

The story of My Great Grandmother

Some time ago, a girl named Joyce was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. She was a caring girl who loved everyone very much. She never ever thought of herself before others. She was a normal kid. She played outside but she had no gadgets or phones to keep her entertained. She only had her sisters, parents, and her imagination. One of her favorite things to do was to go to the amusement park in the summer. She liked to ride all of the rides, even the roller coasters. As she grew older, she became even more kind, loving and thoughtful.

When Joyce met her husband, they were a good match and happy as can be. A couple of years later they had four children, Jimmy, Mark, Tony, and Dana. They were so lucky and so was I because they are my grandpa and great aunts and uncles. Joyce is my great grandma. She loved her children so much! Many years later, before I was born, Joyce's husband, my great grandpa, passed away. Joyce stayed strong and kept loving her children more than ever. She loved her religion so much too. She was a great grandma now. Her life was not always easy, but she loved her family and always stayed hopeful.

She was so grateful for her family. Even though she died on March 4, 2024, she is still in my heart...and in everyone's in my family.