

MY GRANDMOTHER MODESTA



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This is my grandmother with her brothers

Modesta is my grandmother, and she is my father's mother. She was born in 1947, the 14 of December, in a town in Orense called Fumaces, and her childhood was typical of that time for a little girl.

She was born in a not very rich family that worked in agriculture and livestock, so she also had to work in this since she was a child to help her parents and siblings, since in her family there were 5 siblings and her grandparents were also there.

In her childhood she went to the village school very little time, and was able to learn the minimum such as writing, reading and some basic things in mathematics, geography, history and language, but almost nothing since she spent most of her time in the fields with animals or working the land.



She in her fathers house

When she was growing up and was 21 years old, it was when she met my grandfather, and they were dating for a few years, although each one lived with her family, but this was not a problem because they both lived in Fumaces and the town was not very big.

And in 1971 it was when everything changed, since they decided to go live in Germany to have a job together and earn money to be able to build a house and move in together, and that's what they did, they were there for a few years when my grandmother works cleaning factories and houses, until she got pregnant and a few months before having my father she decided to return to Fumaces.



Here we are my brother and I with her
and one of her sisters

In Fumaces she had my father on the 6 of December, where she raised him throughout his life, but my grandfather was not living with them for a few years since he went to work in Switzerland to earn more money and build a house. During those years my grandmother lived with her parents taking care of her son and also working in the fields.

As the years passed, my grandfather returned and bought a plot to build his house, and then they moved to it, where they had their animals and farms to work and feed themselves, although it was my grandmother who worked the most since my grandfather also worked in construction.



She died when I was 7 years old and I couldn't spend much time with her.

And so she lived her whole life until my father married with my mother and they came to live in Vigo, so she was bored and decided to start caring for elderly mens and clean their houses in the town, until in 2012, While in Vigo having dinner with his family for Christmas, he felt bad and had to go to the emergency room, where they detected cancer, and she was hospitalized until the 18 of January in 2013, when she died since her cancer had no solution.