MEMORIES - English CIA - 1

Roll Number = 1740256

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Life can be said as a journey filled with memories with the people who you hold close to your heart and who make an impact on yourself and encourage you for what you do. The memories which have been made are only made because of the efforts which have been put in by the person and his/her loved one to make it into reality. Time, commitment, accountability are few of the factors which can be used to make memories. It brings me different emotions such as happiness and laughter to name a few, as I ponder upon the various memories that I have with the one person I love so dearly in this world, my father. One who encourages me in my path of life teaching me discernment such as differentiating right from wrong and lessons which I will not get anywhere else. He is truly a visible God and I hold him so close to my heart and think about him whenever I am alone.

There are many memories that I have of my father and myself spending time together but there is one such memory that I will never forget and that will always be in my heart! I had got the opportunity to for a camp with my father – just to spend some time with him as he was always very busy and was travelling the next week. Although I wanted to play a basketball match that weekend in school, I decided to not to go just so that I could spend some time with my Dad! Looking back, I am really happy I made that decision because had I not gone for the camp – I would not have been able to implement the decisions and commitments that I took at the camp in my life to spend more time with my father than I usually do which therefore makes me open up and tell him how I feel. The more and more I talk to him, it excites me to make that particular conversation a memory.

Life fills us with tasks till the brim of the jar but we ourselves have to make time for

making memories. Since my father keeps travelling a lot, it is not possible to meet him every day and so when I am alone, I recall the memories that I spend with my father when he is with me and it makes me feel as if he is there that time. One such commitment I made at the camp with my father is that we will try our best to meet once every week on the weekends – just to spend time with each other, talk about how our week was – and during the week if there is no one to talk to – I try to recall the meeting I had with my father to make me feel good.

In conclusion, memories are always there to make you feel good when there is no one and when you are alone. I have many good memories with people but the memories that I have with my father are the ones that I hold close to my heart. Therefore, I am blessed to have a father who provides for me and encourages me in what I do and that is why I love to make memories with him!

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