Grandparent’s Day,

Dear Culture Contrarian:

Some may think Grandparents’ Day is a shameless attempt to raise money for the PTA by selling overpriced, gaudy books selected by eager children, and paid for by those with discretionary money, who feel guilty for their child-rearing sins, but now enjoy the hope of a new generation. Perhaps. I was glad to be invited, and yes, I bought books and left the change with the merchant PTA.

Lunch was amazing! Although my grandchildren have different lunch times, all three were allowed to come together and eat lunch with me. They were so glad to see me—and at 12:45 pm, they were also very eager to dive into their lunchboxes. I had brought enough Chicken McParts to feed Hannibal and his 37 African battle elephants, and the children ate plenty of the nuggets, but only as a supplement to their mom-made lunch.

Their mother, as they knew and were accustomed to, had packed a wide assortment of special foods, each in its own little bag. Packed with care and forethought—even a note describing my love for them and her love for them and an encouraging word about the important role they each play in their family and in lives of others.

Our Heavenly Father also packed us an amazing lunch! It has 66 uniquely different flavors—each with its own purpose and message. All are part of developing a biblical world view. If we want to stand in the midst of our world’s Darwinian Garden like a mighty oak of truth, unbending and unshaken by the evolutionary winds of our culture, we must master the message of our Father’s food.[[1]](#footnote-1)

*More Culture Contrarian articles are available at:* [*http://www.drmjeffa.com/culture.html*](http://www.drmjeffa.com/culture.html)

My love to you all,

*Dr. Marvin J. Effa*

1. Ken Ham, A. Charles Ware, *One Race One Blood: the biblical answer to racism,* New Leaf Publishing Group, Green Forest, Arkansas, 2010, page 97. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)