

# Response to literature

[Family](#), [Mother](#)



My father's college graduation ring is the most precious and valuable gem than any other gem in this world. This ring has significant sentimental value. It represents his great effort in getting a college education. It also is special to the rest of the family. This ring is the symbol of long nights my dad studied while supporting a family of three children and a baby on the way. My mother was a stay at home mom and she supported him each step of the way. It is a black and gold ring; he uses it on his right hand, on the ring finger. On the right side of the ring is the graduation date of 1979; on the left, is the initials of his name LTR; in the middle of the ring, it has a sapphire, his birthday stone. On the middle of the stone is the shield of the university, with the name Universidad Libre. The colors of the ring are also symbolic: the black represents the dark nights of hard work and studying and the gold represents his continuous efforts. My father comes from a family of 8 children, men and women, comes from a humble family and working, but he did not had the opportunity to go to college when he finish high school, he makes the decision to move to another city Cali , and make a future , taking bookkeeping courses, and accumulate credits to begin his career of accounting, things became harder and harder, my father met my mother and decide to get married, and to move to the capital Bogota, to seek a better life. At first it was hard but little by little things were getting better, opportunities were opened, and using their knowledge of accounting could begin to carve out a future, and start taking care of his family. My father decided to go to college to study and get a degree in accounting, he knew that by taking this decision would come many sacrifices, would come long hours and days of not sleep, but do not let it be an obstacle to the goal

that the proposed, my mother was behind him 100% always gave him the support he needed, my father wants he dreams come true and made her feel proud of him. She knew that this could get him better jobs and could be performed professional. I remember the nights my father was studying, I remember his big books and not as far as the technology that exists now, was a paper and pencil tip, I remember the calculator, can we called like that...mmm looked like a brick, was heavy and ugly, but almost never used, usually everything he did mentally, The note books have a hard cover large columns where were the credits, debits and assets, he use a red and black pen, red used it for debits and black for the credits and assets. I also remember when the other student came to study or do projects at the house they smoke like a chimney, their faces were covered with the smoke cigarettes, and the next day everything smelled like smoke, and my mother was so angry. But my father gave him a hug and a kiss and he always calmed her, what a beautiful time and memories. After nearly six hard years, but at last came the long-awaited day, the day where all efforts culminated, the day where every effort and long nights came to an end; GRADUATION DAY!!, I remember that we get up early, while we had breakfast my father and my mother gave us instructions on how we should behave and all things we should do before the hour of ceremony. My mother fix our clothes and put them at our beds, so they were ready for when we got home and leave to the ceremony, my mother and I went to the beauty salon; my brothers and my father went to the barbershop, after my mother and I went to pick up the gift that my mother had ordered for my father, and buy some shoes for my mother because she wanted to look beautiful for her husband and on this

special occasion, I think she thought was going to the Oscars at the we were back came home, and my brothers and my father were at home, when my father saw my mom, gave her a look so tender and said that she looked beautiful and he was so proud that she is his wife and mother of his children. My father wore a black suit with a white shirt and gray tie, looked so stylish, my mother a beautiful red dress that made her pregnancy and see her beautiful black shawl, my brothers wore suits gray equal, and I wore a pink dress with white flowers and white shoes, the first thing my father said to leave the house, please kids don't get the clothes dirty, and come all the graduation dirty and we answer do not say that daddy. We arrived at the ceremony venue, a beautiful theater the Jorge Tadeo Lozano, the chairs were red and black, large halls and we sat in the middle of the theater on the third row, my dad went to meet with all the other graduates, it was time for the ceremony, the graduates were entering of lines of two and went on stage placing, entered the deans, the rector, to be all located, the national anthem of the country began, the rector did a speech and said how exciting it was to present has these graduates, the ceremony lasted about 3 hours, my mother was a little tired, pregnancy made her go to the bathroom several times, but she never complain. When did the star calling the names and give of diplomas My heart started pounding, we were so excited, we could not wait to read the name of my father, we had to wait for his name because his last name starts with the letter T, was almost the last one, by finally, the called his name and my brothers and I got up and we all scream WE LOVE YOU DADDY!!, he gave us a beautiful smile. When he received his diploma and the rector put the ring on his right hand, his face brightened, and we could

see that smile that covered his whole face. At the end of the ceremony we had a nice surprise my dad was elected to do the last speech because he was the honor student, the words I remember the most was how grateful he was with his wife and children for the great support they had given during his years of study, and all the other graduates congratulate them and wish them the best for everyone. Although my father don't work as an account many, he always professed that ring with pride and gives us his children proud that always wear it, know the great efforts and difficulties happened to get the title of Certified Public Accountant..