

Marcella Tong

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### The 3 People I Might Meet in Heaven

All in a snap, there was a blank expression of background before my eyes. Then, I felt a questionable feeling as I reappear in a different setting. At this point, I have a bucket full of questions. Am I in a deep sleep at the moment? Quickly, I find myself standing upon fine, golden sand. The subtle waves before me are an aqua, tealish sort of color, soothingly brushing up against the wet sand. Adding to that, the weather is sort of like early autumn, with the wind blowing calmly. It's the perfect setting, but then I questioned, "The beach? What is my purpose of being present here?" "To answer your inquiry, you may be present here, but not on your home planet." a voice stated. Here I present, the 3 people I might meet in Heaven.

(Note: Only the 3rd person passed away.) The first person I might meet in Heaven is, my grandma from my Dad's side. I'm not sure what values she would teach me, but possibly she would tell me why my dad and she didn't really get along that much. I mean, my Dad has told me a couple of things about her here and there, but he hasn't really given me a straight answer. I've only seen her once and my grandpa a couple of years ago at a dinner. Although she appears to me as a sympathetic person, my Dad dislikes her. So, in the snow white clouds, Heaven, now that I think of it, she might teach me that even through the most unbalanced situations, family is family.

Another person I might meet in Heaven is a cashier, Chia, who works at a local Chinese take out place, which is called Changs Wok. It may seem a little odd at first, but I know she would teach a valuable lesson. Whenever I go there with one of my parents, mostly of all the trips I've been there, I notice she's one of the only ones who have a positive smile on her face. Occasionally I chat with her, and once she stated "I may not have the best money making job in the world, but this job makes me a happy person." So, eventually up in the clouds, she might teach me that happiness should be your number one priority before money and values. Although it may seem tough. I say that because when it's time to leave Earth, we leave our materials behind us. But if you put happiness first, you at least know you'll die happy.

The last and final person I might meet in Heaven, is my great grandfather that my mom occasionally talks about. My great grandfather is from Monterrey, a city located by mountains, in Mexico. With a navy-colored cap on, he drove trains for a living. Even through the toughest weather, he kept insistent on getting people from point A to point B, my mother said. He was persistent during his work hours, and most certainly never gave up. If I meet him in Heaven, he would probably teach me to continue to be determined on whatever I try to accomplish; he would also tell me to never give up on something I am determined on.

From meeting relatives and known ones, I never knew that life can value a lot of hidden qualities. I really appreciated visiting these people I have mentioned in this essay. Though, I believe that each lesson is equally as valuable as the next. My first person, my grandma from my Dad's side, made me think of how affectionate I should be towards my own parents. My second person, Chia, made me think of how I appreciate and enjoy what I do today, and in the future.

My final person, my great grandpa from my mom's side, made me think of how far I can get by being determined. Exhilarated I am to say, I don't regret meeting the 3 people I met in Heaven.