

Inspired by praise song for my mother essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Everyone needs a person to care for them, for me it's my Granddad. I called him Daddy; he was a loving daddy to everyone. But to me he is more than that: he supported me; he cared for me; he taught me and especially he loved me.

You could not ask for a better granddad. Every night I slept next to him. I felt the warmth in him, when he hugs me every time we sleep. I hated when he hugs me, but now I long for it.

I can remember, the twelfth of May like it was yesterday. I felt sad that day, because it was the day I leave my friends, my house, my country and especially my family. It was time to move to England, where a new life awaits. Daddy knew that I was sad, even though I didn't show my emotions. After breakfast, he took me high up the mountains.

The mountain range was spectacular. The view was breath-taking, everywhere you look, and you can see the flowers blooming, the trees swaying with the wind, and the bees playing hide and seek with the flowers as they buzzed from one another. Daddy said " Let's sit over there" he pointed at a boulder of rock. It's like the boulder was put there for these particular moment. Once we were sat down, he started to sing with his beautiful and warm voice.

Every night in my dreams, I see you, I feel you, This is how I know you, go on... I felt a build-up of tears on my eyes, as he continued to sing.

... Near, far, wherever you are I believe that the heart does go on Once more you open the door And you're hear in my heart And my heart will go on and

on To stop myself from crying, I started singing in harmony with him. When I sang I felt a sense of security and love from him. We continued to sing until the morning passes.

At 12 o'clock Daddy said, " We need to go, you need to leave in a few hours. We went back home and mom and dad was ready to go. I said my last goodbyes to my aunts, my uncles, my grandma and my daddy. Before I went, I hugged Daddy tightly, and he whispered " Near, far, wherever you are, I believe that the heart does go on.

" After he said that, I felt happy that where ever I go, I know my heart will always be with them. After a few hours had passed we got into the airport and checked in our bags immediately. It's the first time I have ever been into an airport, even though the airport was really nice, with all the shops, restaurants and entertainments. It didn't take off the fact that I will not be seeing my granddad again for a few years. When we got into the aeroplane and it started to take off.

All I can think about is my granddad and how I will miss him. But I remembered him saying " Near, far, wherever you are, I believe that the heart does go on. " When I arrived in England, my parents introduced me to my new friends and got me into school on the very first day. Luckily enough Daddy taught me how to speak English when I was young.

He taught me English with and American accent and influence. So when I got to England, everyone was asking me if I came from the US. Still now on I still get asked by that same question every now and then. I remember every night after school.

Lying still on the bed thinking about Daddy, I used to call Daddy and we use to chat and sing on the phone on a regular basis. But as I get settled into school more and more homework were being given. So sometime I don't get to call. I have been in the UK for 8 months and was December when I first witness snow falling; they were like crystals floating and dancing on the air. However the beautiful snowfall turned into a great storm.

Schools were cancelled due to high winds and snowfall. The days were short; at 4 o'clock it was already dark. As I lied on my bed, trees branches were knocking on my window. Shortly after that I fell asleep. Ring. Ring.

Ring. It was dark; cold; and scary. Without warning my phone rang again. Ring. Ring.

Ring. I whispered to myself " Who could be calling on this time of night? " I answered the phone, with a quiet voice a said " Hello? " I started hearing crying on the background. Then a voice came and said, " Ben, this is your Aunt Rubie. I replied back " Hi, How are you? " Then with a calm voice she said " Ben, I have a bad news to you. " Then silence came in.

" Daddy has passed way. " Immediately I dropped my phone, not even bothering to pick it up. I sat on my bed, whilst the whole world spun around me. Tears started to dance of my face. I stayed sitting down doing nothing until the first ray of morning tiptoed through the meadow. Mom came into my room, and seeing me asked me what happened.

I didn't reply. On the second time she asked me, I whispered " Mom, Daddy has passed away. " On hearing this she was shocked. However managed to calm herself within minutes.

Then she went downstairs for a few minutes then came back up. " Pack up" she exclaimed, " We are going back home" I don't remember anything after that. But then I can remember standing in front of my family in the church and about to do a speech. I looked into the paper on my hand, but there is nothing written.

Then words started to come out of my mouth, " Daddy, Everyone needs a person to care for them, for me it's you. I could not ask for a better granddad. Daddy you will always be in my heart and my heart will go on and on. "