

GRAMPS & the man from St. Lucia

It's Uncle Marvin's birthday today, dear. Don't forget to wish him.

Oh! Yeah! I almost forgot. Annie, thanks for the reminder.

Who is Uncle Marvin, Mom?

He was a friend of Gramps' from St. Lucia.

Oh! That is a beautiful story.

Who happened, Mom?

Yeah, tell us, Mom!

It happened nearly twenty years ago. The first Gramps worked in was near the Cathedral in the city. He would often go there to pray in the afternoons.

near the Cathedral? How did Gramps meet him?

One day when Gramps came to the Cathedral, he saw a man in a pitiful state.

Hello Sir, my name is Christopher Peters. What happened to you? Is there any way I can help?

I've just been mugged. A thief grabbed my bag containing my wallet, passport, money and ran away. It's Marvin Anthony.

Marvin, I'm terribly sorry about this. Can I help you?

Thank you Sir. I don't know anyone in this city. I just arrived this morning for a meeting. Now, I've lost all my belongings!

Gramps took Uncle Marvin to a restaurant for lunch and got to know his story better.

Uncle Marvin was in the city for the first time, representing his country for an official meeting. Unfortunately, he had no contacts and no idea what to do when Gramps found him.

Gramps brought him here, became the best friend to the police and got Uncle Marvin connected to his official counterparts. They helped sort things out.

How can I ever thank you, Christopher? You're a saviour and you helped me, welcomed me in your home and did all this for me.

And because of Gramps, Uncle Marvin remained a good friend. Before Gramps passed away, Uncle Marvin rushed here to be with Gramps during his final days.

What! All because of Gramps's large goodness.

Miss Gramps. He was such a good man!

STORY: TANIA ROSE JOSUN | ILLUSTRATIONS: STEFFI ANDRAT FARIA