

PREFACE:

MOTHER is supreme in any body's life. Mother is equated to motherland, Mother Nature and everything which is precious is related to Mother. Mother is the one who gives the strength, knowledge, courage and every excellent thing in life. 14th May happens to be Mother's International Day, a day that all mothers richly deserve to honor them and pay respect and homage. I was so happy to learn Swamy Paripurnananda is giving his pravachana for the first time in Bengaluru and on the topic of MOTHER, I have decided to bring out my 32nd book on the topic " AMMA NINA THOLINALI KANDA NANU" A kannada version of telling that everyone loves to be with mother. I am indeed very happy that Swamyji has agreed to bless me by releasing the book and I consider it as my fortune to get blessings from his holiness.

In this, I have compiled the feelings of great people who have expressed on Mother, I am hopeful that it provides a interesting reading. This is my humble dedication to all Mother's who richly deserve all the praise.

I am indeed very grateful to Sri. NR Surendranath for sponsoring this book. Sri. CA Ramachandran Mahadevan, Sri RG Badrinath, Sri SM Balakrishna, who have helped in proof reading, Mr. MS Sagar for designing and M/s Omkar Printers who have printed this and I am thankful to all of them for wonderful support to bring out this book in a very short time.

My sincere appeal to all readers to share this with all their friends, relatives & well wishers and the purpose of bringing out this book will be well served if all the Mothers are made happy. CA Dr. Vishnu Bharath Alampalli.

MOTHER



Father retires at 60, Mother NEVER retires
She works for her HUSBAND
She works for her CHILDREN
She looks after her GRANDCHILDREN
She looks after EVERYONE
Everyone retires, but Mother never retires...

MyHealthTips.in

“A mother is the truest friend we have, when trials heavy and sudden, fall upon us; when adversity takes the place of prosperity; when friends who rejoice with us in our sunshine desert us; when trouble thickens around us, still as will she cling to us, and endeavor by her kind precepts and counsels to dissipate the clouds of darkness, and cause peace to return to our hearts.” –

My mother was greatest teacher, a teacher of compassion, love and fearlessness. If love is sweet as a flower, then my mother is that sweet flower of love.

The heart of a mother is a deep abyss at the bottom of which you will always find forgiveness.

My mother is everything for me, I am thankful to mother, because she has given everything of her and molded me.

A mother's arms are made of tenderness and children sleep soundly in them.

I remember my mother's prayers and they have always followed me. They have clung to me all my life.

We are born of love: Love is our mother. Precious gift God ever has given is Mother, she is the heroine today and every day.

“The Simple Path
Silence is Prayer
Prayer is Faith
Faith is Love
The Fruit of Service is Peace”

“No man is poor who has a Godly mother.”

“A mother is the truest friend we have, when trials heavy and sudden
My mother is greatest power in this universe. The best place to cry is on a mother's arms.

My mother was the most beautiful woman I ever saw. All I am I owe to my mother. I attribute my success in life to the moral, intellectual and physical education I received from her.”

“I like it when my mother smiles. And I especially like it when I make her smile.”

Mother has great heart ever known; she makes a house as home.

There is no one like a mother and no mother deserts her children, whatever they do.

A Mother is one, who takes care with great kindness and love and to try to protect from anything dangerous or difficult:

M- Mother - is for the MILLION things she gave me

O - means only that she is growing OLD

T - is for the TEARS she shed to save me

H - Is for her HEART as pure as gold

E - is for her EYES with love light shining

R - is for RIGHT and RIGHT she will always be.

Mother stands for someone unique :

M - Motivator and the Modulator of her kids

O - Omnipotent & Omnipresent (God) for her kids

T - Teacher - she is the first & foremost teacher

H - Helper - she helps her kids in every way

E - explorer - she explores the hidden talent in her kids

R - Reliable - she is the most trustworthy & reliable person.

M O T H E R

MOTIVATOR,	AMAZING	AMAZING
OPERATOR,	JOYFUL	BOSS
TEACHER,	STRONG	FETCH
HELPER,	CHARMING	CHILL
ENERGETIC,	HELPFUL	LEGIT
RESOURCES.	GRACEFUL.	CREAT
MARVELLOUS	MOMENTOUS	AMAZEBALLS
OUTSTANDING	ADORABLE	BOOACIOUS
TALENT	FETCHING	STUPENDOUS
HEAVENLY	BEHAPPY	PHENOMENAL
ENDEARING	AWESOME	DELIGHTFUL
RAVISHING.	GORGEOUS	IRRESISTABLE

No one brings any wealth with him from his mother's womb.
He carries nothing with him when he leaves the world.

Mother is called also as Amma, **Mom, Mama, Mother, Madre, Mutter, Makuahine, Mere, Maman, and Maa?**. When letters were created, each one had a **Mystical Meaning**. (This is true for all languages.)

‘M’ was thought the most sacred letter of all, since Water is absolutely necessary for ALL life. **Woman** begins with **W** and has an **M** in the center. **Man** and **Masculine** begin with **M**. All men and women come from their Mother’s Womb.

Visually, letter **M** stands well balanced. A prominent **V** defines the middle of **M**.

So this letter is open to inspiration and new ideas. The combination of balance and inspiration gives the **M** the ability to **Manage** with authority – whether it be managing a household, people, an event or a business.

Money is magically attracted to those who **Manage** their energy and resources and are open to **Mentorship**.

All of these qualities of the letter **M** also extend to the numeric position that the letter **M** has in the Western alphabet – 13/4.

13 symbolizes **Transformational Power** – where acceptance of change and trust in your innate power to shift your life at ANY moment in time, leads to divine transformation.

13 also represents the Divine Feminine.

13 adds up to the ‘root’ number 4. 4 represents the square – the physical manifestation of our ideas into Wealth. Abundance is achieved through work, order discipline, family, stability and patience.

On Earth we have 4 seasons – a divine physical representation of life, death and transformation.

The **sound of letter M** reveals even more secrets.

Say the letter ‘M’ out loud. It is the ONLY letter pronounced *with your mouth closed*.

Since **M** symbolizes Water, **a closed mouth represents the immense silence** of the deepest parts of the ocean. From here all life emerges, and the waters are mute.

There is great power in silence.

Our most wonderful inspiration comes when our mind is quiet and still. A mind at rest can listen to the heart. Those are the moments you renew, when you hear the voice of the divine.

On the other hand, when surrounded by noise, your mind is disturbed.

We sleep in silence, so that our mind and body can renew every night. When we wake up, we change from rest to action – a change so vital to living a meaningful and healthy life. This continual change from Movement to rest is symbolized by the Waves in the letter M.

- If your first or last name **begins or ends** with the letter M, you have all these great qualities within you.
- If your name **contains** the letter M you also benefit from its mystical powers.

M literally looks like a Mountain range and reaches for great heights and makes a BIG impact.

Look at these powerful words that begin with the 13th letter of the alphabet:

Mountain, Mentor , Millionaire, Magical, Momentous, Majestic, Miracle, Moment, Mega, Meta, Maximum, Mythical, Mystery, Money, Mastery

When you express the “shadow side” of M, you create the OPPOSITE effect – *Minimal, Minus, Micro, Martyr, Melancholy* and words beginning with “Mis” – like *Mis-take, Mis-interpretation, Mis-understanding, Mis-led*.

To join together in **Matrimony** means to **Marry**. Most Marriages are consummated at a **Wedding**. Matrimony derives from the latin word **Mater**, meaning **Mother**.

For all Mothers, the symbolic reference of the sacred letter M to water, transformation, the birth of life, mentoring, miracles, magic and mastery is deeply meaningful.

