



Bible Stories Alive

For all the world

December 2014

Written and told by
Kitty Anna Griffiths

Dear Friend,

I am writing to you in place of my dear wife because my dearest Kitty went to Heaven on Friday evening, November 7.

For twenty-five years she endured excruciating back pain. Then in late October she fell and was hospitalized, and she suffered terrible pain until the Lord graciously took her Home to live in His glorious presence. She was ninety-five and worked valiantly in the Granary until she fell.

As a family we are sad. Nana (as she was to our family) loved us all dearly and we loved her dearly too. To me she was Kittums, and we were about to celebrate our seventy-first wedding anniversary. We were so privileged to have all these years to be together, to be of one heart and mind, to enjoy our loving family (now 53 and growing!). And we were so honoured to serve the Lord in different parts of the world.

In our sorrow, we give thanks for what Scripture tells us: Kitty is now with Christ...perfect in holiness...alive and active...delighting in God and in His service...with all the redeemed in Heaven. And we shall all meet again around the Throne. What a day of rejoicing that will be!



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We have included with this letter a brief biography of Kitty written by her granddaughter Fiona Griffiths, and four of the family tributes given at the Thanksgiving Service. Our grandson Jonathan Griffiths proclaimed the triumph of the Gospel in the promise of the Lord Jesus, "I'm the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live even though he dies, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die" (John 11:25).

About the future expansion of A Visit with Mrs. G Ministries. The *radio* ministry in English will continue and, we trust, will grow. Mrs. G wrote and recorded nearly 500 Bible stories. These are now in a ten-year weekly cycle and the cycle can be repeated indefinitely, so long as radio stations ask for the program. We regularly receive requests from new stations.

Translations: our immediate focus will be on Chinese, Spanish, and Arabic. *Internet:* we plan to extend our Internet ministry by placing online the stories in Chinese, Spanish, and Arabic, and other languages.

Thank you for all your love and support. Please pray for us at this time. A blessed Christmas to you.

Yours sincerely,



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Prayer Requests

Editing: Bible Stories Alive (BSA) will have to be edited for translation into Chinese. Please pray for the needed help. **Translation:** The first book, Noah, is now being translated by the Trans World Radio China team. We need gifted Mandarin-speaking Christians to evaluate the translation. **Audio:** Pray for lively Chinese voices and background music to make the stories come alive, as Mrs. G did in English. **A BSA Chinese Committee:** Pray that the Lord will give us a group of Chinese Christians who will help direct and promote this ministry. **Funding:** TWR will bill us each month as the project proceeds.

Family Recollections

When I first met her, Nana was already a grandmother—a young grandmother. What I learned gradually about her pre-Canada life taught me powerfully what Nana was and continued to be throughout her long and wonderful life: exceedingly loving and kind, equally determined (she needed determination to accomplish all that she did), and empowered by an unfaltering faith.

Three things from the first half of Nana's long and wonderful life particularly exemplify for me these defining attributes.

Imagine a young 28-year-old minister's wife, with one toddler and one infant, also caring in the home around the clock for her mother, who had lost her memory, and her father, who had lost all muscle power and was unable to walk. How does a young woman handle all that? Only through love and kindness and determination, and empowered by her faith.

Nana and Bamp learned a little later that their dear son Ian was profoundly deaf. Nana was determined that he would be able to attend regular schools. There were limited professional resources, but Nana, determined and with an unfaltering faith, taught Ian herself very successfully—with ingenious techniques and loving patience.

Finally, her South African years have always enthralled me. Picture Nana defying apartheid rules, dressing and becoming like her Black sisters, and spearheading projects that included building a soup kitchen and hospital ward for malnourished children. Loving and kind, determined, and empowered by an unfaltering faith.

Nana's life and faith were of a piece. She lived out her faith in her life: with love, kindness, and determination.

We have all been privileged. Nana was our mother, our mother-in-law, our grandmother, great-grandmother, our friend and encourager. Through her life and the lessons we learned from her life, may she continue to be our guide.

—Anne Griffiths

Nana's achievements were monumental, and one of her greatest was to build a loving family of four generations and over fifty members. She always found a way to treat each of us as if we were her favourite. Whether we had a play, a recital, a concert, a speech or a graduation, Nana would be there, dressed in one of her patented floral dresses and matching hat (an instant celebrity), with her smile and aura of love and compassion. Nana, thank you for giving us such an incredible family. You loved us all and loved God above all.

—Christopher Griffiths [abridged]

As a child I remember calling my friend Nana to chat on the phone—despite being two doors down! Her amazing capacity to listen to me when I was a child continued when I was grown up. I would phone her from different places around the world just to hear her voice. She had a way of making you feel loved and her comments were often just what I needed to hear.

Nana made the Gospel easy to understand. Her faith was inspiring and conversation with her often returned to faith. We have just sung one of her favourite hymns, “What a Friend we have in Jesus”. Jesus was her Friend, and she was a friend to her own family and to thousands of other children. —Elizabeth Tutsch [abridged]

I remember sitting at breakfast with Nana, and Nana said, “The greatest friend is Jesus. Can you imagine that Jesus cares about everything you do, everything that little-me does? Jesus loves us more than you and I can even imagine. He died for us to take away our sin so that God could forgive us. Isn't that wonderful?”

Nana's words I'd heard before from others, but I will never forget the pure JOY I saw in her as she spoke of Jesus' love. Nana had a marvellous relationship with Jesus, and she wanted to share it with her grandchildren and with children all around the world. The song “This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine” is how I think of Nana's love for Jesus. —Miriam Seitz [abridged]

(Elizabeth and Miriam are daughters of Myfanwy and Michael Bentley-Taylor.)