



My Diary

I got my diary from a book order when I was 8. This is a memorial of my problems during covid. It was what I turned to when I was scared. It connects me to myself. It reminds me of my family's love. The diary reflects how much I have grown. How much my faith and love has grown. Not only for God but for my family as well.

It has 90 pages of days I have written in there. The diary sometimes appears at weird times. Like when I was in a fight with my sister and we were saying really mean stuff to each other, I saw it and it reminded me of how much I have been through with her. It appears whenever I need it. The diary reminds me of all the times I've had with my family. The good and bad memories. I can see what I did wrong and learn. The diary reminds me of how much I love being who I am and living here with my family and friends. It connects me and God. It brings that relationship forward. It tells me what I should do and what I should not. It leads me through life.

I want to see this artifact preserved because it has been faithful to me. To get rid of it would be like ditching an old friend. I hope it will help my family the way it helped me. I hope my family will take care of it like they would take care of me.

-Catherine W.