➤ **SACRIFICES OF MOTHER:**

- Mother is the one who knows for sacrifice, she
 - changes her name. ● changes her home.
 - leaves her family. ● moves in with husband.
 - builds a home. ● gets pregnant.
 - pregnancy changes her body. ● she gets fat.
 - almost gives up in the labor room due to the unbearable pain of child birth.. ● even the kids she delivers do not bear her name.

Till the day she dies.. everything she does... cooking, cleaning your house, taking care of your parents, bringing up your children, earning, advising you, ensuring you can be relaxed, maintaining all family relations, everything that benefit men.

- Sometimes at the cost of her own health, hobbies and beauty.
- So who is really doing whom a favor? The sacrifices made by Mother cannot be measured or valued. Mother is Wonderful Gift of God.

- A mother can take care of 10 children, but sometimes ten children can't take care of a mother.
- A mother may be 'Educated' or 'Uneducated' but she is the "Best guide" and "Last hope" in the world whenever you fail in your life.

MOTHER IS VERY PRECIOUS

A mother is the most beautiful and caring person in our lives. She always cares every moment for our every need without her any personal intention. In the morning, she calls us very softly to get rise from the bed and during night she tell us lovely stories to make us sleep with beautiful dream. She helps us to get ready for school with proper breakfast and hygienic lunch. She always waits at door for us while we return from school. She helps us to do our school homework.

The role of the mother in our lives is always different and precious than others involved in our life. Of course we are truly loved and cared by our mothers every moment all through the day and night. She never wants back anything from her kids instead she loves us with open heart. We as a child also love and care her from our heart but our love cannot be compared with her love. Mother is unique in this world in the life of everyone's as a living goddess who always takes all the pains of her child and gives love and care.

She is the one who spends her sleepless nights during our sickness and other bad days. She happily involves in our happy moments and understands our each and every likes and dislikes. She always guides us to go ahead at right path and do right things in the life. She is our first teacher who teaches us at every step of life. She teaches us to always be in discipline, behave in well manners and make us understand about our roles and responsibilities towards family, society and country.

SO GREAT IS A MOTHER'S LOVE

So great is a mother's love...

It knows no boundaries. She loved you even before you were a reality to the rest of creation. She dreamed of how you would look, how you would feel resting in her arms. Your newborn fragrance covered in white puffs of baby powder and kisses, already filled her entire being.

So great is a mother's love...

That without question, she would give up her life to bring you into this world. Every single day, of the nine months she carried you, brought special meaning to her heart. The first time she felt you kick inside, did you know you moved heaven and earth, right there? Her prayers for guardian angels to watch over you both during this fragile time were never missed -and oh, how these angels did sing when you finally arrived.

So great is a mother's love...

That she sees nothing but perfection when you proudly present her with your first artistic "masterpiece". And don't be surprised, if you receive a standing ovation for your debut performance in a school play -- even if it is her alone, standing.

So great is a mother's love...

That her heart dances with pride as she watches you advance and graduate through each year of schooling.

Then, almost like magic, she somehow "senses" when the time has come for your wings to unfold a bit and will patiently watch you fly "solo" for the first time.

Should you fall, her love, patience and understanding awaits with open arms.

So great is a mother's love...

In merely beholding the sight of her child at the altar, where two hearts are beginning a brand new journey as one, her soul smiles brighter than the sun, moon, or stars could dare to imagine.

Though you're grown up now, she will never forget...What began as a tiny seed, nourished with every breath of her existence, became her most treasured gift in life... her child. So great is a mother's love.

By Lekh Raj Shori

FIVE THINGS MY MOTHER THOUGHT:

1. Love: My mom stayed home with us all throughout our schooling and spent so much time with us growing up. She could have worked or had a career but she was fortunate enough not to have. Instead, she was able to choose us. She taught us the meaning of love. I never had to guess whether or not she loved me. Even if she didn't tell me, which she always did, her eyes spoke of her love every day.

2. Strength: Growing up is hard. There are many tough roads along the way. Bullying on the playground, teenage years of friends being mean, guys dumping you. My mom taught me an important lesson early on. She taught me to be strong and to stand up for what was right. It took many years to have that kind of strength and courage to fight for what I believed in. But thanks to her, I now can and do, and it is something that makes me proud.

3. Compassion for others: My mom taught me to care about other people and things. She taught compassion. It instilled a belief in compassion and giving back at a young age. It also reminded me of how fortunate we were to live in a loving, stable environment. My mother also dedicated many hours of her time volunteering. She helped others in need and shared her love of art with the classroom at my elementary school. She was always active in the community and a voice to be reckoned with.

4. Motivation: Like my father, my mother was also a huge role model in encouraging me to excel in life. She wanted me to get good grades and be a good dancer and pianist. She supported my dreams from going to college, studying abroad, moving to Chicago and finally settling down and starting a family of my own.

5. Importance of family: My mother grounded us and kept us whole. She believed strongly in the importance of family, perhaps growing up in a large family of her own. During my childhood, we spent so much time together as a family that every single memory I have includes them. There are very few isolated memories at all. Together, we learned to ski and we hiked, travelled, swam, biked, ate nightly family meals and enjoyed being a family of five. Family was the most important thing in our lives and it remains so today. A value that I believe strongly in and am the most grateful for of all.

MOTHER & CIVILISATION

Since the dawn of civilisation, when the primitive man lived in a matriarchal society, the worship of the Divine Mother came into practice. Later on, as civilisation progressed, the matriarchal pattern gradually faded out, and the father became the head of the family unit, where he was treated as the man in authority and to whom everyone looked for guidance and approval. Consequently, there was a change in the concept of God as such; the Fatherhood of God was established. But Mother worship persisted simultaneously, since this concept was psychologically more appealing to the devotee, the mother being nearest in filial affection to the child. Subsequently, a synthetic harmony between the Motherhood and Fatherhood of God was developed by the Hindu religion; the people worshipped Sita and Rama, or Radha and Krishna together.

Mother is very kind to her child. One is more free with mother than with anybody else. It is the mother who protects you, nourishes you, consoles you, cheers you and nurses you. She is first preceptor. She sacrifices her all for the sake of her children. In the spiritual field also, the aspirant has very intimate relationship with the Divine Mother.

SIZE OF GOD*?

Then the mother looked up to the sky and seeing an airplane asked the son: What's the size of that airplane?

The boy answered: It's very small. I can barely see it.

So the mother took him to the airport and as they approached an airplane she asked:

And now, what is the size of this one?

The boy answered: Wow mummy, this is huge!

Then the mother told him: *Like this is God, His size depends*

on how distant you are from Him.

The closer you are to Him, the greater He will be in your life!

AN EYE OPENER: EFFORTS OF MOTHER

One young academically excellent person went to apply for a managerial position in a big company. He passed the first interview; the director did the last interview, made the last decision. The director discovered from the CV that the youth's academic achievements were excellent all the way, from the secondary school until the postgraduate research, never had a year when he did not score.

The director asked, "Did you obtain any scholarships in school?" The youth answered "none".

The director asked, "Was it your father who paid for your school fees?" The youth answered, "My father passed away when I was one year old, it was my mother who paid for my school fees".

1. The director asked, "Where did your mother work?" The youth answered, "My mother worked as clothes cleaner. The director requested the youth to show his hands. The youth showed a pair of hands that were smooth and perfect".
2. The director asked, "Have you ever helped your mother wash the clothes before?" The youth answered, "Never, my mother always wanted me to study and read more books. Furthermore, my mother can wash clothes faster than me".
3. The director said, "I have a request. When you go back today, go and clean your mother's hands, and then see me tomorrow morning".
4. The youth felt that his chance of landing the job was high. When he went back, he happily requested his mother to let him clean her hands. His mother felt strange, happy but with mixed feelings, she showed her hands to the kid. The youth cleaned his mother's hands slowly. His tear fell as he did that. It was the first time he noticed that his mother's hands were so wrinkled, and there were so many bruises in her hands. Some bruises were so painful that his mother shivered when they were cleaned with water.
5. This was the first time the youth realized that it was this pair of hands that washed the clothes every day to enable him to pay the school fee.

