

20th November 2021

Dearest Diary,

Thanksgiving is coming soon so today I want to say a big thank you to my mum, who I am really grateful to.

First of all, Diary, I was born on 27 October 2009 and my mum gave me my life and soul. I know that in that process, she was in great pain but she hadn't given up. That was the beginning of my life.

She always takes good care of me until now, and I trust that she will do the same forever, even when I am not a baby, a child. And that is the great love of mothers to their children. It's not only my mother, but every mother in the world. I still remember that about six years ago, I got a fever, and my body temperature was 39.5 degrees Celsius. After she knew that, she took me to hospital immediately about at 2 o'clock at midnight. And she stayed with me the whole night, without sleeping.

Apart from that, she always supports me and my choice. For example, Diary, my family want me to join the basketball school team because they want me to be taller, but I insist on joining the football team. And she let me make my own choice. Without any hyperbole, I can say that she is my lifesaver.

Besides, Diary, she cares so much about my feeling and never forces me to do something that I don't want to. For example, she never helps me make a decision without asking my opinion. She never forces me to study with my tutor or learn other things. She gives me freedom and I give her my respect. Our relationship is very good. Thank God for I have a brilliant, wonderful and amazing mother.

Finally, I find out that I can't find any words to express my gratitude to my Mum. I only know that she loves me, really. Mum made my day and I can't thank her enough for her help!

Love,

Roderick