

There are so many people in the world that are involved in lying and cheating. Once they start to lie it is like they are caught in a web of destruction that can destroy a person's life. My grandpa got caught in this web and started to do things such as lying to get more money and deceiving people by telling them that he had changed when he hadn't. In the end, he was so miserable that he took his own life. Even though he was deceitful, Padda was a good grandpa. That is why I have chosen him as the one person I would have liked to help most.

From the time I was a baby, Padda and I had a special bond with each other. We loved to laugh together. When I was very small he would always attempt to feed me little bites of food from his plate without ever getting caught by Mommy or Manna. He would also sneak and give me little sips of his coffee when he had some. Padda always loved it when we came to his house. He let us brush his hair; played croquet with us, and always showed love to his "Missies". He loved Chinese food, and he often times ate his desert before dinner. I remember a time when we were at Padda's house doing his hair. His thin hair was thickly embedded with fresh smelling, hair thickening hairspray. I got out all of his brushes and even got out some of Manna's (my grandma's) clips and ponytail holders. I twisted and pulled, brushed and smoothed down his shiny hair until I finally got him looking a little bit like President Bush. Even though he showed love to us, Padda also did many things to hurt other people, which eventually hurt him.

The reason I would have liked to help him is because I don't know if he was a Christian. I am sad that there is even the slightest doubt. Secondly, I would want him to make right all the things he did to hurt other people; such as lying, stealing, and most of all, breaking one of the

Ten Commandments. Another reason I would like to help Padda is that I love him and didn't want to see his life end in such a terrible way.

If he was still alive, I could do many things to help Padda realize that the only way to be truly happy is by trusting in God. One way I could have helped is by making a little bookmark with a verse from the Bible that talks about how lying can harden your heart, how it can destroy your life, and how it can tear you away from your family and from God. Then, I would have put it in his favorite book for him to find while he was reading. Another way I could have helped is by delivering his favorite food to him (Chinese food); take the message out of the fortune cookie and put a little Bible verse inside in its place. I would have helped Padda by writing letters to him telling of how strongly God loves him and wants him to become a believer. I could also pray more often for Padda. Prayer is the one of the strongest weapons that we as Christians can use. The most important thing I could have done was go over to Padda's house, let my light shine and show him how God is working through me.

I wish I could have done more to help Padda know Christ. But I know that it is now in God's hands. It is important to remember how badly lying can affect your life and home. I had many chances to be with Padda and learned many important life lessons. One of them is learning how strongly breaking even one of the Ten Commandments and going down the wrong path can affect your life. If everyone would find someone in need of God's word like Padda and find ways to help them it would please God and would make for one more happy soul.