

English Eulogy:

The person that I am doing that has passed away is my grandmother. Her name was Susan Mickel. She was born August 14, 1934 in Bishopville, South Carolina. Her parents were Vina Spann and Henry Mikel. My grandmother was better known as Shirley. She went to Lee County in South Carolina and then moved to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania when she was 8 years old. She continued her education in the Philadelphia School District and then became a certified nurse.

My grandmother was such a loving, caring, unselfish and supportive, person; the definition of a friend. She was a foster parent for over thirty years and always put the needs of others in front of her own. She always made sure the children had somewhere to live and were happy and comfortable. She was blessed to be alive for 80 years and spent those years raising her biological children, foster children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren. She taught me that I should put other people before me when they are in need. She also taught me that even when there is something going wrong in your life that there will be better days. She taught me in order for you to see the rainbow you have to go through the rain. Another thing that will always stick with me is that even when you are sick that you should still smile because it can help brighten up someone else's day.

She began battling cancer in 2013 but that didn't stop her from helping others and putting their needs in front of her own needs. Although she fought a great fight unfortunately she lost that fight. She passed away September 9th 2014 and will be greatly missed by her six children, sixty-three grandchildren, ninety-three great-children and ten great-great grandchildren.

The reason I chose to do my skull and mask on my grandma is because she was the only person that has died in my family, I have never really experienced death until a year ago. Even though my grandma and I were not that close she still has affected me in more ways that I would think and I will always remember the memories that we did share. I also chose her because she passed away from cancer and I always wanted to help people who are suffering from cancer and help find the cure to it when I get older.

My sugar skull reflects my grandma in many ways. One way that my sugar skull reflects my grandma as a person is because of the different color cancer ribbons on the skull. She had a few different types of cancers which is why I did different color ribbons and to show honor to the fight that she fought. I also think my sugar skull was a great representation because of the elephant trunk. She had glass elephants and pictures all around her house. I think she liked elephants because they are known for determination and never giving up. I also think that she liked elephants because they are also known as a sign of good luck and wisdom. The feathers on my skull represent her as well, because feathers revolve around prayer in certain cultures and she was a person who would pray for you no matter what your circumstances were or even what your religion was she just wanted the best for everyone.

My mask reflects my grandma in similar ways because I did many colors to represent the many types of cancers and each of them have their own ribbon color. The earrings reflect her because she always wore earrings. They also reflect her because it's shaped into a cancer ribbon and it is many colors. The elephant trunk on the heart represents how much she loved elephants because they were a sign of good luck, determination, and wisdom. The feathers and cross on the mask also reflect her well because of her religious background and how she loved to pray for everyone.

Día de los Muertos which is Day of the Dead has opened my mind up to many things it has taught me about different cultures and how they celebrate the death of a close friend or family member. It has open my mind up and taught me that places in the world like Peru also do similar things to remember their loved ones such as putting flowers on the grave site and also like in Columbia they leave their favorite item such as a book or stuffed animal at the grave site. Another thing that also opened up my mind to was learning new and different things that other people do in other countries to remember their loved ones. In Ecuador they would leave local food or drinks on the grave site to remember their love ones. They would also play a game Ouija to communicate with their love ones who had passed away. Another place that has opened up my mind is Nicaragua, they would camp in the the mausoleums to feel closer to their loved ones that has away. Overall Día de los Muertos has taught me that we all have different ways to commemorate the deceased but our goal is to pay respect and remember the loved ones that has passed away.

Spanish Eulogy:

Mi nombre es JaVon Michaels. Mi cumpleaños es el catorce de noviembre. Yo tengo dos mayor hermanas . Yo tengo dos sobrinas y un sobrino. Familia es muy importante a mi. Mi abuela está muy importante a todos.

Ella fue de Carolina del Sur pero movió a Filadelfia. Ella fue madre de adoptiva para treinta años. Ella fue ochenta cuando ella murió. Ella estuvo seis hijos. Ella fue amorosa y cariñosa. Ella fue bonita y canosa.

Yo soy de Filadelfia. Yo estoy de oeste Filadelfia. Yo soy dieciseis anos. Yo soy en la undécima grado.

Aunque yo estoy joven yo aun asi comprendo muerte y como él siente. Persona de algo de edad pueden experiencia muerte. Conocimiento sobre Día de los Muertos hube aprendido mi cómo

a recuerdo nuestra ser querido





Video:

https://drive.google.com/a/slabeeber.org/file/d/0B-QeM_a7fOFNc1Z3MXFzNHlhck12UVhUSHU4N0kzaUZBVEM0/view?usp=sharing