The bruises in the mother's hands were the price that the mother had to pay for his graduation, academic excellence and his future. After finishing the cleaning of his mother's hands, the youth quietly washed all the remaining clothes for his mother. That night, mother and son talked for a very long time. Next morning, the youth went to the director's office.

6. The Director noticed the tears in the youth's eyes, asked: "Can you tell me what have you done and learned yesterday in your house?" The youth answered, "I cleaned my mother's hand, and also finished cleaning all the remaining clothes".
7. The Director asked, "please tell me your feelings". The youth said, "Number 1, I know now what is appreciation. Without my mother, there would not BE the successful me today. Number 2, By working together and helping my mother, only I now realize how difficult and tough it is to get something done. Number 3, I have come to appreciate the importance and value of family relationship".
8. The director said, "This is what I am looking for to be my manager. I want to recruit a person who can appreciate the help of others, a person who knows the sufferings of others to get things done, and a person who would not put money as his only goal in life. You are hired". Later on, this young person worked very hard, and received the respect of his subordinates. Every employee worked diligently and as a team. The company's performance improved tremendously.

Moral: If one doesn't understand and experience the difficulty it takes to earn the comfort provided by their loved ones, they will never value it. The most important thing is to experience the difficulty and learn to value hard work behind all the given comfort.

MY MOTHER

My mother is whom I love the most
My mother is whom I adore
The love she gives me is priceless
The encouragement she gives, no one can give in this world.

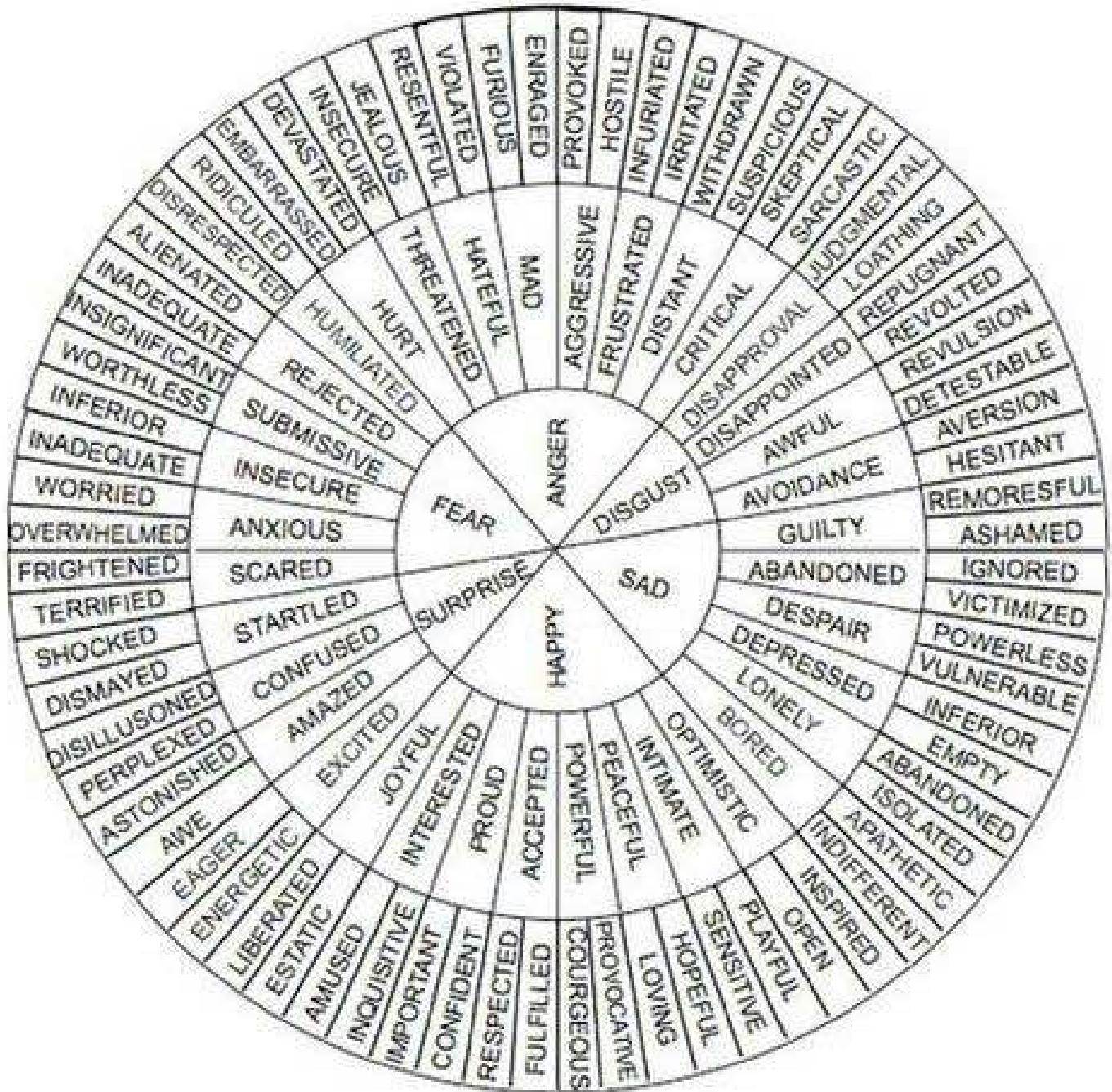
M stands for the MOTHERLY love that she gives
And O stands for all OTHER things that she give me
T stands for TENDER love that she give all her children
H stands for her kind and gentle HEART
E stands for EVERYTHING that she give her children EQUALY
And R stands for all the ROSES and RESPECT that she deserve

My M-O-T-H-E-R is a strong woman
Her biggest will is for us to learn
The amazing truth of Almighty
And experience his mighty love

I love my Mother Sooooooo Much

By: Hiruni Peiris

MOTHER TAKES CARE OF ALL THESE



Life is full of **Happiness, Surprise, Fear, Anger, Disgust and Sadness.**

Mother has taught you, how to face it:

HAPPINESS:

1. Joyful	→ Liberated and Estatic
2. Interested	→ Amused and Inquisitive
3. Proud	→ Important and Confident
4. Accepted	→ Respected and Fulfilled
5. Powerful	→ Provocative and Courageous
6. Peaceful	→ Hopeful and Loving
7. Intimate	→ Playful and Sensitive
8. Optimistic	→ Inspired and Open

SURPRISE:

1. Startled	→ Shocked and Dismayed
2. Confused	→ Disillusioned and Perplexed
3. Amazed	→ Astonished and Awe
4. Excited	→ Eager and Energetic

FEAR:

1. Humiliated	→ Ridiculed and Disrespected
2. Rejected	→ Alienated and Inadequate
3. Submissive	→ Insignificant and Worthless
4. Insecure	→ Inferior and Inadequate
5. Anxious	→ Worried and Overwhelmed
6. Scared	→ Frightened and Terrified

ANGER:

1. Critical	→ Skeptical and Sarcastic
2. Distant	→ Withdrawn and Suspicious
3. Frustrated	→ Infuriated and Irritated
4. Aggressive	→ Provoked and Hostile
5. Mad	→ Enraged and Furious
6. Hateful	→ Violated and Resentful
7. Threatened	→ Jealous and Insecure
8. Hurt	→ Devastated and Embarrassed

DISGUST:

1. Disapproval	→ Judgemental and Loathing
2. Disappointed	→ Repugnant and Revolted
3. Aweful	→ Revulsion and Detestable
4. Avoidance	→ Aversion and Hesitant

SADNESS:

1. Guilty	→ Remorseful and Ashamed
2. Abandoned	→ Ignored and Victimized
3. Despair	→ Powerless and Vulnerable
4. Depressed	→ Inferior and Empty
5. Lonely	→ Abandoned and Isolated
6. Bored	→ Apathetic and Indifferent

WHAT IS A MOTHER !

