

February 7

(I am, you are, it is)

This entry **is** actually kind of personal and when I saw it in the topics list it made me

stop and think for a while. What do I think of my religion? I have always grown up

into a Christian family. Everyone in my family is hardcore Christian. But sometimes I

(I am, you are, it is)

think it's really annoying when everyone in my family **is** yelling at me to go to church

(I do, you do, it does)

and to get more into the Lord. **Does** it make me a bad person to say that I don't want

to? When you've experienced the things that I have, you kind of wonder if there really

(I am, you are, it is)(I do, you do, it does) (I help, you help, it helps)

is a God that **does** good and **helps** people. Of course I believe and will always be a

Christian but I can't help but wonder . . .

(I am, you are, it is)

(I get, you get, it gets)

Another thing **is** that I can't say anything jokingly to my mom because she **gets**

(I try, you try, it tries)

offended and **tries** to give me a holy message!!! No one can take a joke. Also, a lot of

Christians (at least at my church) are very judgmental and rude. If you have your eyes

open during prayer, or wear jeans to church, they give you bad looks!

I'm still young and right now, religion doesn't really matter to me. My family is

(I make, you make, it makes)

always pushing me to religion but I think it **makes** me want to get further away from it.

(Sorry for the rant. I didn't know how else to explain it.)

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