The Greatest Mother

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If I were to choose the person I respect the most, it would have to be my mom. Not only is she my mom, but she is a teacher of life. She gives me lots of advice when I face difficulties, making use of her own experience. No matter what situation I am in, she is the one who always supports me, and I am thankful to her for always being there for me. She is irreplaceable and the most admirable person. Today, I wish to talk to you about how much she means to me.

My mom and I had a huge quarrel this summer. Both of us started losing control as the quarrel got bigger and bigger. Becoming completely irrational, I said what children must not say to their parents. I said, "I didn't ask you to bear me. I didn't wish to be born as your child either!" That was the worst thing that I have ever said to my mom. She left the room quietly with red eyes. She seemed to be crying in her room. Some time passed, and I regained calmness and regretted what I had just done to her. I had almost never seen her cry. I wanted to make up with her so much that I wrote a letter to her. I wrote that I was very sorry for what I said, and that I was growing desperate because I did not like myself, not finding the meaning of my life. It was probably the first time for me to tell her my feelings deep inside my heart. The next day, she wrote me back. The letter said that she was sorry too and that she wished me to enjoy my life as much as possible. She also wrote that she would always love me no matter what happens. It made me think that I should appreciate her loving me and forgiving me though I had hurt her deeply. I knew it is extremely difficult for us to love somebody without reservation. Bonds between us became stronger.

My mom has been telling me to always have interests in whatever I like, which means to be open to possibilities. Until recently, I often hesitated to do new things because I was afraid of making mistakes and being made fun of. When my parents recommended me that I go to America, I thought I was not

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going to be able to get along well with people over there because of my passive disposition. I also had a fear of making mistakes when speaking English. I had been undecided for almost a year. One day, my mom said, "It is ok to make mistakes. Everybody makes mistakes, it is no big deal. We only have one life to live and we cannot go back to the past. Just do what you can do now. At least try. Go for it!" I was deeply inspired by her words, and finally decided to become an exchange student. As a result, I had lots of precious experiences I can use to my advantage. It made my way of thinking positive, and I have come to try to live with a fighting spirit. If my mom had not told me the importance of trying new things and having a forward-looking attitude, I would not have studied abroad and gained the strength by overcoming obstacles.

I admit my mother is a great mother and has a big influence on me. She has taught me what is right and wrong, and shown me ways to fulfill my life. Without her constant support, encouragement, and love, I would not be who I am today. Even after the quarrel, she takes care of me and I can feel she cherishes me. As her daughter, I would like to be dutiful to her in return by saying, "Thank you so much for giving me life and being my mother!"