

Markeera McIntosh
11/13/15

My grandfather John Brewington passed on November 1, 2013. My grandfather was born June 5 in Fayetteville, North Carolina. John Received his education in the North Carolina public school system. He moved to Philadelphia, Pa when he then joined the United States Armed forces. He was in the army for a couple of years but was then discharged due to health issues. After this he then met my grandmother Delores P. Patterson and they were then married. Together they have 7 children, 2 boys and 5 girls. My grandfather was self employed as a Landscaper for over 35 years. He had a passion for the artistic arrangements of grounds and floral designs also a passion for mechanic repair in his spare time. My grandfather meant the world to me. His attitude towards others and his family was always positive. If he ever felt down he would never take it out on the people he loved. He always kept a smile on my face. I always called him when I want to talk because he always gave me good advice, and always kept the conversation going and exciting. My favorite memories and experiences I had with my grandfather was the trips to the hardware store for him to complete my childhood dream room, the days when he came over to watch me and made me watch whatever he wanted to watch it very appealing to me at the time, going to breakfast and talking about every car that ride pass, sitting and listening to his childhood memories, going to his house and trying to remember which house is his, and going to his job where he worked on cars. Going to his job and watching him work on cars was my top favorite memories because he would show me to all his co-workers and made sure everyone knew I was granddaughter. At his job he would always have his favorite snack which was a big bag of peanuts and always share with me. I would always go home with whatever leftover peanuts which was only like fifteen to twenty left. My lastest memory I had of my grandfather was seeing him at his house and we were talking about all the memories we had together since I was little. I had a feeling he was sick but every time I would ask him if he was ok he would say "Yes, I will always be here to watch you accomplish everything in life." This now means to me that even though he is not here physically to see everything that I will accomplish later on in life but he is here spiritually watching everything I do and will watch everything I accomplish.

I decided to create my sugar skull on my on My grandfather John because he was more like a bestfriend to me and I live by his life quotes every day. The good life advice he always gave me was the quotes. The life quotes he gave me we're "Never give up on your dreams", "Live everyday like its your last", "You are a princess and never take your crown off, let the world know", and "Set your standards very high for the boys you like". These life quotes help me get through my days. He lived life with no regrets and always kept a positive attitude. I look up to him as a positive role model. My sugar skull reflects upon the way my grandfather looks at life, what his favorite snack was, and what he loved to do that kept him in a good mind set. My sugar skull is all yellow with accents of orange. The reason for these colors is because to me they are bright colors and bright colors represent positive energy in a person or in something. Around the skull head I painted peanuts Which represented his favorite snack. I then made a cigarette from paper that represented one of his favorite things to do. Smoking

kept him in a good mind set and he never showed that he was feeling down. Dia de los Muertos has opened up my mind to seeing how the way I celebrate the passing of loved ones and how others celebrate their passing of their love ones. I now know the similarities and differences between me and others. The similarities that we share is visiting the grave site and leaving things that we know they loved. The differences was that others eat and celebrate at the grave and also they play games. Dia de los Muertos has also opened up my mind about celebrating the passing of my grandfather give me a change to reflect back on my many memories that me and him shared.

Panegírico

Hola! Me llamo Markeera, yo tengo dieciséis años. Estoy un estudiante de tercero ano. Él estuvo nació cinco de junio de un mil treinta y nueve. Él es de Fayetteville, Carolina del norte. Estoy el nieta de John Brewington. Él es el padre de mi madre. Mi abuelo estuvo moreno y alto. Él estuvo gracioso, trabajador y simpático. Estoy de filadelfia. Estoy en SLA Beeber. Estoy feliz porque mi abuelo es en un mejor lugar. Me encanta mi abuelo. Él estuvo muy divertido y muy impresionante.

Sugar Skull and Mask



