

Written by Daija Monet Jennings and read by Beth Jennings April 29, 2006

My name is Daija Jennings and Raymond Jennings is my grandfather. Today I am going to tell you some of my memories about him. My grandfather was a very good man. He was funny and kind. He took us to the park and bought my brother and I jelly filled donuts. We loved him very much. He helped me when I asked him. He was there for me. He went to our basketball games when he could. I remember seeing him clapping for me and being happy to see me play. He went to our track and field and cross country meets too. He was the best. He took good care of my brother and I. He was funny too. He used to grab my knee and call me "Knobby Knees". He used to call my brother and I "Buster" and "Busterette". I was Buster. He was a great grandfather and that is why I love him very much.