Mr. & Mrs. George Kletzker Scholarship Winning Entry (2)

I desire to have my grandmother’s smile, though, some already say that I do. It’s the first thing you see when you look at any photo of her and it’s the first thing you see when you talk to her now. She is 96-years-old yet the smile hasn’t faded. It’s the compliment she hears most often and it can definitely brighten someone’s day. This smile is so powerful that it can light up a room in a matter of seconds.

This smile wouldn’t be there without true happiness. I am absolutely positive that this true happiness would not be as radiant without her constant chastity. My grandmother is the happiest woman I now and I can’t imagine her any other way.

Ever since she was little girl, my grandmother prayed that she would find a man that would respect, love, and cherish her. When she was 21-years-old, she found just that. Within two years, she had married my grandfather. They had both remained chaste and holy their whole lives and were a perfect fit. Their relationship was built on God’s love and strengthened every Sunday at Mass. Soon, they had six beautiful children, one being my mother.

In the ‘70s, my grandfather bought my grandmother a new car and so happened to get the license plate HHL 444. She gave my 10-year-old mother the job of figuring out a way to remember the license plate. My mother went outside and wrote her ideas out in sidewalk chalk on the driveway. After much thought, my mother came up with a phrase that has stuck with my grandmother to this day, “Happy, Holy Life Forever.”

This phrase is commonly brought up at family gatherings and holidays and I couldn’t imagine life without it. This phrase has helped raise me and it wasn’t until I started learning about the virtue of chastity that I realized how much this phrase meant to me. This phrase would not be true or possible if my grandparents had not remained chaste. I strive to be like my grandmother: to remain chaste and to live a “Happy, Holy Life Forever.”

Caitlin Barry

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