

My cousin Sarah Armstrong was 16 years old when she died. Sarah died of a rare blood disease that 1 out of 10,000 kids get. Sarah was an amazing basketball player, if she was alive I'm sure that right now she would most likely be on a college team or maybe even in the WNBA. Sarah and I weren't very close, but her death taught me a lesson. A very important lesson, the lesson was that even the good die young. She never caused no harm to nobody, if anything she was very nice to people whether she knew them or not. Sarah was a loveable person all in all. I decided to do this project on her because she was the most recent death in my family that impacted me in a way. What I mean by this is that her death taught me a lesson, it taught me and it hurt me that she died so young in age and so innocent, then why can't I? It taught me to live my life to the fullest because not every day is promised to you. Now in life whenever I have a chance to do something I think is magnificent or that might only come once in my lifetime I take it. This means everything to me because I don't want my life to end and not have done some or all of the things that I always wanted to do. Sarah passing at such a young age changed my life, specifically it changed my thoughts and reactions to things, I take advantage of every opportunity given to me. The item I will use to represent her is a basketball. Basketball was her life, she loved it so much that everytime I see a girl with a ball I think of my cousin Sarah. I will always remember her for other things but basketball is one of the top things. During the holidays we remember Sarah's passing by remembering the foods she liked, how lively and funny she was, and how she enjoyed being with her family. I just always thought that her death was something negative to herself, our family, and her friends. Now I know that her death was the key to us (our family) coming together checking on each other and enjoying life. Sarah didn't suffer for long and now she is happier and better in heaven. Sarah and I had two different religions, she was Christian and I am Muslim. The way we take treat deaths is different. In Islam our funeral is called a janazah. In Islam the body is prayed over, washed and then wrapped in white cloth. Our funerals are held in the masjids (place of worship) like Christians have theirs in the church. We are not allowed to cry loudly or dramatically because we are taught that this world is temporary and not our final resting stop. Our burials differ also in Islam we take the body out of the coffin lay the person on their right side. During this we pray and then throw dirt over the body. Another death that happened in my life is the death of my grandmother. I was too young to remember how my grandmother's death impacted me, but I do know that her death did affect my mother and uncle really bad. My uncle and my mother really got hit hard with my grandmother's death because they both were so young and depended on their mother. My uncle always tells me how much of a wonderful person she was and how good she had been to them. As far back as I can remember they always told me that I was around her all the time, but I was too little to remember. I was too young to even have a memory of the funeral. My mother and uncle have told me that my grandmother used to work at Wills Eye Hospital for about 10 years. After that she went to work for the Postal Service where she worked until her passing after 21 years. She was always into books she had over a thousand books in her collection her favorite authors were Dean Koontz and Danielle Steel. She enjoyed other authors but those were the books that she showed the most interest in. My grandmother's death has impacted my mother in the worst way. My mom has suffered with depression and anxiety for several years. Even though she doesn't let it stop her life it's a part of it daily. They both talk about their relationship and how they don't have a best friend anymore. For both of them losing their mother was devastating and heartbreaking. Their mother's death has affected both of them in different but similar ways. My mom feels like their life took a turn for the worst because they had no one to keep them focused.

Because as a result of my great grandmother finding my grandmother dead she went into a state of shock and in older people sudden shock causes dementia. So now they were totally alone. My mom feels like the weight of the family was put on her shoulders and that she was too young for all that pressure when she already had her own family and home. It changed their lives because they were forced to grow up without a parent or grandparent to guide them, therefore leaving them to make some poor life decisions. My mom said that her mother's passing has made her grow into a strong, dependable, family oriented no nonsense type of woman. It has also made the both of them value and appreciate all the time they have with each other, me and my cousin.

Hola! Mi nombre es Talib Coffield. Yo soy muy inteligente. Yo estoy en el décimo curso de beiber. Ella fue de Filadelfia  
Ella fue una hija de Lisa Armstrong, mi mayor prima.  
Ella fue muy alta.  
Yo estoy en la casa de mi abuela con mi prima Lisa, el madre de Sarah.  
Yo estoy triste cuándo yo creo de la muerte.  
Hasta Luego todos!! Gracias para escuchar.