

Assignment-1

Name: Macharla Harish

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Gratitude list:

My Grandparents

My Parents

My teachers

My Sister

My Friend

My relatives

My Grandparents:

I have been blessed to be a grandson of Mr. Krishnaiah Garu and Mrs. Suseela Garu. They Sacrificed many things for me. I live in a small village where we don't have any education facilities. My Grandfather always used to tell me you should study well and you should not become like us, you should get a good job. They taught me what is good and what is wrong. As I didn't have good education facilities my parents sent me to the town with my grandparents. Migrating from native place to another place is such a hard pain. Leaving their memories at the village, they came for me and for my future. I spent most of my childhood with my Grandparents. Having them in my life is a gift I'll hold forever. I won't forget their sacrifice and I hold it until my last breath.

My Parents:

My Father Mr. Dhanajaya Garu and my mother Mrs. Vallemma Garu. Both studied upto SSC. But their knowledge is out of bounds. They were well trained how to lead life peacefully. My father is a weaver and my mother is a tailor. They always used to tell me one should be sufficient with what we have and don't think overly. I am much lucky to have them both as my parents and thank god for giving me them. My father comes to meet me every week when I was in town to see me and my grandparents. My parents sacrificed a lot for me. I won't let them down. I won't disappoint them. MY parents guided me what to do , how to behave in a society . They scold me, beat me and now I realized that is all our sake only. They are the backbone for me. I have no words to accept the sacrifices they made and the dreams they had to let go, just to give me a bright future. One day I'll be successful and if people ask which college I studied I will say it doesn't matter because it was my parents who brought me to here and who made me what I am. I love you both a lot and respect your effort and love bringing me up to be a better person.

My Teachers:

Teachers are like our Parents they guide us through our way. They had always taken care of us when I'm at school, made me learn the difference between the right and wrong . They advised me more than my parents. Their lessons and inspirations made me to stand

in this prestigious university. I thank each and every teacher. Just saying thanks is not enough and I should do anything for them in my future. There have been times when life was difficult, and our teachers have taught us to fight in difficult times. Almost every student had one teacher whom they always look up to as their inspirations or role models. Teachers always give their students priority first. Especially When i'm in school, K Ravindra sir helped me financially. I can't forget him in my life. They taught me there is nothing called impossible. Still I remember there was a quote in my school. The real meaning of impossible is 'I am possible'. Now i'm here and I cant believe that the time has passed so quickly. Because of their encouragement and guidance. I feel Im ready for tomorrow's challenges. Our teachers play such an important role in shaping and guiding us. I would like each and every teacher in this world. Love you!!!

My Sister:

There is one who I like more in this world is my sister. I can't return anything to her as compensation to fulfill her sacrifice. Our family was poor. My father can't afford the fees if we both study in the private school. So my sister decided to study in a government school. I don't know why parents show their interest more in sons than daughters in every aspect of life. When I needed someone, my sister was there. Since my sister came into the world, our home was transformed into a heaven of joy and laughter. Nothing compares to the joy of having a sister like you. Thank you for being yourself, little sister. You are truly one of the kind. To my best friend, my confidante, and my partner in crime. Thank you for everything, my dear sister. When all those bullies came to me, she was the one who defended me. She blesses me for always being there for me no matter how much I know I annoy her. We fight, we hate, we cry; these all do not affect the love inside us. Love you sister!!!

My Friend:

My Best Friend Mr. Sankar who helped me in understanding the topics, examinations. He motivated me more than my parents. He made my life happy and bright. He is proud of me when I got admission into this college and he doesn't have any jealousy of me. Iam very grateful to him for taking his time to listen my stupid things and more. Friends are indeed one's second family. He is precious. I can't forget him until my life ends. We did many things funny and many worst we can't forget those school days which make cry when I start thinking about it. We wish to continue this friendship forever. Iam deeply thankful and blessed to have a special amazing friend like you. He always look after me even if we fought. Love you friend!