

A Tribute to My Mum!

I remember not too long ago, I was at a well known furniture chain with my mother when I heard a familiar remark from a passing young man

"I tell you ah...talk to you I can vomit blood!"

My mom and I, we laughed when we heard that. That sentence is one that has been uttered in our household countless of times. We could be having a perfectly normal conversation one minute and the next I'll be screaming that sentence at her in exasperation. But I guess that's how all mothers and daughters are, we can be best of friends one minute and the worst enemies the next.

My mom and I, we can talk about anything under the sun, nothing is off limit to us, and nothing is too taboo. She shares with me her feelings, either of happiness or sadness. She never believes in hiding what she's going through and always keeps me updated with her going ons. It's just her way of keeping in touch with us as we were growing up.

I'll be the first to admit, when I get home from work and I'm exhausted, when she tries to talk to me I'll flare up and snap at her, but after that I'll always feel guilty, because I know, this is her way of showing care and concern for us. My mother, being the generous soul she is, always forgives me. Because that's just what mothers do.

My mother has always been there for me, through my childhood to today, a young adult, making her way in the world. Through it all, she has provided for me and my siblings, even at her expense. I remember incidences in my childhood, no matter how times were bad, I was never left hungry or wanting. My mother would bend over backwards to make ends meet and make sure that I have everything I need. And now that I have the means too, give my mother, what she has always given me. But I know it will never be enough for what she has done for me for the past 22 years.

To me, she is the most beautiful woman in the world. I know my mother bemoans about the fact that her hair is turning white and that she has wrinkles and such. But to me, it has always been her badges of honour. She has fought the hard fight and is now about to enter a new phase of her life.

I love my mother and even though I don't show it often I appreciate all that she has done for me. For this mother's day, all I want for her is to be happy, healthy and to have a closer walk with God. May her faith continue to strengthen her for whatever comes her way.

So this is for you, the woman who gave me life, the woman who brought me up. Mommy, I LOVE YOU!

Sis Rachel Ang

