

Love People As They Are - by Delicia (aged 8)

Once there were two sisters, Rose and Lily, who were very beautiful. They had everything they wished for in life, all the love, care and comfort in life. Their father was a very handsome man, who loved and cared for his family always. The only problem was with their mom's beauty.

All the three felt that they were good looking except their mom. Their father would go out for parties and gatherings but would not take his wife along with him. Even the kids would never call their mom for meetings in school as they felt that their friends' moms were more beautiful than their mom.

One day, their mom fell very sick and the three of them had to do all the work on their own. They were late to school and work. They had to cook on their own as their mom could not cook the food. When they returned home in the evening the house was very dirty and the three started cleaning the house. Gradually they felt that it was a very difficult task to do it every day. After all the day's hard work, there was no time for themselves as they would just fall asleep and soon their beauty began to fade away.

It was then they realized that, what a mistake it was to neglect their mom just for her beauty. Their mom was very beautiful at the time of her wedding and now she had lost all her beauty for the sake of her family. She had no time for herself as she gave all her time to the kids, husband and family. Her happiness was in keeping them happy. She always cooked what they liked and kept the house neat and tidy always. She always showered loads of love and happiness on them, but nobody thought about her and her happiness.

From that day, all started taking care of the mother. They used to help her in everything and loved her ever more than ever ... not for her beauty, but for what she was - The Queen of the house, the real source of their happiness. They also realized that she was more beautiful than any other mom in the world, as she was the angel of Love and sacrifice.

Moral of the story:

Beauty is not everything ... Love is ... Love people as they are.