**Title: My Spiritual Hero and Me – My Grandmother and the Shunammite Woman**

**Part 1: My Grandmother – A Living Legacy of Faith**

My first spiritual hero is my grandmother.
She led me to Christ when I was just 12 years old. I still remember following her to church one day and responding to the altar call—it was a turning point in my life. She gave me my first teen study Bible and never stopped sending daily messages and prayers. At the time, I thought she was doing too much. But looking back, I realise now that she was sowing seeds of faith that are still growing in me today.

Her faith was deep, steady, and quiet—never flashy. She rarely took medication but lived in remarkably good health. She gave generously out of the little she had, always opening her home to strangers and never turning anyone away. Her final gift to me was a *Preacher’s Bible*. I sometimes wonder if that was prophetic.

Her life reminds me of **2 Timothy 1:5:**

“I am reminded of your sincere faith, which first lived in your grandmother Lois and in your mother Eunice...”
My grandmother’s life wasn’t just about words or church attendance—it was the gospel in action. She lived it daily, through service, prayer, and love. That’s the kind of legacy I want to leave.

***2 Timothy 3:14–15 (NIV)*** *"But as for you, continue in what you have learned and have become convinced of, because you know those from whom you learned it, and how from infancy you have known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make you wise for salvation through faith in Christ Jesus."*

*This passage beautifully echoes the essence in whom is my grandmother. Just as Timothy’s faith was shaped from childhood by faithful mentors (like his grandmother Lois and mother Eunice), my spiritual foundation was laid early by my grandmother. Paul’s encouragement to Timothy—to remain grounded in the truths passed down to him—is exactly what I aim to do.*

**Part 2: The Shunammite Woman – A Biblical Model of Faith and Generosity (6–7 mins)**

My second spiritual hero is the Shunammite woman in 2 Kings 4.
Though unnamed, her story is unforgettable. She was a woman of faith, discernment, and quiet strength. She recognised the prophet Elisha and, without being asked, created space in her home for him—a simple room with a bed, table, chair, and lamp. No fanfare, no expectations—just honour and hospitality.

When offered a reward, she refused. Her response—“I dwell among my own people”—spoke of contentment and humility. Yet God saw her heart and gave her what she hadn’t even asked for: a son. And when that son died, she responded not with panic, but with faith: *“It is well.”*

Her faith did not shield her from hardship, but it carried her through it. Years later, her obedience and trust brought her incredible restoration (2 Kings 8). Her land was returned, along with the income it had produced during her absence. Her story teaches me this powerful truth: **when you honour God sincerely and give without seeking reward, He remembers—and He restores.**

**What I Learned from Them**

From both women, I learned that the Christian life is more than words or titles—it’s lived.

**Their shared traits:**

* Generosity without expectation
* Quiet strength and humility
* Discernment and deep faith
* A consistent prayer life
* Willingness to serve others

They didn’t just say “I believe”—they lived like they believed. That challenges me to do the same.

**How I’m Living it Now**

These lessons have shaped how I now walk with God.
I try to be intentional in creating space for God in my daily life—just like the Shunammite woman created a room for the prophet. Whether it’s time in prayer, in the Word, or in quiet reflection, I’m learning to guard that sacred space.

**My devotional life today includes:**

* Morning quiet time—starting each day with Worship, Scripture and prayer
* Scripture journaling—especially meditating on verses that reflect God’s promises
* A “prayer drive” habit during the week, where I pray while driving to work and around my visits and my neighbourhood
* Intercessory prayer—just like my grandmother, I find joy in lifting others up, even when they don’t know I’m praying for them

**One Area I Want to Grow**

If there’s one part of my Christian life I’d like to improve, it’s **consistency**.
There are seasons when I’m spiritually strong and others where I get distracted or weary. I want to develop a steadier rhythm of prayer and Bible study, not out of duty, but out of love—because I know that’s where strength and clarity come from.

**Conclusion & Reflection**

In closing, both my grandmother and the Shunammite woman showed me that the gospel isn’t just preached from a pulpit—it’s preached through how we live. Through their generosity, faith, prayer, and quiet strength, they taught me what it means to walk with God.

My prayer is that I will continue to grow into a woman who lives her faith with that same grace and conviction—and that I too will leave behind a legacy of faith.

**Optional: Worship song & Prayer (if requested)**