

Nick Clark

Winter

My Great Aunt

The person that passed away was my father's sister, she was a great woman that dedicated her life to family. She has taught me the importance of family and what it means to lead the quality of life. She was born December 6, 1910 and died January 7, 2013. When she passed away it was a big loss to me because she meant the world to me and still does. She raised 6 children on her own after the early death of her husband. She raised each and every one of them with love, respect, and passion. She has always taught us to live life to the fullest because you never know when the end will come. She talked to me about family and the responsibility of our own actions, and what it takes to be a caring responsible teenager.

My most precious memories of her are the ones in the basement. She entertained and created a closeness that can never be replaced. She always invited us for Sunday dinners and the holidays. She would cook and serve a full course meal in the basement, I thought that was the funniest thing because she never used her kitchen or dining room upstairs. We would eat downstairs which had no interruptions with T.V or radio. Our time consisted of family bonding and conversation from our families past. I would look forward to going each week to learn more of my family's history and it made me appreciate the love and willingness to keep the family close. Her time, knowledge, and love is what meant to me the most. I would hope one day I can hold my family together and make her proud.

I created this sugar skull in remembrance of the women who helped me appreciate the love and family times we shared. She took the role of my grandparents because I never had the opportunity to meet them. I will always have a special place in my heart for her. This skull represented her passion for her life and her family. I chose this person because she is a woman that can never be forgotten in my heart.

My sugar skull represents her because of her bubbly personality. I chose these colors because they reflect on her colorful life. She loved all colors that she thought reflected her life. She believed all colors represented the importance of family tradition. Every color represented a different holiday or special occasion. The feather on the sugar skull represented her favorite holiday which was Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving was her favorite holiday because it was a day that she shared with extended family.

Día de los muertos is a day when we remember our departed family members. It's a day to celebrate their life and never forget them. We should pray to make sure their souls are in heaven and their at peace. This is a day that I hope they will look down on earth and be proud of how we will carry

on their memory with the way we live our lives. We are not saddened by their lose but we celebrate the life that they lead and shared with us.

In conclusion I hope one day I can make her proud of the man I become. She shared so much of her life with everyone that I hope I can share with my children in the future. She always spoke about values and how one day those values and responsibilities will make me into the man I am.

Me llamo Nick Clark. Yo estoy de filadelfia. Yo soy alto y atlético.

Origen: Mi tía fue del sur de filadelfia.

Identification: Ella fue mi padres hermana

Characteristic: Ella fue divertida, muy bella y muy amable.

Location: Yo estoy en sótano de ella casa

Conditions: Yo estoy triste, hacer daño y perdido sin ella.

Conclusion

En conclusión ella fue una buena tia. Ella fue muy simpática.

Adios Amigos