

Mum's diary

Tonight, my family held a party at home to celebrate Mothers' Day. When my mother opened the door, I hugged her and handed her a bouquet of carnations. She always likes carnations. I promptly went to look for the glass vase in my mother's bedroom. It stood on the dressing table and beside it, I found my mother's diary. I secretly leafed through it and was deeply impressed by some of the entries.

1 May, 1983

Dear Baby : I wish you would open your eyes and look at me. You had your eyes open a little while ago, but now you just want to sleep. I hold you close to me and feel the warmth of your tiny body, I look at you and look at you. For a human being so small, there is a lot of you to look at. Your cheeks are so soft and you have too many eyelashes to count. I have no idea about babies but I know one thing for sure – I will love you with all my heart.



1 Sep, 1986

Dear World : My princess starts school today. It must be strange and new to her. She is going to start on her great adventure and what she needs now is faith and courage. I wish you would take her by her young hand and teach her gently the things she will have to know. Teach her to have faith in her own ideas, even if everyone else tells her they are wrong. Teach her to stand and fight for what she thinks is right. Don't coddle her because only the test of fire makes fine steel.

Tina

1 Feb, 2011

Dear Doctor : Be a pioneer, be the kind of woman who can walk fearlessly toward any challenge. Be a leader and rule your domain, whatever it is – your home, your work, your family – with a loving heart. Be tender, it doesn't matter what you've been through. None of that matters. What really matters is how you choose to love, how you choose to express the love through your work and family. Be a queen, decide what you have to give to the world, own your power and glory!



14 Feb, 2013

Dear Bridegroom : Life is short and years rush past, a little girl grows up so fast. No longer are you at my side, your picture books are put away and there are no longer games to play. No more goodnight kiss, no more stories to hear ... Sometimes I wish I could go back and do the little things you asked me to.

A sudden warmth appeared in my heart but I didn't shed tears in this big day. I left my mother a note.

"Mum, though I am the pioneer in my office, the queen in my family, I am always your little princess. I will love you with all my heart. The warmest goodnight kiss to you! Happy Mothers' Day!"