

# Someone that you're paying tribute to essay example

[Life](#), [Friendship](#)



At the moment he first smiled at me I realized what happiness is and how it feels. His light blue eyes looked at me and I drowned in the little ocean. My heart filled with pleasure and smile melted all over my face. I suddenly felt like the whole world has just gained new sense and more meaning came into it.

Since that day until now I am blessed to have the person who brings light into my life. This person is my son.

Children are our treasure and our future. From the moment we give life to a new person we devote our life to her. My baby comfort and happy smile has always been more important than any other thing. I try much harder because I am twice responsible now, I am the mentors and can influence my child's outlook and understanding of the world. Even though it is hard and compelled the gift I have in return is priceless. I am rewarded with the prize that has unique superpower. It can make me smile regardless the circumstances, it gives me power and strength when I start to lose hope, it motivates when nothing seems to inspire me.

I would like to say the warmest and most sincere thank you to my son who makes my life better by only being present in it. When he was a small kind he used to make me happy by his childish behavior and actions. He did strange things that made no sense and I always thought that my son is creative. He played funny games and I learned that life is so fantastic when you are not afraid to seem and act natural. I taught my son how to talk and how to talk but I learned so much more in return.

He keeps teaching me things that I couldn't learn by myself. My son is always sincere and never demonstrates fake emotions like others often do.

His youth and spirit fills the house with atmosphere that always stimulates me to be busy, do things and progress. I like when my son brings his friend to our house. Their company, laughs and jokes remind me times when I was at high school and college, makes me feel younger and it almost as I go back in time. One of the most important rules my son taught me is to be passionate about things you do and devote your time only to things which you are passionate about.

I remember when the son came back from school one day and I was really upset with something. He stepped up, hugged me and asked "What's wrong mom?" At that moment I realized that I am not only happy but I am also protected. My son is old enough to listen to my problems and mature enough to offer a help if needed. I realized that I am never alone and there is always someone to come and support me.

I want to express my gratefulness for the most expensive and dear presents my son gives me for birthdays, Christmas, Mother's Days and other holidays. Thorough the years he was in the children garden he presented huge picture collection which is, of course, funny and not professional. However every single work in it is a masterpiece to me and worth much more than any Rembrandt's work. He always presents something unique or handmade which requires time and creativity and that's how I know that I am important to my son.

If someone asks me what is the first thing I would need to make me feel better in any bad situation I would say my son's smile. It is much prominent than any other treatment, motivation and reason to be happy. Dear son, by

the light and joy you bring you move my life forward. Thank you for being me friend, my protector, my shoulder to cry and my reason to slime.