

Jada Marting / Eulogy

English

In Spanish class we were introduced to a major holiday that started in Mexico called “Día de los Muertos”. Día de los Muertos is a holiday where they celebrate the memory of a loved one that passed. At first I did not agree with this holiday because I didn’t understand why celebrating death would be a good thing or why would people even be happy about it. All the things that go on during the holiday like having a festival and camping out at the grave yards I thought that was so weird. Once I got to read more about the holiday I knew what it really was about and the history behind the holiday. It actually made sense to me not to mourn about death and think of it in good ways. So, we designed sugar skulls and mask to represent a person that was close to us who is no longer here with us anymore. The person I chose to represent my sugar skull and mask is my great-grandpa. My great-grandpa passed away Febuary of 2013. When he left earth to move on to a better place everyone in my family took it very bad. His death was depressing in a way and it took awhile for some of my family members to get back to themselves. I took it bad also because the day he passed away I didn’t go see him in the hospice facility and the last words he said to my mom was tell “Gada I love her”. When my mom told me that I broke down in tears because I felt like maybe if I would have went to see him God would have gave him a extra day to be here with me and my family. Yes, I said “Gada” because he could never pronounce my name right and I just stuck with it. My great-grandpa also thought it was funny because my cousins use to laugh at it so he turned it into a joke. So, when Ms.Moran explained the holiday and told us that we were going to be designing mask and skulls for our loved ones who passed. I thought it would be a good idea to represent my great-grandpa. I like the idea of looking at his death in a good way and celebrating the life he once had. I still think about my great-grandpa so the thought of looking at his death in a positive way felt good to me. Also, to me it’s like bringing them back without actually bringing them back. My great-grandpa meant a lot to me he was the backbone of my family. All you had to do was make one phone call and he would do anything for you. He wanted the best for everybody. He was a very nice man and he even treated my friends like they were his great-granddaughters. I love him so much and we had a close bond although he didn’t live here in Philadelphia. Every summer I would go visit him in Washington or he would come visit me and my family through out the year. My sugar skull represents my great-grandpa because I used the colors of the U.S flag because he was a veteran. My great-grandpa served in the Army for most of his life and he also was a sergeant. The Army protects America so using the colors of the flag was repretning that he served his country and that he was a strong man. He was very proud that he got that opportunity to serve his country and he wanted all my uncles and male cousins to do the same thing. Since he was a Veteran his funneral was lovely. They had young men who were in the army shot guns and fold the flag in a nice way.

Spanish

En la clase de español nos presentaron la fiesta del Día de los Muertos. Para el día de los muertos hicimos Las Calaveritas de Azúcar/Las Máscaras de Calaveras. Yo represento mi bisabuelo. Él fue mi gran abuelo por parte de mi madre. Mi bisabuelo fue de Maryland. Mi bisabuelo fue alto y fuerte. Yo estoy presentando mi elogio en la clase Español. Yo esoty alegre. Esta fiesta es como yo celebro mi bisabuelo. Adiós.

