

Letter written by Grandmother Hunter  
to God, 1973

I've had another Birthday, Lord,  
so I may need a little help from now on,  
It's not that I mind the stiff joints,  
It's only that I don't want the years to let  
me grow, Crabbled and narrow minded.  
I want to hold on, to my sense of humor,  
and to keep the carvers of my mouth  
tuned up, I want to be able to see  
young folks from a broad viewpoint  
and to rejoice with them in their  
up this modern freedom and ambition,  
and their fineness.  
I want to keep step with the world of today  
and to accept new ideas and new standards  
without great criticisms or comparisons.  
If I can't keep in the business and  
help pull, at least I don't want to hang  
back and drag.  
I want to look ahead with hope for the  
hope in the future of this old Planet,  
I want folks to visit with me  
because they enjoy it, and not  
because they consider it a duty,  
I want to be able to give of  
myself for the happiness of others,  
Instead of merely accepting  
I want to keep my spirit young  
at the years pile up (over)

so maybe I'll need a little help  
from now on, Lord,  
Please help me to be  
a serene old lady,  
and thanks a lot.