A mother is someone to shelter and guide us,
To love us, whatever we do,
With a warm understanding and infinite patience,
And wonderful gentleness, too.

How often a mother means swift reassurance
In soothing our small, childish fears,
How tenderly mothers watch over their children
And treasure them all through the years.

The heart of a mother is full of forgiveness
For any mistake, big or small,
And generous always in helping her family
Whose needs she has placed above all.

A mother can utter a word of compassion
And make all our cares fall away,
She can brighten a home with the sound of her laughter
And make life delightful and glorified.

A mother possesses incredible wisdom
And wonderful insight and skill-
In each human heart is that one special corner
which only a mother can fill!

By: Katherine Nelson Davis

GIFT ALL THESE LIBERALLY:

Everybody loves receiving gifts, there's nothing quite as thrilling, but deep down the real treasured gifts are intangible. Such gifts are priceless.

- 1. THE GIFT OF LISTENING:** You must really listen. Don't interrupt, don't daydream, don't respond, just listen.
- 2. THE GIFT OF AFFECTION:** Be generous. Give hugs, Kiss, hold hands. Let these actions show the love you have for family and friends.
- 3. THE GIFT OF LAUGHTER:** Watch comedies. Share articles and funny stories. Enjoy laughing with others.
- 4. THE GIFT OF WRITTEN NOTE:** It can be a simple 'Thanks for your help' note or a full sonnet. A hand written note may be remembered for a lifetime, and may even change a life.
- 5. THE GIFT OF COMPLIMENT:** Give simple and sincere compliments. "You look great." "You did a super job." "That meal was great". Compliments can make someone's day.
- 6. THE GIFT OF FAVOR:** Every day, go out of your way to do something kind.
- 7. THE GIFT OF SOLITUDE:** There are times when we want nothing better than to be left alone. Be sensitive to those times and give the gift of solitude to others.
- 8. THE GIFT OF CHEERFUL DISPOSITION:** The easiest way to feel good is to make others feel good. Wish someone well or show them gratitude.

These are the things your mother has thought you, may have forgotten and it is time to do these GIFTS very liberally.

MISS YOU IN LONELINESS

**I always miss you in loneliness;
Absence of yours make me depress.
When I imagine your face in my mind;
I always find myself lonely and kind.
I was the stupid can't realize the thing;
You were the one and everything.
I never see that you were there;
Always behind me, with love and care.
How can I forget the love of you?
Look Mumma I'm here and "I LOVE YOU"

FOR EVER AND EVER..**

By: [Vikas-Dadhich](#)

WHO IS YOUR BEST FRIEND

I looked back, turning back the chapters of my Life.

Was it that girl, next to whom I sat in LKG? No.
Because I cannot even recall her name. :

So, was it the girl in second standard, whom I gave the maximum number of toffees to, on my 8th Birth day? I guess not. Because I just have a faint picture of her, in the figment of my imagination.

Was it in 8th standard, when I went to school with beaming smiles.
Ready to hug my friends and talk endlessly? No.

Was it in 11th standard, when I switched my school? When I became friends with amazing people? Who helped me solving “Concepts of Physics”? ha ha I guess not.

So, maybe college my brain thought. Where I spent the four golden years of my life. Where I inhaled the best of the fragrances. Where I had laughing tears and crying smiles, but NO. I do not think so. Because most of the names have just become contacts in my phone.

Is it someone in office? No.
So, who is my best friend? I kept wondering.
From around the corner came a half worried and half angry woman,
asking why have I still not eaten my food?
I found endless love in those angry words.

Taken aback, the past came flashing back. The only person who held me, before I was born. Who was with me through my LKG to College and till now. Who never left me when one phase was over. The only person who sensed my fears and my forever motivator. **My mother is my best friend.**

By: Gargi Gupta

THE GODDESS IN HUMAN DISGUISE

An Alien world welcomed me as I first opened my little eyes,
The then strangers anxiously greeted my fear filled cries.
Louder and louder I began to cry as I felt so insecure,
Tears rolled down my cheeks as "where I am" I wasn't sure.
Then came your gentle first touch and to my grief it was the only cure,
You wiped off my tears with a caring smile so real and so pure.

You closely monitored me when I first began to crawl,
Ready to hold me tight at the slightest indications of a fall.
Only you could understand the first words I could speak,
While the rest of the world wondered whether it was Latin or Greek.
You stretched your arms forward and encouraged me to walk,
All the time about my first footsteps is what you would proudly talk.

You didn't mind starving to make sure hunger I tasted never,
Covered me in warmth as in trembling cold you would shiver.
Down with fever I was and you spent sleepless nights without a single nap,
I would just forget the world around resting in the comfort of your lap.

My ever reliable 'pillar of support' and source of inspiration!
What can I reciprocate it with? Besides these words of appreciation?
For, nothing would ever be comparable I realize,
To your Honest efforts and Humble sacrifice.

By: Sai Sreenivasan PB

DEPTH IN MY SOUL

There's a spot in my heart which nobody may own.
There's a depth in my soul never sounded or known.
There's a place in my memory, my life, that you fill.
No other can take it, no one ever will.

I love the dear silver that shines in your hair,
And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with care.
I kiss the dear fingers so toil worn for me.
Oh, God bless you and keep you, Mother Machree.

Every sorrow or care in the dear days gone by
Was made bright by the light of that smile in your eye.
Like a candle that's set in the window at night
Your fond love has cheered me and guided me right.

Corrections: turns out its an Irish song and the first line is actually
"There's a spot in my heart which no colleen may own". I don't know the
reference but prefer the one my father wrote down. Also machree actually
means "My dear".

MOTHER IS SUNLIGHT IN DAY MOONLIGHT IN NIGHT

*You are the sunlight in my day,
You are the moon I see far away.
You are the tree I lean upon,
You are the one that makes troubles be gone.
You are the one who taught me life,
How not to fight, and what is right.
You are the words inside my song,
You are my love, my life, my mom.
You are the one who cares for me,
You are the eyes that help me see.
You are the one who knows me best,
When it's time to have fun and time to rest.
You are the one who has helped me to dream,
You hear my heart and you hear my screams.
Afraid of life but looking for love,
I'm blessed for God sent you from above.
You are my friend, my heart, and my soul
You are the greatest friend I know.
You are the words inside my song,
You are my love, my life, my Mom..*

By: YATENDRA RAI

MAKING HER LIFE BETTER

I wrote this poem during a beautiful night when I could not get any sleep.

Making her life bitter - To make my life better

Shedding her own tears - To stop my own tears

Forgetting her cute laughs - To see my cute laugh

Giving up her desires - To fulfill my desires

MOM...

God is always near me

When you are here for me

What can I do In return for what you do

I know i can't pay But one day you'll say

With your heart filled with pride

With your mind filled with joy

With tears in your eyes

With a smile in your lips

"He's my son and I love him!"

By: [Giridharan Jegatheesan](#),

I AM IN HEAVEN

*When I see your face, It feels, like I'm in heaven,
Your one smile, makes my day,
Your one smile makes me realise how much you struggle for me..
You are the only love in my life...*

*When I see your face, It feels, like I'm in heaven,
Your wet eyes makes me cry, Your one drop of tear ,
Makes me feel your love,
You are the only love in my life mom...*

*You are my life, my love, my
Friend, my dad
You are everything in my life,*

*When I see your face, I feel like I'm in heaven,
You make my morning Day and night,
You treat me as your Princess and your world's best mom*

*I love you mom
You are the only one in my life*

By: [Tithi Upadhyay](#)

SUPER MOM

Mom, you're a wonderful mother,
So gentle, yet so strong.
The many ways you show you care
Always make me feel I belong.

