningly into Jesus' face. When their eyes met, Peter's held the question, "Is this a miracle?" and the answer was in his own hand. Jesus' eyes warmed when he smiled back in reassurance. Peter was indeed part of the miracle that was happening. He beamed in joy and tore his new loaf in half and held two full loaves. Peter began passing the golden loaves into the outstretched hands of the multitudes.



In this famous miracle of Jesus we discover our loving God, who will not let us go hungry. This is the same God who sets the stars in place and builds this beautiful world in which we live. It is the God of all creation who still takes time to distribute bread and fish to his faithful creatures. Such love.

We can work our own miracles of the loaves and fishes by distributing our love to the world around us. Each of our gifts of love will leave us with more love than we can ever give. We can never run out of love as long as we keep giving it away.