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A Heart-Felt Memory

Throughout my years in St. Ann's School, I have come to learn morals and Christian values, as well as cherish fond memories. No memory however is greater than the one of taking my Kindergarten buddy to church on First Fridays and Holy Days. We have come to learn about each other, and I think I have learned valuable life experiences.

In many ways, bringing my Kindergartener to Mass is not only a single memory, but rather many. When I first met Josh, I cared little about him and was more occupied with talking to my friends. However, each first Friday of the month we went to Church, and each time I learned more about him. Each time as I grew more interested and involved I became more inclined to listen to him. Soon afterwards, Mrs. Warger, my teacher, had the class make crafts with our buddies. This experience is probably one of my favorite memories I share with Josh. The year progressed, and he and I became very good friends. I remember standing at the pews of the Church, helping Josh read the lyrics to the Psalms. He learned much from me, like how to behave in Church and how to make arts and crafts. Josh would ask me questions, and I answered them with interest. His inquisitive manner helped both of us achieve an interest in the Scriptures and Readings. After the two of us got comfortable sharing stories, I started to introduce my friends to him. To my amusement, Josh also acquainted me with some of his friends from Kindergarten. I have once run into Josh's mother on my way out of school, and we started to converse. She told me Josh would go home with an excited personality, and tell her about going to Church with me.

Many weeks have gone by since I first met Josh, and I can see how my attitude has changed. We learned from each other many things, and made unforgettable memories. Indeed, I am sure that Josh will never forget our time together, and I will never forget it either.