

My favourite person

Business



My mother is the most confusing, weird, insane, and strangest person i know; she is also the most beautiful, caring, loving, and strongest figure in my life.

She loves learning, and has been supportive in my diseases. She has taught me so many things about a natural lifestyles that I keep in mind day to day. I have many inspirational people that surround me, but my mother's crazy, creative, and supporting personality has made her my favorite person in the world. Just sitting with her brings me comfort. She smells of sweet coconut and her skin is warm and soft like soft cashmere.

I love her laugh, and how her eyes shine optimistically and full of life. She has a way of making those crazy and stressful days melt away and leaves your soul content. Even when others speak ill of her, I never hear her returning such words. Right now she is miles away, yet I call her and her voice is as warm as her embrace. There is people in this world who deserve an award, and she is one of them. The way she has grown in the past few years astounds me.

I can see it in her actions that she is stronger than i have ever seen her, and each time i see her she looks more beautiful than she did before. She is no ordinary woman. She dances around the house with the grace of a fish out of water, and she gets away with it. She remembers only parts of songs and movies, I found it irritating; but now all I want is to hear her sing her fragmented songs and dance all the time. My favorite memory of her is playing card games, we would play using weird accents that must be a cross between Russian, and Icelandic.

I'm not sure anyone else could understand us, and frankly I am pretty sure someone would send us to Essandale if they were to see us. Particularly when we cooked a meal together and turned on the music, then the magic would really happen. Those are the memories I hold dear. I applaud my mother for her strength. My family tells me that I am like her, and if I am anything like her than I would not complain. Having a child at 18 can't be easy, growing up I know she always tried her hardest to be the best mother she could be.

Having a child with 3 diseases must have taken a pretty big toll on her, yet she learned all she could about them and provided the supportive lifestyle I needed to not let these diseases take control of me. She always tries to make the best out of a bad situation, and she has known her fair share of that. Even with battles of her own she would wipe her tears away and take away my sorrows. She has taught me so much, one thing I appreciate the most is her interest in natural products. Her interest has also brought a great many memories that I will never forget. She was starting to get into natural shampoo products, I believe she tried washing her hair with eggs and rinsing it with baking soda.

She came out with her hair looking like Frankenstein, it really did feel like wire. She even tried to put oil in it to fix it, it made no difference. My mom has tried so many things, although many of her attempts did not work as planned she never stopped. Among one of her attempts was a body wash, it ended up as a lumpy concoction that looked that like glue and tapioca beads. She went on to create my favorite rejuvenating body wash with fresh mint and sweet thyme, and every time I smell it think of her.

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She has so many books on natural home remedies, that I am very thankful for. But the way she studies for hours and keeps going is truly epic, she is always eager to learn more and is very determined. Through life we learn lessons, most of them are through people we meet and situations we endeavour. I think its the small things learned that make the difference in life. I learned so many things from her, and together they have made me who I am today. She may not be the most patient at times, but she has been very patient with me.

My mother is my favorite person. They say a parents love just happens, I believe different. She has carved herself into my heart with a silken blade. Love and Respect cannot just be forced upon a person, but is a process like any relationship that is done with patience, acceptance, and frustration. I know I will be successful in my life, because of her. I have learned never to give up, even when the world is against you.

Because of her compassion and forgiveness , I have come to know a lust for life and to feel content even when the worlds a blur.