

Hi KC Parents!

Princesses, dinosaurs, and dance parties are a significant part of my life these days.

I have six grandchildren under 5. When I visit my granddaughters, the first thing Sierra says to me when I walk in the door is, “Grandma VeeVee, will you paint my nails?” My response is always, “Well of course I will!” However, this request isn’t just about her nails—it’s about us pretending she’s a princess or maybe a queen, like Esther. It becomes a spa experience where she gets every beauty treatment we can possibly think of. It begins with her hands and feet, we soak, massage, and paint her fingers and toes. Then we give attention to her hair. We braid it, pin it, and put every barrette and bow she owns on her head, and a tiara too, if we can find one! We spray perfume and deck her in a princess dress. Oh, and don’t forget there’s a Ball she’s to attend with the handsome prince. Boppy is the King who escorts her to the ball, and her daddy has become her prince and dance partner. We applaud her, and sing her praises as she struts around the backyard... completely enthralled. And then we start all over again from the beginning!

When my grandson Lucas comes over, his greeting is usually a loud growl. You see, he’s a Tyrannosaurus-Rex, and somehow, I’ve suddenly become one too! We strut around the house, shortening our arms and stomping our feet with all our might. We are the biggest strongest dinosaurs in the world! We pretend to eat each other’s arms and legs, and we lick our lips because we’re both so delicious! We hunt for food and frighten everything that comes in our path...and then we start all over again from the beginning.

When Vance and Jax visit, they ask me to make a list of all the things they want us to play, before it’s time for them to leave. Inevitably, having a dance party is the number one hot item on the agenda, and the cherry on top of the evening. They put on their wild music and the room is suddenly filled with happy chaos as they dance, which includes running, posing, wrestling, and crying (when someone inevitably gets hurt!)

If the extended family is present, we all end up joining in. The cousins, their parents, aunties, and uncles, Boppy, and me! Hysterical laughter and insanity make for such fantastic memories and oh so much fun. Then we kiss goodbye because we’re too exhausted to start all over again from the beginning.

Entering into my grandkids’ worlds is the best gift I can give them ... and myself! I believe there’s something holy happening when we play our silly games and celebrate life together. I also believe they’re learning something profound about Gods’ love in those moments... and so am I! Because that’s what Jesus did and does for us every day. Jesus came to earth—into our world. And he continues to do so every day! He actually lives in us. He chooses to take residence in our hearts.



He didn't expect us to come up to heaven. He came down to earth. I like that phrase "down to earth" because the silly things I do with my grandkids are very ordinary, down to earth things. But oh what a glorious experience it is, and what glory accompanies the love expressed in those silly little make-believe games we play whenever we're together.

As a parent, you may feel exhausted and tired of your children wanting your absolute complete attention, twenty-four-seven. Some days the to do list is a mile long and it's the last thing you want to do. But I'm here to encourage you to enter into their world once in a while.

Engage in the fun portions of life your children want to experience with you. Jesus said something profound when the children gathered around him. "Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven." Matthew 18:3-4

...Princesses, dinosaurs, and dance parties. All a little slice of heaven.

Blessings,  
Viv Stone