

As most people know my grandma was a very spiritual person. She was loved by many, but she loved more. She was the person who would not pay to buy herself new shoes but she'd pay for anybody else's. She had a heart of gold! She was there for me when I needed her and even there for me when I didn't. Grandma had more faith in God than anyone I knew. She knew there was a heaven and when you died you would go there to live forever with the Lord. When she passed we were all looking for a sign from her to tell us she's OK and that she really is there in heaven and wondering what that sign may be. Well we got that sign and the few of us that saw the beautiful rainbow will never forget it.

A couple days before my grandma died Cathy, Katie Ray and I were sitting around her. We decided to sing her a song, we picked *Somewhere Over the Rainbow*. Well a day later some of us had to leave grandma to go back to school and work so not all of us were there with her when she died. When my dad came to tell us she was gone I was very upset I wasn't there with her. When we walked outside there above my school was the most beautiful rainbow. We called Andrew and Ryan who were almost to the hunting shack to tell them about the rainbow and they said that at that same moment they were looking at the most beautiful rainbow they'd ever seen. We thought it was sort of a coincidence that we were all looking at a rainbow at the exact same time. My dad then talked to Patty and she told us that before she passed they asked her what the sign from her was going to be and Jill said "I know, rainbows". When we heard that we knew it was grandma who had sent those rainbows to us. All of us didn't think the rainbow story could get any better until my dad talked to Dave and Rayetta and at that instant they saw a rainbow also! We knew it wasn't just coincidental that all of us saw a rainbow in different parts of the state at the same time, we knew it was grandma. Now in the future when we see a rainbow we'll see the beauty it holds, our own little memories we'll never forget and remember the special sign grandma sent us the day she went home to be with the Lord.

Autumn Murray October 3, 2006