

A Word from Jawn
May 18, 2020

I have two Grandsons. Not having a son of my own, I have watched with eagerness and awe as they grow into the wonderful human beings they are. Both are young yet and are still in ‘process’, but they are coming along just fine.

Each, in their own unique way, can be characterized as the strong silent type. One of them doesn’t say much, keeps his head down and gets the job done . . . be that excelling in school or driving to the basket. The other skewers you with a look that says, “I’ve got this, let’s move on!”, and then impishly pegs you with a question or observation. These two fellows are bright as buttons and have intellectual capacities that I don’t think I have yet attained. I grew up in the 50's so maybe this is not a fair comparison, but I am constantly blown away by their intelligence and their ability to assimilate new information and insights. My two Grandsons are smarter than me. I can only claim their good looks . . . from a genetic distance.

I have heard others say of each of them: “*He’s such a guy!*”. And the observation is right on. Not in some macho or misogynistic way, but rather in the formation of their Souls that include strength, courage, independence, leadership, and positive assertiveness. Yes they are my Grandsons and I claim all the biases that come with my love for them. But this is what I see happening, as I watch them with that ‘eagerness and awe’ I mentioned.

My other observation is that my two Grandsons give me Hope. I have absolutely no idea where this World is headed. But my heart says that, in the hands of two such human beings, all will be well . . . indeed all manner of things will be well!

The Creator works in exactly this way, even in such a time as this.

In Jesus’ name . . . Peace to You.