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“African American I Admire the Most”

The African American I admire the most is my grandmother. I admire her for many reasons, mostly because she is such a strong woman. My grandmother experienced many struggles in her life and overcame them all. She struggled to provide for her children, but managed every time. My grandmother also lived through a war in Ethiopia, where her son was taken as a prisoner of war. She is also the type of person that never complains about anything, regardless of what she has to do. All of these strengths are why I admire my grandmother so much.

My grandmother has been through many struggles in her life and has managed to overcome them all. She had to work like every other parent. My grandmother's business would sometimes fail to make money. Even though she makes very little money, she still manages to put food on the table for her children by selling things she owned. She would sell her one-of-a-kind jewelry and expensive furniture to be able to feed and clothe her seven children. My grandmother's strength and courage has helped her overcome all obstacles she has been presented with.

My grandmother survived a very violent war in Ethiopia. During this war, her son was taken to prison as a war prisoner. My uncle went to prison because of jealousy from their neighbor. Being her only son he was very spoiled and had the best of everything, so that led to the jealousy. My uncle was never political, but was reported as being a threat. During all the time my uncle was in prison, my grandmother suffered. She would sleep on the cement floor, because she believed her son was sleeping on the floor. She would barely eat because she did not know if her son was eating. My grandmother suffered immensely

during this time, but prospered in the end when her son came home.

My grandmother is also a big contributor to our family. My grandmother stays home all day every day. She has raised her kids and now continues to raise her grandkids. Between her fifteen grandchildren my grandmother has contributed to each of us. The special thing about my grandmother is that during all this time she has never complained about anything. She doesn't even complain about being home all day watching kids. Without my grandmother I don't even know how my family would survive. Without her I don't know how her grandchildren would have turned out. My grandmother gets stronger and stronger every day because she knows we need her.

My grandmother is a very strong woman. Hearing this story has inspired me to never give up and never say never. To know that she had kids and still survived the war is an amazing thing. This woman has contributed an awful lot to this family. She is not just an ordinary grandmother, she is a hero. It is an honor to be related to her. Till this day she does her best at everything she does. One day I would want to have the drive and courage that she has.