

## The Grandest Grandparent

ALL grandparents are the grandest but why mine is the grandest to me....

My Oma is the most amazing person I know. Johanna Pompili

My oma got her grand parenting skills from her mother who was an amazing great grandma.

Oma would come and visit me everyday from the day I was born. She would love to spend time with my brothers and I. She used to golf with me every summer with the people from her condominium, oftentimes she would take me along with her. I wasn't a great golfer but I loved to spend time with her, most days she would beat me. But would always give me tips when I made a mistake or a congratulations when I made a good shot. She is always very patient with my brothers and I when we got into trouble.

Golfing with her taught me so many things.

She is also an amazing artist and would spend hours colouring painting drawing. Everyone loved her work so much that Oma became a regular at my public school helping the different teachers with art in the class. The other children and teachers also all called her Oma.

Oma spent endless hours fishing with us and walking with us. She made a point of teaching us about money, we would shovel driveways and cut the neighbors grass to save up for the things we wanted.

Oma also took me to an empty conservation area parking lot to teach me driving in her car. Once and a while I would give too much brake or too much gas and Oma would give a good laugh and say ok try again.

Oma has now come to live at the Village of Taunton Mills in the Perry neighbourhood. She is now 92 and her memory is not as good as it used to be she still laughs and recognizes me when I visit, and if I talk about the fun we had she remembers.

My oma took my nephew to visit Holland when he was 14 to see where Oma was born and see a lot of the sights. We never got to go but had so many other adventures together.

My nephew and his wife recently had a daughter which they gave a middle name after Oma ( Abigail Ann). We brought Oma to our house and had the family over for lunch. Here is the picture of Oma and her great granddaughter. Also a picture of myself and Oma when I brought her tulips for Easter.

Oma was ALWAYS so generous loving caring, she used to comfort me when I felt bad or was upset, now I hold her hand and comfort her if she is upset when I visit.

Sincerely

Jack Pompili