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Honors English 3

Mr.Harrison

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My personal revelation

Over the last few years I've grown as a person. I've formed my own opinions and have a pretty set in stone outlook on life. I know that sounds drastic to say, but it's true. My opinions and morals are substantially different from my family, and it's created a lot of disappointment in recent years.

Around the time I was 13 my parents got divorced. I wasn't shocked or surprised, it was expected. During this time I started learning more about myself, I got involved in politics, debating, and really started challenging religion. I always thought I believed in God and all that comes with the bible, until one day I just didn't. My family wasn't as hardcore Christian anymore so I personally didn't see a problem with it. I didn't think it was a bad thing for a women to have an abortion, or for someone to be sentenced to death. I just started to believe that people should make their own choices, and suffer the consequences. And for the church and government to stay out of people's personal lives. This was particularly a blow to my parents, wow were they mad. They would say things like "you weren't raised that way" or "you need to read the bible". They just didn't get it. They couldn't comprehend that I get to make my own opinions, and have my own outlook on life. I know that's hard to hear from a kid that's your blood, and that you've raised to be like yourself, to have such an opposite worldview from you. I get both sides, but they didn't get mine.

Recently there was a situation during Christmas time of last year. First of all my family is divided, we are devout Christians and republicans, while the other half is devout atheists and democrats. To put it simply, I fall between the two. During Christmas my grandpa would make

comments down grading Obama, which so happens is my uncles idol. My grandpa would make racist comments like "get that monkey out of office" or "this Afro is ruining America". My uncle didn't hold back with his comments, he would say "your just a racist white supremacist who wants to see the world burn with black flesh". It was just disturbing. They would go back and forth, my grandpa making racist comments, while my uncle would defend by calling him racist in different ways. Not only did they fight about Obama, they fought about religion too. My grandpa believes for every second of his life that God exists, while my uncle embraces atheism every chance he gets. They would go back and forth arguing about evolution, and how Jesus wasn't a real person. I have to say their bickering over the years is a factor in what makes me question religion. This single handedly ruined Christmas. They won't even talk to each other anymore. From now on every holiday has to be over two days and they can't be at each other's houses, although we are all family. The feud is mainly just between them, but sometimes involves my grandma, and my parents. I swear they act like children, just in adult bodies. I always get involved trying to defend them both, but in my family your on one side or the other, and I was smack dab in the middle. Now not only did my own family dislike my morals, now they hated to hear my opinions.

It's never ending, I've learned that you can't please everyone. My family may be disappointed in me and my opinions, but I'm proud of them, and I'll always stick by them. I've learned that sometimes family isn't comfort, but the opposite when you don't agree with them.