

My Memories of Mama

Mama you asked me to call you Daddy but I said I like to call you Mama. You actually treated me like your own daughter. Made me to realise why you asked to call you Daddy.

Even though you were going into hospital, you were very concerned about me and your forthcoming granddaughter.

Every bit of the house reminds me of you Mama, and it is very difficult to forget you.

You put all your effort to be a perfect father, father-in-law, husband, uncle and grandfather. Always thinking about the people who were closely associated with you and trying to fulfil their desires.

You were always thinking about your wife, children and their family. You lived for us.

You like to talk about your children, especially about your son (my husband)'s childhood with me and whenever you talk about them I could see the water in your eyes. I always feel the love you have with your children.

After you left us, I miss you every time whenever I visit your house, but we know you are in better place now.

Rest in peace Mama.

Your loving daughter-in-law Myvili

