

Matthew 27: Mark 15: Luke 23: John 19
June 17 - 23

the
love(d)welling

See You Later

Auggie sat quietly on the porch steps. In his hands, he held a picture of his grandma. It was yesterday that he heard that his grandma had passed away. She was the coolest grandma. She would play catch with him in the summers and taught him how to play card games. She always brought a little surprise for the kids whenever she came to visit and had the best laugh in the entire world. And now she was gone.

Dad stepped out onto the porch.

"You okay, Bud?" He asked as he sat down beside him.

"I miss Grandma," Auggie sniffed as a tear rolled down his cheek.

"I miss her too. She was the best. But the cancer put her in a lot of pain. She's in a better place now."

"I'll never get to see her again..." Auggie wiped a tear with his sleeve.

"Auggie," Dad said softly. "We will see her again. Because of Jesus's sacrifice for us, we can live again. Remember? He was resurrected on the third day. He came back to life! One day, we too will be resurrected like Jesus was. We will be able to see Grandma and all our lost loved ones again! So it's not really a goodbye. It's more like a 'see you later.'"

"Well, I can't wait to see her again," Auggie said with a faint smile on his face as he thought of his memories with her.

"Me too, Bud," Dad said looking down at the picture. "Me too."