You're patient when I'm foolish;
You give guidance when I ask;
It seems you can do most anything;
You're the master of every task.

You're a dependable source of comfort;
You're my cushion when I fall.
You help in times of trouble;
You support me whenever I call.

I love you more than you know;
You have my total respect.
If I had my choice of mothers,
You'd be the one I'd select!

By Joanna Fuchs

EVERYTHING MOM

How did you find the energy, Mom
To do all the things you did,
To be teacher, nurse and counselor
To me, when I was a kid.

How did you do it all, Mom, Be a chauffeur, cook and friend,
Yet find time to be a playmate, I just can't comprehend.

I see now it was love, Mom
That made you come whenever I'd call,
Your inexhaustible love, Mom
And I thank you for it all.

By Joanna Fuchs

GUIDING LIGHT MOM

Mom, from the time I was really young,
I realized I had someone...you,
 who always cared,
 who always protected me,
who was always there for me no matter what.

You taught me right from wrong,
and pushed me to do the right thing,
 even when it was hard to do.

You took care of me when I was sick,
and your love helped make me well.

You had rules,
and I learned that when I obeyed them,
 my life was simpler, better, richer.

You were and are
 the guiding light of my life.
My heart is filled with love for you,
my teacher, my friend, my mother.

By Karl and Joanna Fuchs

BEST AND WISEST MOM

Mom, I wish I had words to tell
How much you mean to me.
I am the person I am today,
Because you let me be.

Your unconditional love
Made me happy, strong, secure.
Your teaching and example
Made me confident, mature.

In all the world, there is no mother
Better than my own.
You're the best and wisest person, Mom
I have ever known.

By Joanna Fuchs

MOM -WITH OUT YOU –

Mom, without you, there would be no me.
Your love, your attention, your guidance,
have made me who I am.
Without you, I would be lost,
wandering aimlessly,
without direction or purpose.
You showed me the way
to serve, to accomplish, to persevere.
Without you, there would be an empty space
I could never fill, no matter how I tried.
Instead, because of you,
I have joy, contentment, satisfaction and peace.
Thank you, mom. I have always loved you and I always will.

By Joanna Fuchs

WHAT "MOTHER" MEANS

"Mother" is such a simple word,
But to me there's meaning seldom heard.
For everything I am today,
My mother's love showed me the way.

I'll love my mother all my days,
For enriching my life in so many ways.
She set me straight and then set me free,
And that's what the word "mother" means to me.

Thanks for being a wonderful mother, Mom!

By Karl Fuchs

YOU LET ME KNOW YOU LOVE ME

You let me know you love me
In so many different ways.
You make me feel important
With encouragement and praise.

You're always there when I need you
To comfort and to care.
I know I'm in your thoughts;
Your love follows me everywhere.

Thank you for all you've done
And given so generously.
I love you, my wonderful mother;
You're a heaven-sent blessing to me.

By Joanna Fuchs

YOU'RE THE ANGEL MOTHER

Mother, you're the angel
who brought me into being and watched over me.

You guided me, sheltered me,
repaired and restored me.

When I was lost,
your focused attention and unconditional love
lifted me and showed me the way.

I give you the credit
for the best parts of who I am today.

I don't have words or gifts,
or anything that's worth enough
to let you know
what having you in my life has meant to me.

Happy Mother's Day, Mom.
I love you with all my heart.

By Joanna Fuchs

I LEARNED FROM YOU

I learned about love from you,
Watching your caring ways.
I learned about joy from you
In fun-filled yesterdays.

From you I learned forgiving
Of faults both big and small.
I learned what I know about living
From you, as you gave life your all.

The example you set is still with me
I'd never want any other.
I'm thankful for all that you taught me,
And I'm blessed to call you "Mother."

By Joanna Fuchs

A THOUSAND THANKS

Mother's Day brings to mind
The thousands of things you did for me
that helped make me happier,
stronger and wiser,
because I had you as a role model.

I'm grateful for all the times
you healed my hurts
and calmed my fears,
so that I could face the world
feeling safe and secure.

I'm thankful for all you showed me
about how to love and give--
lessons that now bring
so many blessings to me
each and every day.

Your sacrifices and unselfishness
did not go unnoticed, Mom.
I admire you, I respect you,
I love you.
And I'm so glad you're my mother!

Happy Mother's Day!

By Joanna Fuchs

NOBODY'S LIKE YOU, MOM

Nobody's quite like you, Mom.

You're special in every way.

You cheer me up, you fill my cup
With tenderness, come what may.

Nobody loves me like you, Mom.

No matter what I do,

Good or bad, happy or sad,

You support me; You always come through.

Nobody's equal to you, Mom.

With you in my life, I'm blessed.

I love you so, and I want you to know

I think you're the very best!

COUNTING ON YOUR LOVE

Mom, you gave me life

and made sure I was safe and happy.

You retrieved, reclaimed and restored me

when I strayed or was lost.

Being able to count on your love

gives me peace and security.

I can't tell you enough,

give you enough, do enough

to show you how much you mean to me.

Happy Mother's Day
to the best mom in the world!

By Joanna Fuchs

MY MIRACLE MOTHER

 Mom, I look at you
 and see a walking miracle.
 Your unfailing love without limit,
 your ability to soothe my every hurt,
 the way you are on duty, unselfishly,
 every hour, every day,
 makes me so grateful
 that I am yours, and you are mine.
 With open arms and open heart,
 with enduring patience and inner strength,
 you gave so much for me,
 sometimes at your expense.
 You are my teacher,
 my comforter, my encourager,
 appreciating all, forgiving all.
Sometimes I took you for granted, Mom,
but I don't now, and I never will again.
 I know that everything I am today
 relates to you and your loving care.
 I gaze in wonder
 as I watch you being you—
 my miracle, my mother.

By Joanna Fuchs

BEST MOM AWARD

For all the things I didn't say,
About how I felt along the way--
For the love you gave and the work you've done,
Here's appreciation from your admiring son.

You cared for me as a little tot,
When all I did was cry a lot,
And as I grew your work did too--
I ran and fell and got black and blue.

I grew some more and it didn't stop;
Now you had to become a cop,
To worry about mistakes I'd make;
You kept me in line for my own sake.

I got older, and the story repeated;
You were always there whenever I needed.
You guided me and wished me the best,
I became wiser and knew I was blessed.

So, for all the times I didn't say,
The love I felt for you each day,
Mom, read this so you can always see
Just how much you mean to me.

Mom, Thanks for everything!

By Karl Fuchs

MOTHER'S DAY

I want to be locked up
Away from everything,
Free from all the craziness
A mother's day can bring.

No planning, shopping, cooking
Three healthy meals a day,
Served up with love to finicky kids
Who throw most of it away.

No constant interruptions,
Dirty laundry on the floor,
Driving everyone every place,
Sibling rivalry (It's war!)

No one asking me to do things,
Getting mad if I forget,
Me giving up my very self—
I'm the family marionette.

Prison sometimes looks appealing,
I get free time and three square meals;
With nothing to do, I win!

I want to be locked up
For freedom, time and such,
There's just one obstacle for me:
I love my kids too much!

By Joanna Fuchs

STAR MOTHER-IN-LAW

Some mother-in-laws are possessive;
Their child they still want to own.
My mother-in-law's love is like sunlight;
On both of us it shone.

Some mother-in-laws put you down;
They think you're not good enough.
My mother-in-law shows approval,
Affection, and other good stuff.

