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Keeping History Alive

My Great Grandmother Portrait

My artifact I will be talking about a portrait of my great grandmother who passed away last summer in august. My mother and my sister decided to get it painted as a way to commemorate her since she was the glue of our family and was very difficult on me and my family. My grandmother suffered from Alzheimer's disease which made it even more difficult for me and my family. My grandmother's presence was always fun because she had the best soul. She always brought smiles to the family from her great little smile , to her dancing , her little names for us and more. My great grandmother immigrated from the Dominican Republic around the 1980's. When she was younger she had 8 kids one boy and 7 girls. When she was younger , the little boy had died. This artifact is important to me and my family because this

Most of my family are immigrants from Dominican Republic , migration and immigration from the Dominican Republic started in the 1960's , after the dictator Rafael Trujillo who took over the Dominican Republic and was one of the worst dictators in Latin History , who was killed by rebels in 1961. In this , the U.S. Military and other agencies also got involved in this. The Dominican immigration grew more and more since then , growing more each year. Many Dominicans moved out of the Dominican Republic for better easier lives. Most immigrants from the Dominican Republic migrated to New York or the northern eastern area according to most data.

Which my family mostly did , they all moved to Washington Heights , in one small apartment. From great grandmother , to her 7 sisters , to their cousins and siblings. They all went from that to their own jobs and careers , their own families and houses. They all moved to other parts of Manhattan , all over the Bronx , New Jersey and more. In which my great grandmother played a huge role in. She motivated my family into getting jobs and careers to get a better life than what they had. When me and my family had found out that my great grandmother was diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease , it was going to be difficult but she never changed.

All my life I was taught that family is the most important thing. Even though families might have their ups and downs family is forever. Losing family can and will be difficult ,

especially the ones who started the whole family , like great grandmothers or grandmothers , family will always be there for you. Even though most of my family is separated , some live in other countries , states , boroughs and we might not talk everyday , they will always be there for you.