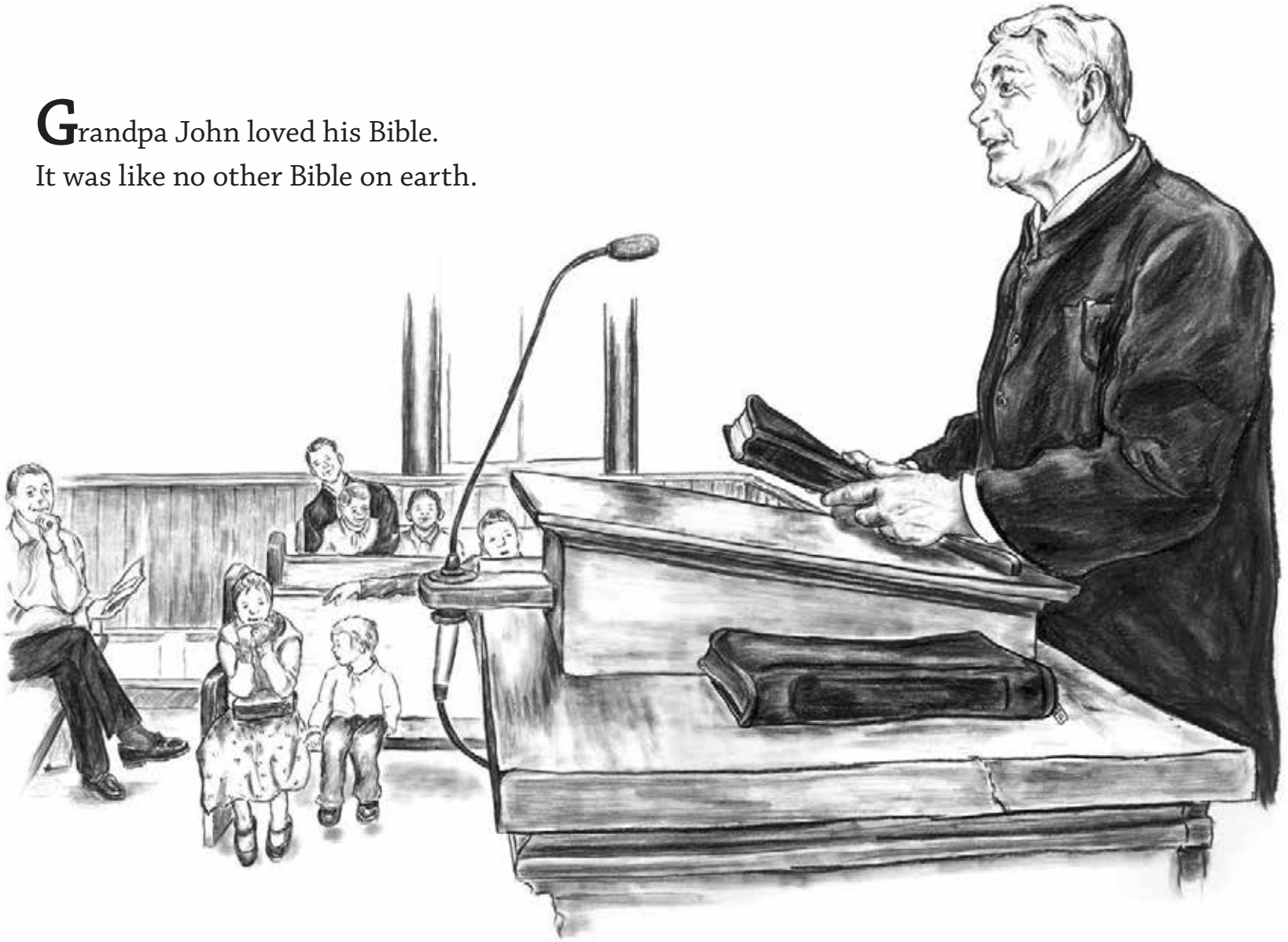