Some mother-in-laws interfere;
They think that they know best.
My mother-in-law lets us be;
She's better than the rest.

And so I just want to thank you
For being who you are;
You've made everything so easy;
As a mother-in-law, you're a star!

By Joanna Fuchs

WONDERFUL GRANDMA

Grandma, you're so wonderful,
On Mother's Day I think of you--
The unconditional love you give
The sweet and generous things you do.

You've made a difference in my life;
I love you more than I can say.
That's why I give this poem to you,
To wish you "Happy Mother's Day!"

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY TO WIFE

On Mother's day, I want to wish
Happy Mother's Day to my wonderful wife;
My friend, my love, a terrific mom,
You bring so much happiness into my life.

You're everything to this family;
I appreciate you, and I want to say,
The day we met, I was truly blessed.
Happy, Happy Mother's Day!

MOTHER'S DAY POEM FOR SISTER

I've been watching you be a mother, Sis,
And I just want you to know,
I admire you and respect you, because
As a mom, you are a pro!

I love you, Sis, and now I see
You're amazing in every way;
You're my sister, a mom and a friend as well;

AUNT MOTHER'S DAY POEM

Dear Aunt, I wish I could express
All the things you mean to me;
Your love and support have helped so much;
I hope I can make you see...

That I cherish and treasure the things you do;
You and I have a special connection;
So on Mother's Day and every day,
You have my very deep affection.

MOTHER'S DAY POEM FOR A FRIEND

I'm proud to have you as my friend,
A wonderful friend for me;
You're also a great mother, too;
I watch you admiringly.

Observing you, I often think
How blessed the world is now
To have you in it, friend and mom,
Happy Mother's Day; take a bow!

LOVE IS A MOTHER'S GIFT

When God made mothers; He took great care
To fill their hearts with love so rare.
Their children are their greatest prize;
You can see the great love in your mother's eyes.

Love, love is a mother's gift
To their precious children, their hearts to lift.
Warm, tender and giving love
That grows them up healthy and happy.

Thank you, mother for all you give
To help me grow and to help me live.
I will love you forevermore,
My mother, my mom, whom I adore.

Love, love is a mother's gift
To their precious children, their hearts to lift.
Warm, tender and giving love
That grows us up healthy and happy.

LETTER FROM SON TO MOTHER

So, Mom, this one is for you:

Thank You for Your Unconditional Love And Friendship. You are my best friend and you always have been. I've seen your love when you attended my sporting events, posted on Face book about how proud you are of me and when you comforted me at times that life became a little too tough to handle. Not to mention, you have shown me how to love others and how to love them well.

Thank You for Showing Grace When I Didn't Deserve It

Perhaps it is easier for me to take my frustrations out on you than anyone else in this world because you love me limitlessly and unconditionally. There were times when I was a total brat to you; I was rude, selfish and unkind. Still, you loved me anyway, and for that, I am forever grateful.

Thank You for Comforting me through Heartbreaks

Thanks for letting me cry on your shoulders You always said the right things and made me laugh with stories. Thanks for always taking my side when it came to relationships.

Thank You for Giving Me Everything

You never told me no and I appreciate that generosity. I know kids can be expensive and demanding. From supporting me emotionally through my awkward middle school days, to sacrificing your personal time after your long days at work to talk me through my problems when no one else cared.

Thank You for Always Believing In Me

Life has been difficult and there have been times when I've felt like giving up, when things were not going my way. Each time, you were there to remind me of my worth as a human being. You encouraged me to keep reaching for the unreachable and never settle for anything less than I deserved. No matter how bizarre my dreams, you always told me to go after what would make me happy. As I get older, I realize more and more how much you have done for me and continue to do every day.

Your loving Son

LOVE LETTER- DAUGHTER TO MOTHER

My darling Mother,

Having a mother like you while growing up was the greatest gift and biggest advantage anyone could ever have given me. It is because of the confidence and values that you instilled in me that made me who I am today. Thank you for shaping me into a person who I like and am proud to be. Thank you letting us believe that we could be whoever we wanted to be, do whatever we wanted to do, there were no limitations except our drive, ambition and creativity.

Having you in my life throughout my infertility has been a literal life and sanity saver for me. If there was a text book on how to be the perfect mother to an infertile daughter, it would have you as the role model.

Thank you for your unwavering support throughout my journey.

Thank you for reading all the books that I read, thank you for learning about a world that must be so foreign to you.

Thank you for taking me to hospital and sitting with me through all those retrievals and transfers, remember how excited we were for our first one? You are much more calming than having Marko huff and puff next to me.

Thank you for taking me to acupuncture after transfer when I couldn't drive, thank you for sitting there with me.

Thank you for holding my hand when I had my D&C, for crying with me afterwards.

Thank you for always having hope for me when I didn't have for myself.

Thank you for telling me not to give up when I said I couldn't do it any more.

Thank you for never giving up on me when I went through that dark period, when I shut everyone out of my life. When loving me must have been like trying to hold a cactus. Thank you for loving me through all of my rejections of help and love.

Thank you for always thinking about how Marko must be feeling, so many people forget about him because he doesn't talk much.

Thank you for sending me that text message on the day your other daughter gave birth saying "I know this day must be very hard for you, thinking of you, I love you". Thank you Mother, that message helped me so much.

Thank you for mediating in the relationship with my sister, I know it must be very hard for you to be stuck in the middle of the tension that was between us. Thank you for never taking sides,

for being there for both of us equally, for being the perfect mother and grandmother to your very fertile daughter, and being the perfect mother and pillar of strength to your very infertile daughter. I can't wait for my kids to love you as much as my nieces and nephew do. They love their Mimi very much.

Thank you for saying to me, with your whole heart, that you would love my child 100%, even more, no matter where that child came from, whether DE or adoption.

Thank you for going with me to nearly every scan when I was pg with Luke and Ben, you were with me for my first scan, when we found it was quads, you supported me through out my decision to reduce, even though I know it was very hard for you.

Thank you for coming to visit me when I was in hospital after having lost Luke, thank you for sitting there in the chair, either entertaining me with stories from home or just sitting quietly. Thank you for washing my underwear, for bringing me books, special treats. You gave me some dignity.

Thank you for driving all the way from home to take me to my scans.

Thank you for loving Ben so much while he was still inside.

Thank you for rushing through to me when I went in labor, thank you for being there, I needed you there. All I wanted was my husband and my mother there.

Thank you for loving him so much while he was alive.

Thank you for loving him still. For never forgetting about him.

Thank you for taking me to those appointments at the breast feeding clinics, where we both sat and cried while I told my story about my little boy in hospital.

Thank you for having his picture in your bedroom, pride of place among the rest of your grandchildren. For always talking about him, for crying with me and on your own about him. Thank you for reading all the grief books I got, for getting books of your own and giving them to me to read.

And oh God Mother, you never got to hold him, never got to touch him, our special boy. The one we watched get bigger and bigger in my tummy, the one we loved so much. That's not right Mother, you never got to hold him. Remember how proud we were of him when he used to roll around and kick on the scans. Remember how we laughed when we saw his bits, how you told Dad and Paul that our boy has big balls.

Thank you for being there for me, when other people didn't know what to do with me or for me when I was so raw with grief. Marko used to drop me off at your house because I couldn't even stand any more, I couldn't breathe any more, I was so full of pain. You just sat and held me and let me cry and wail. You let me be raw.

Thank you for taking me to the hospital for sedation when it all got too much for me. I felt like a helpless child, thank you for taking charge. I know you were grieving too, for your grandchild and for your child, but you had to be strong for me, thank you.

Thank you for the text message you sent me that said “walking in the garden, looking at the beautiful flowers and thinking of our boy Ben” a few weeks later.

