

# FaithBIT



## Grandma, You Think You're Slick!

Reflection by Izzy Anderson

Last December I underwent a foot surgery because my foot had been misshapen pretty much since I was born. Before I had this surgery, my grandma came up from Florida to help me get through the two weeks. Since my room is on the upper level and the guest room is on the main floor, I stayed in the guest room so I could move around easier after the surgery. This meant my grandma was staying in my room.

When I got home from the hospital, the drugs were starting to wear off and I was bawling. My parents told me to get into bed but all I could do was hold my grandma's hand and cry. The last thing I remember before passing out was her praying over me as I wept. Over the next two weeks she helped me get ice for my foot, keep me entertained and she made me really good meals and snacks as all grandmas do.



“Grandma, you think  
you're slick”

- Izzy Anderson

After she left, I was more mobile, so I moved back into my actual room. As I was remaking my bed and putting all my stuff back, I saw a new book had been placed on my bookshelf. I picked it up and it was One Year Devos for Teens. My first thought was, “Grandma, you think you're slick” and proceeded to put it back on the bookshelf. That night I was reading a Stephen King novel before bed, this is something I do every night, and I remembered the Devo book, so I flipped to the day that it was, January 4, and I read a daily devotion. I don't really remember what it was about, but I remember thinking that it was probably in my best interest to read the next devotion the next night. Ever since then, I've been reading it every night before bed because it's not only going to help me sleep better, but it's helping me grow spiritually.

So Grandma, I take it back...you are slick!