## Discipleship Project **Rowan Petrus Weiss**

## Overview

I visit the Catholic cemetery where my grandparents, great uncle and aunt, and great grandmother are buried from time to time to maintain the area around the headstones and leave flowers. However, I couldn't help but notice that many of the surrounding headstones often didn't have flowers or were not being frequently visited by loved ones. I decided to make an impact and fulfill my discipleship assignment through call to community by cleaning up, leaving flowers, and praying for many of the people who rest in the cemetery.

We first went to Trader Joe's to get several bouquets of flowers. We made sure to get ones that were pretty and healthy and that looked like they would last for a while.

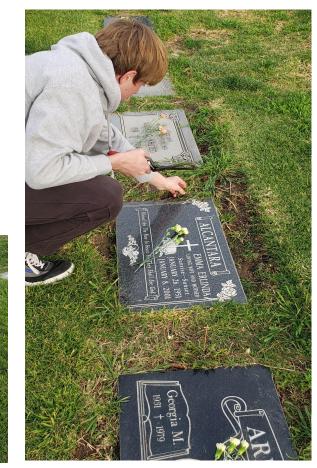


The first thing we did when we arrived at the cemetery was tend to our family's area, and fill their vases with flowers like we routinely do.



After that, I began working on trimming grass and removing debris from the headstones where people's loved ones were buried. I did this for several rows surrounding my grandparents' area, and for any I saw that looked like they needed it.







I then laid a few flowers on each of these surrounding headstones. Before I left, I prayed several Our Father and Hail Mary prayers, and also wished these people good luck in Heaven. Overall, from this project I think I increased my connection to not only other Catholics but my community in general. I've always thought of a cemetery as an interesting place because of the mixed emotions there. The passing of loved ones is difficult for many people and loss of life is a tragic thing, however it feels blessing and inspiring to read some inscriptions of people who lived for a really long or short time, or were married for so many years. What is also interesting is the way people honor their loved ones, often with flowers like us or various other decorations. Some people leave beer bottle caps on old friends' graves to signify the good times they once shared. Some sites are amazingly well kept up decades after their person was buried, though many are less fortunate. Every stone tells a story of somebody's life and is like a window to their soul, so I am more than glad to come out and treat people who aren't as well taken care of like my own family for a day, and give them the respect they deserve, because the life of every human being is a precious gift from God and deserves to be celebrated.