Thank you for the flowers and beautiful card I got from you on mother’s day this year that said “to a special mother of a special boy”. Thank you for doing this when other people couldn’t look me in the eye. When people told you not to because I wasn’t a mother. Thank you for standing up for me, for telling them that I was. For thinking of me on a day where I should have been celebrating you.

Thank you for loving Kate and Adam as much as I do.

Thank you for meeting me at the Dr’s rooms two weeks ago when I thought something was wrong.

Thank you, for every thing you have done for me, thank you for every thing you have said, and for all the times when you said nothing and just listened.

Thank you for being my good luck charm, my muse, my hero, my savior, my therapist, my chauffeur, my cook, and now my bed rest nurse.

Thank you for being such a wonderful mother when your own mother never held you, never told you she loved you. Thank you for being so wonderful when your own childhood was so hard, your mother was so hard. I am so sorry you never got to experience how wonderful it is to have a loving caring mother. Thank you for not allowing the cycle to repeat itself, it could have happened so easily.

Thank you thank you thank you. For a million things, for everything. I don’t know what I would do without you. There are so many many more things, small things, big things.

I love you very very much, if I could be half as good a mother to my children as you are to your children, I will have done exceptionally well.

Thank you mother, I love you, more than words can ever express.

Your Loving Child.

A LOVE LETTER TO DAUGHTER

It's taken me years to write you this letter. It's long overdue. Many times I've tried to put my feelings into words, and many times I've failed. In the simplest of terms, I love you, but there is nothing simple about my feelings. I apologize in advance for the flimsiness of my words. As hard as I try, my words always fail me.

Imagine for a moment a wish that you hold close to your heart. Now imagine wishing for it for years. You wonder if you are being heard. Every coin that gets dropped in a fountain is wrapped in that wish. Every candle that is blown out feels the wind from that wish. Every star...every night...feels the echo of that wish. Every night, every bended knee, has carried that wish in a prayer. Now imagine that wish coming true. Can you feel it?

Now take that feeling and multiply by the number of stars in the sky. Then multiply that by the number of blades of grass in central park. Then multiply that by every grain of sand in the Sahara Desert. Does your heart ache yet? Because mine does...every day.

As I look back on your life so far, there are so many moments when I'm certain that I felt my heart leap out of my body:

- The first time I held you
- Your first night home when I watched you sleep
- The first time you were sick
- The first time you smiled
- The first time you said mommy

And those are just the "big" moments. Every mother expects to be in awe when the big firsts happen, but it's the everyday moments that make my breath catch and I whisper a simple "thank you" because it's all I have to offer.

- When you reach for my hand in the parking lot
- When your legs are tucked up under you as the moon shines across your sleeping eyes
- When you get upset and write me a note that says "I'm sorry"
- When you run across the room to greet me with a giant hug
- When you invite me to have lunch with you at school

You are my answered prayer...the prayer that I thought was never heard.

You are my inspiration, my joy, my wonder, my dance partner, my sidekick, my adventurer, my scientist, my teacher, my guru, my alarm clock, my movie buddy, my cheerleader, my artist, my inventor, my comfort, my caffeine, my confidant, my goofball, my coach, and my heart.

You. Are my child. And I love you.

Mom

DEAR MOTHER IN LAW,

First and foremost, I want to begin by saying thank you. You will never know how grateful I am to you for raising the man of my dreams. That could not have been easy. I have no idea how you got through all those sleepless nights taking care of our sick little man, grounding him for the various different reasons, and the countless other tasks that go into raising a growing boy. All the love and discipline you gave him shaped him into the man that he would be for me, so I thank you. I thank you for raising and supporting the child you brought into this world, for one day, he will belong to me too.

It's to be expected that he's seen his fair share of heartbreak, just like I have. That heartbreak is what has been teaching us what it truly means to love someone. It must be hard for a mother to watch her son fall in love with another woman; for it was you who held his heart first. I value the relationship you have with your son, and I pray that it is a relationship that values respect, honesty, laughter, and joy. Most parents don't think of it this way, but you're preparing him for the much longer journey ahead with the woman who will make him the man you've always believed he would be.

But what I can promise you is through that I will love your son unconditionally. I will continue to raise him up and remind him of his upbringing that taught him to be the man that he is. I will support him when he feels like our life is falling apart, because his life will be my life. I will always remind him to laugh. I will always remind him of how important the little things in this world really are. I promise to hold his heart in my hand and protect it with everything I have. I promise to always kiss him goodnight and be there to wake up next to him in the morning. I also promise you that I will continue to better myself. I want to be the best version of myself when your son makes his appearance into the part of my life that is forever. I promise to do everything in my power to prepare my heart for the man of my dreams, your son.

I don't know much, but I can promise you this: I promise never to replace you. You were the first woman he loved, and I can never take that away. I promise to do everything I can to maintain the relationship that he has always had with you. I promise to be there in the kitchen on Thanksgiving, and to call you up when I need advice for dealing with our grumpy man. Thank you for all that you have done and are still doing.

Love,

PRAYER FOR MOTHER WELLBEING

today we pray for mothers--our own mothers, and mothers everywhere,
who have made such a major contribution
to the good qualities we have, sometimes through genetics,
more often through great effort and patient instruction,
and who have done their best to gently polish away our rough edges.

Lord, please bless our mothers
for the endless hours of time they spent
and the boundless energy they invested in us.

Bless our mothers for their sacrifices on our behalf
as they often gave up or deferred their own dreams
so that we could have ours.

Bless our mothers for always being there for us,
for being the person we know we can turn to
when we need comfort, encouragement, or just a hug.

Bless our mothers for making a home for us
where we could feel safe, where we felt we belonged.

Most of all, Lord,
bless our mothers for their unconditional love,
for loving us no matter what,
and for frequently showing love
in ways that make us feel valued and cherished.

Lord, please bless our mothers mightily.
Strengthen them, soothe them,
wrap them in Your infinite love
and shower them with blessings
too numerous to count, too magnificent to describe.

We love them, admire them, respect them,
and we wish that You would give them back
many times the good they gave to us.

ALMIGHTY, WE PRAY FOR ALL MOTHERS YOU HAVE CREATED.

PRAYER TO DIVINE MOTHER

Salutations to the Divine Mother who exists in all beings in the form of intelligence, mercy and beauty, salutations, O Sweet Mother, the consort of Lord Siva. O Mother Parvati! Thou art Lakshmi, Thou art Sarasvati. Thou art Kali, Durga and Kundalini Shakti. Thou art in the form of all objects. Thou art the sole refuge of all. Thou hast enchanted the whole world. The whole universe is the play of Thy three Gunas. How can I praise Thee? Thy glory is indescribable. Thy splendour is ineffable. Protect me. Guide me, O Loving Mother!

O Adorable Mother! Thou hast generated this great illusion by which all people walk deluded in this world. All sciences have come from Thee. Without Thy grace, no one can get success in spiritual Sadhana and salvation in the end. Thou art the seed for this world. Thou hast two aspects, viz., the unmanifested aspect or Avyaktam and the manifested aspect or the gross universe. The whole world gets dissolved in Avyaktam during Pralaya. Give me the divine eye. Let me behold Thy real majestic form. Help me to cross over this illusion, O Kind Mother!

O Loving Mother! Thou art the primal energy. Thou hast two aspects, namely, the terrible and peaceful. Thou art modesty, gentleness, shyness, generosity, courage, forbearance and patience. Thou art faith in the heart of devotees and generosity in noble people, chivalry in warriors and ferocity in tigers. Give me strength to control the mind and the Indriyas. Make me worthy to dwell in Thee. Salutations unto Thee.

O Mother Supreme! When shall I have equal vision and placid state of mind? When shall I be established in Ahimsa, Satyam and Brahmacharya? When shall I have Thy cosmic vision? When shall I get deep abiding peace and perennial joy? When shall I enter into deep meditation and Samadhi?

