

My friend heaved a sigh as he told me that his children's feelings towards their birth mother cannot be compared to the true love they had for Cony. I answered him, "Don't be sad, my friend. This could happen in any house. Instead, thank God for sending good Cony to your family. Other children are raised by those who have no mercy." If only the mother realized the great scourge of abandoning her home and leaving the grace of motherhood to a maid. If she only knew that her leisure, money, and vanity came at the price of losing the love of her children, she wouldn't have done it. I joked with my friend, "Maybe when Kuwaitis get married, in addition to a dowry and marriage loan, the government should also give a second Filipina or Indian wife to look after the house and raise his children. She could even bear the Kuwaiti wife's children so she won't damage her body." My friend laughed.

Kuwaiti woman don't get upset, these cases don't represent the majority but the idea here is to be a reminder. The presence of a servant or a nanny is not shameful, but delegating our responsibility as parents to them is. Believe me, my daughters and sisters of Kuwait, years are passing quickly and someday we will wake up to a painful reality when we realize there is no space for us in the hearts of our children. Only then regret is useless.

Thank you, Cony. Thank you for what you have given that family.