



**Andre & Mary H. Wiseman**



**Andre & his Children**



18 November, 2014

**A postmortem letter to his grandmother from the only son of Lynda Joy Wiseman Barnes Andre Eugene Barnes...**

## ***Hello Mother,***

I would ask how you are doing but I do know you are doing better than ever now that you have ascended to the destination you've longed for all of your life here on earth.

You were such a loving Grandmother to me; taking on the responsibility of Mother, Father, Teacher, Counselor and Friend. When my mom, your daughter, died when I was four, I felt all alone. Then, while you were dressing me for her funeral, I remember you explaining how everything works for the good of those who love God and are called according to their purpose. It was the first scripture you shared with me.

In the nature of a four year old child, I didn't quite understand. I do remember how you made sure I was cared for, how you sacrificed – not just for me – but for everyone you crossed paths with.

Mother, you had an unconditional loving spirit about you that was uniquely expressed everywhere you went...and you displayed it and shared it with everyone you interacted with. Family was EVERYONE to you. They didn't have to be a relative, just created.

## ***If God made it, you loved it.***

You even made sure, when I ate a banana, that I threw the hull on the grass to feed the birds.

You've accomplished so much in your life, and you didn't do it for you... You did it for God's purpose. You have completed that purpose here on earth while you were in the flesh.

But, I believe that your purpose will continue even more now, since you have the power in the spirit.

Things will be more vivid for the loss ones that you love. We will be enhanced more because of your presence. Our desires will change; our ambitions will change; our lifestyles will change; our concerns will change; our motives will change; our joy will change; our commitment to responsibilities will change... but more importantly, our love for God and how you raised us will change, like you've always wanted... for the good.

When I lost my mama, I questioned God. Not only did God replace my "Mama" with "Mother," but he informed me that Mama was able to watch over me better in spirit than in flash. So now, I have more "Mother" than ever ...now in spirit.

## ***I love you Mother,***

Your Grandson,

***Andre' Barnes***

