

11 Great Years

I am thankful for 11 great years with my grandmother.

The times I played dominoes and cheated.

When she made my favorite foods.

Every time I see her I remember that moment.

Every second I spent with her was a dream.

I loved the way she would dress outside and look different.

Every day with her was learning a life lesson.

Her laugh always made me laugh.

The times I cooked with her, always made me happy.

Just to spend hours with her, was the perfect day.

Just to see her, even when she was sick my grandma had always made it a good day for everyone. Sometimes, when I am asleep I feel her lips touching my cheeks. What a beautiful feeling that is.

I am thankful to have shared precious moments with such an amazing woman.

She endured, and overcame harsh times throughout her life, that has made me a better person.

Her name was Esperanza, which means hope, and through her personality she emanated hope.

I will always love her even when she is not here today.

Happy Birthday Grandma!!

November 18