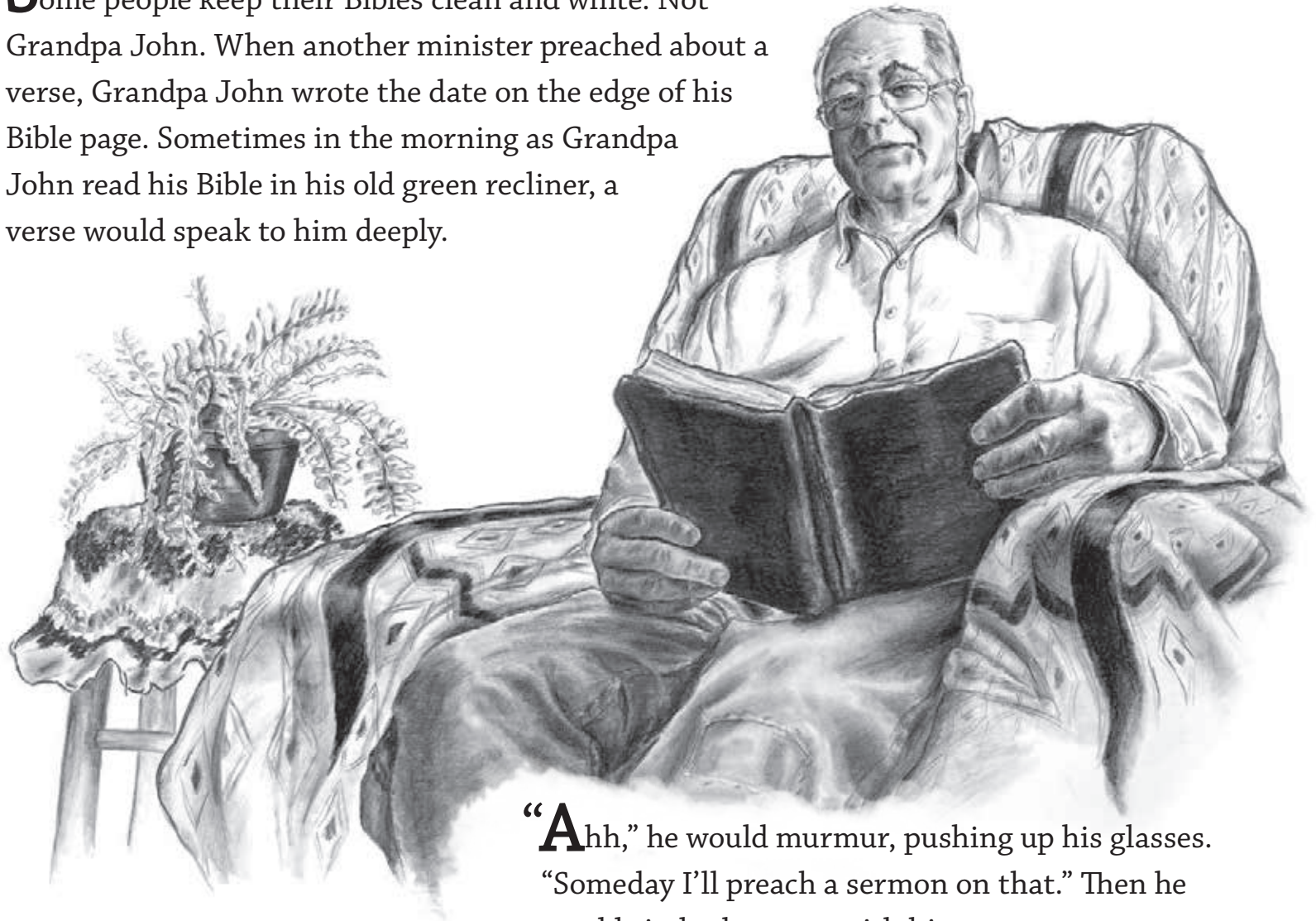


