





Brian Brown
November 11, 2015
Spanish Eulogy
Benchmark

The person that passed away is my great aunt. Everyone called her Mamagal but I called her aunt Mamagal. I have new her ever since I was a little child. Every family gathering that happened she was the main cook. She was a christian woman who loved the lord. When ever she

came around she would make us laugh and have a good time. Whenever you went to her house you could always expect to eat. She lived in the same house for many years. She loved animals, dogs to be more exact. I can't count the amount of dogs he had over the years. She had a husband, two kids, and a couple of grandchildren. She was a saviour for my mom when she moved down to Georgia. She helped my mom get situated in her new house and helped her find a new job so that she could raise her kids. Even though she was my mom's aunt she was a second mom to her. She was a second grandma to me.

She meant the world to me. One reason why she meant so much to me is she had helped me through hard time. I was in school and got really sick. I had something like a seizure, but it wasn't exactly that as the doctor said. Well The people in the office called my mom and told her what the problem was. My mom was out of the city and couldn't be there for hours and needed to get to the hospital quickly. As I was there waiting for someone to take me to the hospital I heard this truck pull up fast. It didn't even take her 5 minutes to get there. She got me into a wheelchair and then rolled me to her truck. She helped me get in which was not easy because I was big child. Finally we got to the hospital and she waited there with for a long time while the doctors did their examinations and I had to wait for my mom to get there. In that moment I realized how much she cared about me and how much I could depend on her. I knew for any situation that I could all in her and she would help me. One day I was just at her house just visiting. I was thinking that I should learn how to cook because one day when I go to college I wanted to be able to cook a variety of different meals and not eat ramen noodles and chef boyarde my whole college experience. So she started talking to me and said do you want to know how to make fried chicken.. Finally after many different trials of chicken it finally came out perfect. I thanked her for helping me make something that I love to eat. She promised me that I could come back at any time and make some food.

I decided to choose her as person to do my sugar skull on is because she is someone who is always there for her family. I think that she should be celebrated for all the ways she put her family first before anything. I believe that she should be celebrated so that no one forgets her and her amazing characteristics as a human being. I Imagine my sisters to be just like her when she grows up. They were all really close and it was them who took the loss the hardest .They would make me a really proud big brother.

The way that my sugar skull reflects her id because of the halo and the glitter. The sugar skull symbolizes how she is angel in heaven and how she was an angel in everyone's eyes. The glitter signifies how when she went to church she loved to sparkle and to be the main attraction for Jesus. I believe that she taught me how to be a Christian. Without her I would not be the respectful and godly young man. Whenever they sing this Little Light of mine in church I think of her. That was the song that she got really cheery on. I really miss her cooking because there is nobody that can cook like her. I miss coming to her house every holiday and smelling all of her wondrous delights.

Wevideo link: <https://www.wevideo.com/hub/#media/ci/510774180>

Buenas Tardes .Yo soy Brian Brown. Yo ir a hablo de mi difunta tía abuela.Ella doncella nombre fue esta Joyce Laster Ella fue esta de Millen, Georgia. Su alta esuela fue Jenkins County alta escuela. Ella fue moy intelliente en escuela Su cupleanos es dieciembre doce diecinueve trientay cuatro Su Padres nombre es Carol y Josep.Ella fue esta un amable, piadoso, y apasionada.Yo soy triste cuando yo ir para misa.Ella vive un buena vida. Su familia poder nunca olvidar su.Yo esperar que ella estar al corriente yo amor su .