

# AS I SEE IT!

This month is shaping up to be another busy month. There are already 3 birthday party invitations, Mothers day, Sasquatch Run and BBQ, Jakob and Samarah make their First Communion and lots of yard work!

My mother was an amazing woman. She was a feisty, determined, independent person who was my role model. She was the third child in a family of thirteen (possibly 16) kids, whose mother died when she was only 3 years old. She had several (wicked) stepmothers (one who only fed them oatmeal for breakfast, she would gag at the sight even as an adult) but she loved her brothers and sisters. She had brothers and sisters as old as her daughters. To this day, I get confused whether they are my cousins or my aunts and uncles! I think having so many siblings taught her how to love, how to listen, and how to be a friend.

I was only 6 or 7 when my father had his spine crushed and was no longer able to support the family. My mother did! She was a great cook and worked hard to keep things together. When I was 9, she became ill with pneumonia, went to the hospital and had a heart attack. I almost lost her but thanks to great doctors, open heart surgery and many prayers she came out of this fine.

Once again, she was back to work and thankfully my father finally started receiving his SSI, so she didn't have to work so hard. She loved her grandchildren unconditionally, I wish my children could have had more time with her, but I know that she watches over them.

My mother, my best friend, how I miss you!

Don't forget to tell your Mother, Thank You!

