

## My Family Treasure: Glass Cookie Jar by Madison Dagenais

Buckingham Elementary

A long, long time ago, when my great-grandmother was living, she had a very special glass cookie jar that was always sitting on the top shelf of her kitchen cabinet. Every time that she would make her special cookies she would put them in that jar. When the kids would come in from outside for dinner they could smell the fresh baked cookies from that cookie jar.

When my great grandmother was ready and her oldest daughter was 10 years old, the cookie jar was handed down. My great-grandmother wanted the cookie jar to be handed down to every girl in the family when they were 10 years old, as it was given to her at that age when she began to bake with her mother. The time passed and the cookie jar was handed down from my great-grandmother Veronica Zaine, to my grandmother Beverley Coombs, to my mother Tracey Dagenais and now, last year, to me.

This cookie jar has been handed down from generation to generation and that cookie jar is now still used for the same recipe of yummy cookies that I make with my mom and sometimes with my grandmother. This jar is special to my family because every woman in the family will touch this jar and it will be handed down for as long as the family is here in the world. The jar may travel far away or stay close to home but it will always be handed down though all the generations

to come. This jar is the only thing that I have left from my grandmothers who have passed away, so it very important to me and to the other people that have had this jar. This is why my special cookie jar is my family treasure.

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