

# The value of friendship

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



True friendship is one of the most important assets that human has and true friendship surpass any obstacle and test of times. We are born as social beings and no human can live alone like an island.

Although this is taken literally most of the times, no one understands the value of those around you not until you are left alone one day in a situation you need help. Grieve (2008) assert that in every aspect of our life, we interact with people in different ways. It is through interaction with people that we are socialized to the society. However it is not everyone in our life that we get along with.

There are individuals who we become close confidants to, who we can term as true friends. Although it is usual to make and lose friends, there are friends who have a great impact in our life and whose memory lives to our old age. These are who we call true friends. True friends are hard to come by and when we lose them, we do feel that a part of us has been taken away.

A true friend is one who is ready to sincerely do anything for you in value of your friendship. However most of the times we take our friendship for granted and we may not be committed to like our friends are. According to Donegani et al., (2006) despite this, true friendship will survive all odds and the bond between the two friends survives beyond the reason for the end of their friendship.

True friends are bonded by a strong bond in a way that although they may be separated psychically, their hearts longs for the other and what remains

in their friendship is the melancholic memories of the times they shared together.

A wise saying says no one knows the value of water until the well dries and this can be applied to our friends. We never know the value of our friends not until we are separated. As we said, most of the time will be taking our friendship casually not realizing their value in our life.

However when we are separated, we start seeing difference in our life. Lonely moments starts crawling in our life and we spend long days thinking about the good times we had before. Although we may try our foot in making other friends, we never fell satisfied. We still miss the days we spend with our friends. It is true to assert that true friendship surpass any obstacle and test of times

During my high school days, I learnt the value of friendship in the hard way. I was sad and lonely girl in my childhood as I grew at home as the only child. My parents were both full time workers and I spent most of my time in the house alone.

My life brightened when I went to school as I interacted with other children and made friends. Among the friends I made in my junior school, Jane could be considered as a true friend. Our friendship blossomed as we were in the same class and lived in the same neighborhood. We spent our time together, played together, ate together, and bonded the same bus to school; our friendship was the center of our life.

We were close confidant with one another and we shared our innermost feeling. Furthermore we were faced by the same condition at home since

Jane was still the only child in the family and her parents were full time worker.

When we were not in school, we spent our time together either in our home or in their home. I cherished each and every moment I spent with Jane. I felt a different person in her company, my eyes brimmed with happiness and my heart was filled with joy like child curled by her mother. I felt like Jane was my sister and I really took her like my sister.

On our birthday, we showered each other with gifts and up to date, I still have the old doll that she bought me on my eight birthdays. However, fate had it that our friendship would not grow beyond our middle classes. When we went to high school, things changed rapidly which left me a lonely person in life.

I have come to believe that very precious things which you value most in your life are the one which you are most likely to lose and in a more painful way. I did not think that our friendship with Jane would be broken by any third party.

However this came to in our first year in high school. Our parents had decided to take us to the same high school since they realized the value of our friendship and they encouraged us to be there for each other. One day, Jane came running to be in a very upbeat mood. I could see that she was very excited and she told me that something very wonderful had happened in her life.

I was very happy to see my friend that much excited but little did I know that the unfolding news would change our friendship and affect me in a great way. Jane informed that she had fallen in love with Kelvin, who was a new

boy just admitted to the school. She informed me that Kelvin had approached her and she could not resist since she had strong feelings towards him.

I advised her about the difficulties she may face dealing with her boyfriend and committing her time to education but she assured me that she would manage it. Upon pondering the news, I told her that this was her decision but I cautioned her to be very careful. She promised me that she would be extra careful and would not relent on her educational goal of becoming a doctor. However, I had one concern about our friendship.

I felt that Jane would spend most of her time with her new boyfriend. With a thoughtful expression, I asked Jane: “Is your new friendship going to break up our close friendship?” Jane looked at me and replied straight to my face “Don’t be like that, of course you know that I love you more than anything. You are my best friend and nothing can separate us.

Don’t you believe me?” For something this was as usual but with time I noted that Jane was avoiding my companionship and she was spending more time with her boyfriend. I started feeling sadder and lonely. My childhood days crawled back in my life. When I thought about the words Jane had uttered straight to my face, I felt she was a liar and she did not value me at all. With time, our friendship died away and I felt sadder.

One day, Jane borrowed my book and she lost it. I could not control my anger and I hurled words at her calling her a liar and untrustworthy friend. She reiterated and hit me hard with her lunch box. Our friendship was as dead as a dodo.

Only melancholic memories of our past that remained, hunting me on daily bases. This was just the begging and more lonely days came when were separated after high school. However, true friendship does not end and although you may be separated physically, you are together at heart.