

THE CARTERS

Stella's Sunday Promise

A WONDERBOUND FAMILY STORY



Stella’s Sunday Promise

THE CARTERS / A RHYMING FAMILY STORY

Stella Grant (Great Grandma). Illustrated from family photographs.



For Stella Grant, whose loving ways
Still shine through all our family’s days.



She raised young Nathan, day by day,
And showed her love in every way.



From baby days to standing tall,
Her steady love ran through it all.



On Sundays, Jen and Nathan came;
Her welcome always stayed the same.



He hoped his little son would know
The kind of love she’d helped him grow.



‘Nine months,’ said Jen. ‘Then you will meet
Our little son, so small and sweet.’



‘I’ll stay to hold him,’ Stella said.
Then Nathan kissed her silver head.



A hundred years, and still such cheer;
She hoped to hold their baby near.



They came with stories, smiles, and care;
Two gentle dogs would settle there.



Jen’s belly grew; the seasons passed.
The day to meet him came at last.



Sweet Alex nestled, warm and new,
In arms that loved him through and through.



Then Nathan brought their baby near,
‘Meet Alex, Grandma. He is here!’



She held him close, her eyes so bright;
Her promise filled the room with light.



His tiny fingers found her own.
Such love was more than words had shown.



More Sundays came, with time to share,
And Alex knew her loving care.



With Alex resting, warm and small,
Her cozy chair held love for all.



Then Stella died. They cried that day;
Their love for her would always stay.



‘With God in heaven,’ Jen would say,
‘She hears our love each time we pray.’



‘Goodbye for now, our Grandma dear.
We’ll keep your stories growing here.’



When sadness came, they’d pause and share
A little memory and a prayer.



A gentle nudge to love and care
Could feel like Stella, with them there.



Their sacred Sundays still would start
With time together, heart to heart.



The love she gave him, day by day,
He hoped to give his son that way.



A promise held.
A love that stays.

One hundred years. Nine more months.
A baby boy, and Sundays full of love.

She raised Nathan with love. Now he hopes
to give his son that same gift, Sunday by Sunday.