

A box full of love

Von Teteiusu77

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Little Angela was delighted every year on Christmas, because every time she celebrated with her parents and her grandmother in her grandmother's old house. There always is a beautifully decorated christmas tree, and she always got the nicest gifts: new clothes, colorful toys, beautiful books, even baked cookies.

But this year it was different. Her grandmother was very ill and dying. When she entered her grandmother's house she found no richly decorated christmas tree and no large, colorful gifts, but only in a small package wrapped in blue silk paper and decorated with a red ribbon. She was very sad. Her mother put her arm around her shoulder and said, "Angela, you have to understand. Your grandmother is very ill, and had no time and no force to decorate anything festive and to buy gifts. But the thing inside the small package, that she has certainly chosen with a lot of love." Then the little girl was a little bit cheerful. She took the little package from the table broke the ribbon and the paper carefully. A small, colorful box came to light. She opened it and was surprised. The box was empty. She looked questioningly at her grandmother. She took her in her arms and said, "Listen, my dear: Inside this box is the most valuable thing I have to give away: All my love to you." These were the last words of her grandmother before she died.

Small Angela has become a grown woman now, but the small, colorful box, with grandma's love inside, still exists. This has been given a place of honor.

The end