

Tradition

Dear Diary,

In 1985, a wonderful tradition began when my mother purchased the first Christmas ornament for her newly married brother and sister-in-law, my uncle and aunt. The tradition continued for many years and when my cousins were born, my mother started to buy Christmas ornaments as beautiful and colorful as a rainbow for them. She would buy ornaments with their young ages on them until they were five. Then, when they were into different extracurricular activities such as swimming, she would buy them a Christmas ornament with a swimmer on it or if it was skating it would be a pair of ice skates as white as snow with sparkling silver blades. Once my parents were married, on their first Christmas together my aunt and uncle bought an ornament in the shape of a heart with a picture inserted of my mom and dad together the day my dad gave my mom her engagement ring. When my sister and I were born, the tradition continued and now whenever we go on vacation, we always buy an ornament of the city we were visiting. Each Christmas, my godmother and godfather get my sister and I an ornament with a special inscription on it like: "You are the best goddaughter ever" and each year, it is a different shape and has a different inscription on it. It is always a treat to add new ornaments on our memory-filled Christmas tree. Every year, when it is time to put up our Christmas tree, it is always exciting when the family comes over, we unpack all of our ornaments and we talk about all of the great memories.