

A.A.R.P. Grandparent of the Year

In this essay I will be telling why I think my Mamaw Kathy Smithers should win the A.A.R.P grandparent of the year award. When I was four years old my mother died of cancer. From that time until now my Mamaw Kathy has raised my brother and me. My dad couldn't take care of us so for the last six years, and two months she has been pretty much been my everything.

My Mamaw's life was hard before she started raising us and it still is. We have little money. Money doesn't have anything to do with being a wonderful grandparent. My Mamaw proves that. For example, my Mamaw didn't let money stand in her way of always being here for me. I played basketball this year and sometimes it was hard to get enough money to get in so she stayed and worked in concessions so she could watch me when she could.

There are a lot of ways to show someone you love them. Some ways Mamaw shows me is not only by telling me every single night but also through the affection she shows me. She prays for me every day and night. She prays for us to stay healthy, to be happy, and to be able to provide for us. She takes us to church all of the time because she wants us to know how important God is. Also, my Mom wanted us to be raised in the church.

Mamaw Kathy says she would never let my brother and I go hungry. She says, "If we don't have enough, I'd rather you and Evan have it!"

I think Mamaw is one fine, wonderful, lovable person and not just to my brother and me. She has helped raise three generations of her family. She wouldn't turn anyone away. She even helps other people in our church that have needs. She says you should do good things for people because it's the right thing to do not because you expect anything from them.

Yes, I realize that not everyone knows how much their family loves them but I'm lucky. I know how much Mamaw loves me. She shows it every single day. I will never be able to express what she means to me.

My Mamaw Kathy likes things I make for her instead of store bought gifts. She says it's much better. Those gifts last forever, like the love you have for them, and they have for you.

My Mamaw works really hard to make a living. She works as a cook at South Magoffin, (where I go to school). She also cleans our church. She is so tired after work because she works so hard.

Now that you have read my essay I hope you can just see through my eyes what a great person Mamaw Kathy is and why she deserves this award. If my life was a book I would dedicate it to her.