Grandpa John loved his Bible.
It was like no other Bible on earth.

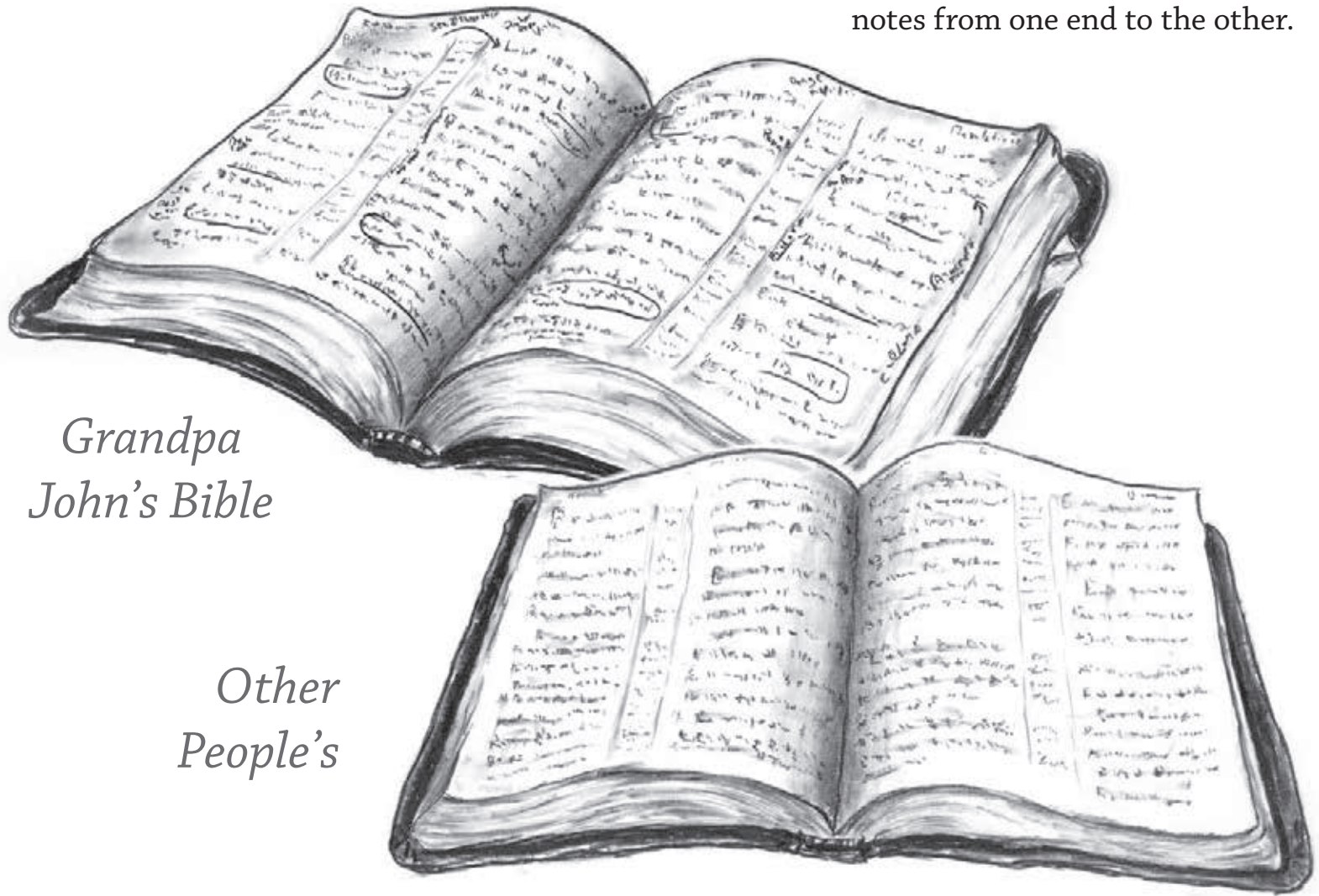


Some people keep their Bibles clean and white. Not Grandpa John. When another minister preached about a verse, Grandpa John wrote the date on the edge of his Bible page. Sometimes in the morning as Grandpa John read his Bible in his old green recliner, a verse would speak to him deeply.



“Ahh,” he would murmur, pushing up his glasses. “Someday I’ll preach a sermon on that.” Then he would circle the verse with his pen.

And so, after many years, Grandpa John's Bible was sprinkled with circles and tiny notes from one end to the other.



*Grandpa
John's Bible*

*Other
People's*