

English Eulogy
Imani Horne
Spanish Benchmark

The person who passed away was my aunt Mary. Her real name was Maralina Jameson. My aunt Mary was the sweetest person you would ever meet. Aunt Mary would sit and talk to anyone no matter who you were and give you candy, she loved the people. For some reason no one ever saw her mad or sad. My pop pop would call her sweet ole Mary because she was sweet and old. That's just how she was. I was 11 years old when Aunt Mary died. November 18, 2010 was the day she gave her life to watch over her loved ones. This was a day we all could never forget never forget. She left everyone hurt but happy. The day she left us devastated to be in a better place. Everyone kept telling me she's in a better place now watching down on us. We cried but remembered she wouldn't want us to be upset. To me Aunt Mary was another old family member that I loved dearly. You could never be mad at her. If she saw you mad or upset she would make you smile by saying, "ohhhh what's wrong baby suga pop". When she said that I would just smile and she would say, "awww there's that pretty smile of yours." I could talk to her for hours about anything. She would listen and give advice. Aunt Mary was the person to go to when someone told me I couldn't have something.

Aunt Mary made life fun. My Aunt Mary's style was crazy. That is why I admire her so much too. It was like nothing you had ever seen. She would mitch and match. You would never see her matching unless it was for a family picture. She was a person that was bright and dull at the same time, which showed in the way she dressed. That's why I love her. She was her own little sweet person.

This is why I decided to create my sugar skull in remembrance of my Aunt Mary. My sugar skull reflects her by the two different colors I used and the feather I placed on top the head. I painted the head a violet purple to show her calm side. The eyes were a tropical turquoise which show her sweet and loving side. I put the feather there because the day before she died she wore a hat with a white feather on it.

"Día de los Muertos" opened my mind up to celebrating the passing of loved ones because it helps me realize the good and expressing the your loved one through works of arts/ colors. This day opened my eyes to help me focus on the dead and the people alive. It helped me see that I should love my family always but even more when they are here. When they die was can't see them eye to eye. All we can do is visit their graves and talk to them. This day helps me realize that I should get even closer to those who are alive. Once their gone their gone. You can visit them all you want but they will never talk back to you. I had never heard of this day before. I am glad that it was brought to me attention. As I said before it helped me cherish the living even more.

Her soul wasn't the only thing she took with her. She took multiple hearts. She had my heart for a while but then realized that I need it so that I could love again. Love someone as good as her. She realized she couldn't be the only person the I loved dearly. She said she loved me enough to let go. She said she would never ever forget get me and that I better not forget about her. But who could when she was the only thing on our minds for months maybe even years. Our hearts is not the only thing she gave back. She gave back our fun side. That is why I appreciate her. She once said, "You can be sad but, not for long". Theirs not good times when your sad

there's always the bad time. I decide to go on with life, never forget, her, pray and love her siblings even more because they were apart of her heart.

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November 11, 2015
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Mi nombre es Imani Horne y estoy representando a mi familia en nombre de la muerte de Maralina Jameson "Tía Mary". Voy a explicar todo lo que quieras saber sobre Maralina. Desde donde todo comenzó y donde todo terminó.

Era una noche de invierno en Carolina del Sur Greenville. Gretta y Peter eran sus nombres. La madre y el padre de Maralina. Maralina nació el nueve de enero de mil novecientos veinticinco. Maralina fue el segundo más antiguo de dieciséis niños. Como ella creció más vieja fue como otra madre para sus hermanos y hermanas.

Cuando ella era quince ella se convirtió en la ayuda, limpiando casas. Ella dijo que ella amaba vida. Cuando Maradona era treinta y cinco ella y siete hermanos & hermanas se mudaron a Nueva Jersey donde ellos todos encontraron puestos de trabajo. Tía María se convirtió en viejo y enfermo. Ella se movió adentro con mi abuelo hasta que ya era su tiempo para apartarse en dieciocho de noviembre de dos mil diez.

Tía Mary era el tipo dulce, divertido, amar ella era todo. Ella hizo no le gustaba la gente para estar triste. Tía María era una anciana alto pero corto con el pelo esponjoso marrón. Cinco cosas que ella amaba eran dulce, familia, amigos, sus salchichas de Viena y el café.

En este día en el tiempo realmente echo de menos mi Tía María, sobre todo cuando los tiempos son tristes y yo necesito alguien para hablar. De Estoy feliz que haya conocido ella y fue capaz de pasar tiempo ella cuando lo hice. Ella es extrañaba mucho.

En seis días se estará celebrando la muerte de mi Tía María. Ella falleció cinco años el 18 de noviembre. El próximo miércoles tendremos una cena, velas, comer dulces y tener un buen momento para "Dulce Olé María".

Deseo todos ustedes podrian han reunido a mi Tía María. Ella era la cosa más dulce vivo. Ella habría amor tu todos. Si sólo ella estuviera aquí. Ella Vivía, ella amaba, y ella conquistó. "Dulce María de Ole" fue lo mejor nunca tuviste.

Video: https://www.movenote.com/v/6wnR3MUb_NQ Eg