O Gracious Mother! Prostrations unto Thee. Where art Thou? Do not forsake me. I am Thy child. Take me to the other shore of fearlessness and joy. When shall I behold Thy lotus feet with my own eyes? Thou art the boundless ocean of mercy. When philosopher's stone turns iron into gold by contact, when the Ganges turns impure water into pure water, can't Thou not turn me.

O Divine Mother, into a pure soul? May my tongue repeat Thy Name always!

(*Sri Swami Sivananda* in GEMS OF PRAYERS)

MOTHER'S GIFT TO DAUGHTER:

At the end of the wedding of her daughter there was a party, her mother gave her a newly opened bank savings passbook, with Rs.100000 deposited in it.

She told her daughter, "My dear daughter, take this passbook. Keep it as a record of your married life. Whenever something happy and memorable happens in your new life, put some money in it. Write down what it's about next to the amount. The more memorable the event is, the more money you can put in. I've done the first one for you today. Do the others with your husband. When you look back after many years, you will know how much happiness you've both shared.'

Daughter shared this with her husband after getting home. Both of them thought it was a great idea and couldn't wait to make the next deposit! This is what the passbook looked like after a while: -

7Feb: Rs.10000, his first birthday celebration after marriage

1 Mar: Rs.8000, she gets a salary raise

20 Mar: Rs.20000, vacation

15 Apr: Rs.20000, She's pregnant!

1 Jun: Rs.10000, He gets the big promotion and so on...

However, as the years went by, they began fighting and arguing over trivial things. They didn't talk much. They regretted that they had married the most nasty person in the world. There was no more love.

One day she talked to her Mother. 'Mom, we can't stand it anymore. We have decided to divorce. I can't imagine how I decided to marry this guy!'

Her mother replied, 'Sure, that's no big deal. Just do whatever you want, if you really can't stand it.'

But before that, do one thing remember the savings passbook I gave you on your wedding day? Take out all money and spend it first. You shouldn't keep any record of such a poor marriage.' She agreed with her mother. So she went to the bank, and was waiting in the queue to cancel the account.

While she was waiting, she took a look at the passbook record. She looked, and looked, and looked. Then the memory of all the previous joyful

moments came back to her. Her eyes were filled with tears.

She did not close the account and returned home. When she got home, she handed the passbook to her hubby and asked him to spend the money before getting divorced.

So the next day, he went to the bank, and was waiting in the queue to cancel the account. While he was waiting, he took a look at the passbook record. He looked, and looked, and looked. Then the memory of all the previous joyful moments came back to him. His eyes were filled with tears.

He also left without cancelling and went home. He gave the passbook back to wife. She found a new deposit of Rs.50000. And a line next to the record: 'This is the day I realized how much I've loved you throughout all these years. How much happiness you've brought me.' They hugged and cried, putting the passbook back into the safe.

Both of them came to her mother and conveyed, what had happened and **Mother expressed that**, Marriage is not a game, it's not easy but it's beautiful. You will fight and argue, this is normal, because the both of you came from different back ground; different homes and you both were raised by different parents, beliefs and moral. So you cannot expect that everything you say will be accepted by your spouse without their opinion being tendered first. So before you give up, think back to the good times and to what brought you together in the first place.

Don't you think that was a PRECIOUS GIFT?

MOTHER GAVE TO DAUGHTER, WHICH SAVED HER MARRAGE.

STAY CONNECTED TO FAMILY & FRIENDS

Mother is flying a kite. Her son is watching her carefully.
After some time son says "mom.
Because of the string the kite is not able to go any further higher.

"Hearing this, the mother smiles and breaks the string.
The kite goes higher and then shortly after that,
it comes and falls on the ground.

The child is very dejected and sad.

The mother sits next to him and calmly explains:
"Son, in life we reach a certain level and then we feel that there are certain things that are not letting us grow any further like Home, Family, Friends, Culture etc.

We feel we want to be free from those strings which we believe are stopping us from going higher.

But, remember son."That our home, family, friends and culture are the things that will help us stay stable at the high heights.

If we try to break away from those strings our condition will be similar to the kite. "we'll fall down soon..

MOTHER ADVICES HER SON:

**"Never go away from Home Culture, Family, Friends and Relationships as they help keep us stable while we are flying high..."*
Life is Beautiful, Stay connected□*

MOTHER & FATHER:

One who loves till you close your eyes, is a *Mother*.

One who loves without an expression in the eyes, is a *Father*.

Mother - Introduces you to the world.

Father - Introduces the world to you.

Mother : Gives you life

Father : Gives you living

Mother : Makes sure you are not starving.

Father : Makes sure you know the value of starving

Mother : Personifies Care

Father: Personifies Responsibility

Mother : Protects you from a fall

Father : Teaches you to get up from a fall.

Mother : Teaches you walking.

Father : Teaches you walk of life

Mother : Teaches from her own experiences.

Father : Teaches you to learn from your own experiences.

Mother : Reflects Ideology

Father : Reflects Reality

Mother's love is known to you since birth.

Father's love is known when you become a Father.

Enjoy what your father says.

Keep loving your mother.

NOTHING IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN A FAMILY:

"After 17 years of marriage, my wife wanted me to take another woman out to dinner and a movie. She said, "I love you, but I know this other woman loves you and would love to spend some time with you."

The other woman that my wife wanted me to visit was my MOTHER, who has been alone for 20 years, but the demands of my work and my two boys had made it possible to only visit her occasionally. That night I called to invite her out to dinner and a movie."What's wrong, aren't you well?" she asked.

My Mother is the type of woman who suspects that a late night call or a surprise invitation is a sign of bad news. "I thought it would be pleasant to spend some time with you," I responded. "Just the two of us."

She thought about it for a moment and then said, "I would like that very much."

That Friday after work, as I drove over to pick her up I was a bit nervous. When I arrived at her house, I noticed that she, too, seemed to be nervous about our date. She waited in the door. She had curled her hair and was wearing the dress that she had worn to celebrate her last birthday on November 19.

She smiled from a face that was as radiant as an angel's. "I told my friends that I was going to go out with my son, and they were impressed." she said as she got in to that new white van. "They can't wait to hear about our date."

We went to a restaurant that, although not elegant, was very nice and cosy. My Mother took my arm as if she were the First Lady. After we sat down, I had to read the menu. Her eyes could only read large print. Halfway through the entries, I lifted my eyes and saw Mom sitting there staring at me. A nostalgic smile was on her lips. It was I who used to have

to read the menu when you were small," she said. "Then it's time that you relax and let me return the favor." I responded.

During the dinner, we had an agreeable conversation--nothing extraordinary, but catching up on recent events of each other's life. We talked so much that we missed the movie.

As we arrived at her house later, she said, "I'll go out with you again, but, only if you let me invite you." I agreed.

"How was your dinner date?" asked my wife when I got home. "Very nice. Much more so than I could have imagined," I answered.

A few days later, my mother died of a massive heart attack. It happened so suddenly that I didn't have a chance to do anything for her.

Sometime later, I received an envelope with a copy of a restaurant receipt from the same place Mother and I had dined. An attached note said: "I paid this bill in advance. I wasn't sure that I could be there; but, nevertheless, I paid for two plates - one for you and the other for your wife. You will never know what that night meant for me. I love you. Son"

At that moment, I understood the importance of saying in time: "I love you" and to give our loved ones the time that they deserve. Nothing in life is more important than your family. Give them the time they deserve, because these things cannot be put off till 'some other time'."

Relationship with a MOTHER is like sugarcane. You break it, crush it, squeeze it even beat or grind it, still you will get only sweetness.

PROFILE – THREE PAGES.

