Mother

My mother has always been there for me, and as I get older, I realize more just how much she has done for me. I didn’t always appreciate her, but now that I am a mother, I understand her more and hope that I can be as great of a mother to my kids as she was to me. Even now, she is helping me with my kids since my husband and I are attending school full time, and my son loves her so much and it warms my heart to see them together.

She tells me stories of when my brother and I were kids and how she had to watch us while my dad was deployed, in a place where she didn’t know anyone or have her drivers license. But she made friends quick, and she was able to do all these things for us. She works hard and her work ethic has influenced me and has showed me that there can be a balance with work and family life. There were also times where she stayed at home with us instead of working and that shows me that kind of life is fine too because we had learned so much from her during that time.

She is a strong person and I am so lucky to have her around. She even moved from Ohio to Montana to help make sure we can go to school and that the kids would have someone to watch and care for them. She wanted the family to all be together. It does make me sad because I know she hasn’t seen her mother or family for many years now, but I am trying to save up to surprise her with a trip back home. She deserves that and much more than I can give her.