

Thank you, Cony

On the occasion of Mother's Day, I would like to share with you a story I came across. I hope there is a lesson here to be learned. I know a family, similar to most Kuwaiti families, where the household depends on the servants. At the beginning of their marriage, this couple agreed to have children and the wife made a commitment to raise and care for the children without relying on a maid. She made these empty promises at the time knowing that she wouldn't have to deal with the subject until later on. After the birth of the first child, the lady completely changed her mind, and the husband brought in a maid to handle the kid. Here comes Cony, the Filipina maid.

As the days passed, and more children came into the family, Cony took the place of the mother in raising the kids, helping them with their homework, and guiding them through life's problems. The mother, on the other hand, was caught up in a whirlwind of social obligations and material appearances. After thirty years of dedicated service, Cony became the pillar of the family and the closest person to the children. Sadly, fate made her ill and as she wasn't able to work anymore, she travelled back to her home country.

My friend didn't forget Cony's genuine love for his family, and in gratitude, he continued to pay her salary and medical expenses for more than four years. She also never stopped calling to ask about her children, who had now become men and women. Then one day, God took her, and my friend and his sons grieved her death deeply. May God reward them for doing the right thing and showing favor to a woman who spent her life in their service with no husband or child of her own.