GRAND By Erin Lee

hen my grandpa was first
diagnosed with cancer, it was
kind of surreal for me. At first
he seemed all right, but as his condition
worsened, I could tell the pain was
getting to him. It hurt me to think about
what he was going through.

My family decided to spend Christmas
with him and my grandmother. I knew it
would be different from having Christmas
in our own home, but I could never have
guessed how special it would be for me.

When we arrived at my grandparents' home after a long drive, we were greeted instantly put us in the Christmas spirit.

We had a big dinner together and excitedly admired the festive decorations my grandmother had put up. After company, my family returned to our home after a long with the company of the big day.

The next morning was Christmas. We were all excited, but we didn't want to

show up at my grandparents' house too early. We thought that Grandpa would be tired from the night before and would want to sleep in. But when we finally have you been? Grandpa has been up for hours waiting for you." That's when I best one I'd ever had. My grandpa was so cheer was contagious.

That Christmas spent with my grandparents taught me something important:
Christmas isn't about presents; Christmas
is about caring enough for others to
want to make their day special, without thinking about what's in it for you.

But even more, Christmas is a wonderful time of year that reminds us to reflect on the love the Savior has for each one and are found worthy, it will be like Christmas—our Father's eyes will light tell us the best gift we have given Him is the love then more, Christmas—our Father's eyes will light tell us the best gift we have given Him is

I had no idea that Christmas away from home could be so special.

We Want to Hear Your Christmas Experiences

What experiences have brought special meaning to Christmas? Write them in your journal and share them with your family, and consider sending them to the New Era at newera.lds.org (click "Submit Material").