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English 1010k

Professor Cheryl Flanigan

Essay 1

Reading the Bible

Late at night my mother called me over. I was seven years old. I was sat at couch in the living room and watched my cartoon. My mother sat close to me on comfortable black chair. I felt nervous when my mother called me. I saw my mother read a book, and I worried about reading a passage because I was scared to make some mistake or miss words. I walked to my mother. My mother put her hand around me and calmed me down. Then she let me to turn off the television. I got mad because I wanted to watch my cartoon. My mother had long brown hair and brown eyes.

My mam had a passion to teach me how to become a reader, to become comfortable with the book and not to be daunted. The book that my mother read was the bible. The passage we read taught about the birth of Jesus (Matthew 1:18-25). The angel said to Mary, "Will give birth son, Jesus Vsmh, for it is he who will save his people from their sins." After my mother finished reading, she explained to me how the birth of Jesus Christ came about: his mother Mary was pledged to be married to Joseph; but before they came together, she was found to be with child through the Holy Spirit. Joseph her husband was a righteous man and did not want to expose her to public disgrace.

My mother let me read some of the passage, and I got some words wrong. My mother looked at my eyes and told me to not be scared, and she said, read step by step. She gave the word for me to try to pronounce. So I started to read after my mother, and she helped me on some words. My mother wanted to let me start reading the bible every day. My mother sat with me nightly to read the bible. Every day I read the bible I learned something. The Jesus Christ

book is full of love (19i) and peace. The first part I started to read is the birth of Jesus Christ, and I followed his life. Every night read a little part from the bible. Sometimes my mother asked me a question about what I read to make sure if I understood what I read or not.

When I was in second grade, I was well read and understood what I read. My mother helped me to read a lot. My mother is very helpful. My grade in elementary school was very high A's in reading (19i) and English classes. When I moved to third grade in the first of August, my mother got pregnant with my little brother. She cared for the baby and let me read everything by myself. My mother got sick for a couple of days. I was worried about her so much because I love her. I prayed for her, and I read the bible because I believed Jesus Christ would be with her. After nine months, my brother Mina was born in April 17, 1996. I have a good relationship with my mother. I talk to her a lot. (20) She knows everything about me. She know where I go, who my friends are? I never lied to my mother. (20) I always told her the truth. My mother liked to talk about my future, and she wanted me to be successful in my life.

When my brother went to kindergarten, I helped him in his homework. I read with him any book he wants to read. We love each other. (20) We played all the time together. I am also still reading the bible every day. When I moved to Tennessee in May 2008, (19a) I started in Glenclyff high school. I was freshman. I spent three years in Glenclyff High School. (20) Then when I was a senior I moved to Antioch High School because we moved from an apartment to a house in Antioch. I did well in both high schools. In my senior year, (19a) I started to served (32) at church Sunday school. I teach kindergarten class. I love all of them. I love the kids, and I like to teach them. The children have innocence. (20) They know nothing about the life what is bad or good. Also they need to know who Jesus is.

I went to every Sunday school at the church with a new story to tell them about it. The last story was when the Jesus blesses two fish and five breads. Sometimes we decided to go to field trip like "Jump Zone." I love the children. I like to teach them everything about Jesus. I have 25 children in my Sunday school now. They age started from three to five years old. I spend hour

and half every Sunday with them at church. In the summer (19a) I spend more than this. (20) I meet with them two to three times per week. I want to let them read the bible every day when they know how to read, like my mother did with me.

I have a special guy. (32) his name Marko. (20) he always asks question about what I said after class. He is four years old, (20) and has a black hair, and green eyes. He likes to talk (2h) with me for what he has done during the week, like what he did in his school, what he went with his parents, and what kind of toys they bought for him. Last week he got a bike game. Their parents promised him if he got A's in all of his classes in school they will buy gift for him. This is good way to courage children for school to study like if he/she did well in school I will buy toys or whatever he/she want. I did the same thing at my Sunday school class. (20) After I finished the story, (19a) I asked some question about it. The kids will answer, and whatever he answers the question he/she receive (32) the present. These ways keep the children attention what is the story about.

Notes

I chose the painting *The Reading Lesson* (520 x 615 in) by Swedish artist Knut Alfred Ekwall because it reminded me when I was a little girl six years old I was sitting behind my mam and she read to the bible for me. And I learned how to read. Also I read the bible every day before to sleep.

Knut Alfred Ekwall was born in the parish of Saby, in the city of Tranås in Sweden on April 3 1843. He attended the Royal Academy of Arts in the city of Stockholm during the years 1860 through to 1860. This work of art has a central woman her hand around her daughter. The daughter stands behind her mother and listens what to the mother reads.

Work Cited

Ekwall, Knut Alfred. *The Reading Lessons*. Wordpress.com. Web. 1 Feb 2013.

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