

My Family Treasure

My family treasure that I chose to write about is my mom's ring. The ring has fourteen sapphires and three diamonds. It also has gold on it. The gold is sort of a swirl that is crisscrossed.

Presently my mom is the proud owner of the ring. When my grandma passed away my mom chose to take the ring since she was there when my grandpa got the ring. My mom wears it almost every single day, because it reminds her of her mom.

Yes the ring used to belong to my grandmother, for a special reason. Which I will tell you later. Like my mom my grandmother used to wear the ring every day for a reason. There is a story behind this ring and to me it is romantic. This is the story and the reason why I am writing about this ring.

In August 1993 my grandpa had a really bad accident. The truck he was driving turned over in a ditch. He was transporting hot tar which was over 350 degrees. The hot liquid poured all over the cabin

and him.

So than began a long hard journey for him and his family. He spent the first three weeks at the burn unit in Québec City, then the next 7 months in the burn unit in Montréal. There was a lot of ups and downs in the beginning. My grandma, my mom and my aunt fought very hard to keep my grandpa alive.

It was around Christmas time when the doctors started to slowly wake him up. So a long recovery had started. By late spring he was able to come home on week ends. Soon after he was able to stay home permanently. There was a lot of trips to the hospital for different surgeries and dialysis. So my grandma was really busy, she also learned how to change bandages and help the nurses that would come to the house for minor treatments.

Christmas 1994 was arriving, my grandpa's hands were still all bandaged up, so he couldn't do much to help my grandma. My grandpa asked my mom's help to help him find a special Christmas gift because he loved her so much, and that is when they found the ring. The ring has blue sapphires and three diamonds, since he couldn't use his hands, my mom is the one who had to sign the credit card. My grandma had tears in her eyes when she opened the box

and saw the ring. My grandpa told her how much he loved her, and from that moment on the ring never left her finger.

In May of 2000, my grandma passed away because of cancer. When my grandpa was ready to give away her personal belongings he asked my mom if she wanted the ring they had chosen together for grandma. My mom said yes because it had a special meaning to her. My mom also wears the ring everyday.

My mom said that one day the ring will be passed on and that we have to make sure that it is cherished and to not forget the special meaning of the ring.

To my family this ring means love and memories. It also means that we will always have a part of my grandmother with us also the same with my grandpa.

Out of all my other family treasures I chose my grandmother's ring because it has meaning, memories, love and it also reminds me of my grandparents.

