

Journal #3
Kaylah Hill
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A story in my life that I would say is important was when I was 16 years old. During this time quarantine was going on, my grandmother was sick but the doctors did not know why. I thought she would be in the hospital for a day because she had bad asthma and her lungs are not great. A day goes by and she's still in there while the doctors are trying to figure out what's wrong. You can only have one designated visitor at this time because of covid so I was not able to see her. My grandmother is like a mother to me, a best friend, everything in one, so I couldn't and still can't imagine life without her. During this time I prayed to god harder than for my grandmother to make it out of this situation alive. I am not huge on praying although I love god, so I put my all into my prayers, and a day later they finally released her from the hospital ever since then my grandmother has been striving in life and living it to the fullest, and I try to spend as much time with her as I can, because you really don't realize someone's worth till their gone or almost gone.