Lexus Kerr

 11-2-10

 7th Hour

***My Michigan Hero***

 She’s like a rose swaying in the breeze, or more like a calm starry night. She is the smile upon my face. Her laugh is contagious, her smile endless, and her love for others indescribable. My hero is my amazing grandma.

The noticeable things are not what make my grandma a hero, it’s the small but most in depth qualities. She is strong physically, but how I see it; independently. My grandma has faced many battles, some which have changed her life. All I could see was how my grandma looked, just a glimpse into her eyes, I could see she was shattered. My grandma had to move out of her most prized possession, the place where she felt herself. She said her last goodbyes to her home, because she couldn’t take care of herself anymore; she needed help. I admire her for leaving her comfort zone, and taking a giant step, then a stroll down a path unfamiliar. This took time to get use too. About a year ago my grandma went into the care of doctors. She had to have eye surgery. This affected her tremendously. It took a toll on all of us. She transferred from one place to another, getting therapy; every improvement helped her to get stronger. This has impacted on my life because if my hero can get through this, I can surely get through anything.

 I could sit and stare at my grandma for hours, and make a list of why she is so special to me. The truth is I couldn’t describe it. My hero has sacrificed so much for herself, not others. She has taught herself how to live without the things that were her world. Putting myself in her shoes would be like flying, impossible. My grandma is my knight and shining armor.

 All it took was one birthday, one card, three words. There printed in her delicate handwriting was a little note addressed to me, or as she said it “My best friend”. Sitting there speechless I then knew how much my grandma meant to me. She has inspired me on so many different levels. For what she has conquered and pushed through it has inspired me to push myself, and accomplish more.

 She is the sunlight to my darkest day. Her strength sings out as she has the power every women dreams of. I admire all the live out moments she has for taken. Her laugh is contagious, her smile endless, her love for others indescribable. My grandma is and will always be my hero.