

Topic: My mother's life and life accomplishments

Abstract: Throughout my mother's life, she has overcome many obstacles and dedicated her life to me and my siblings. My mother looked for guidance and strength from God in heaven. My mother showed great faith, courage and patience in us allowing us to see that we can accomplish anything and everything in life.

Key Words: Life, Religion, Dreams, Challenges, Goals, Faith

My mother, Esther Aguirre is the reason why I am the man I am because of all the obstacles my mother had to deal with growing up and how she overcame those obstacles to be the mom she is today. My mother was born in a small town called San Lucas, Ca to my grandmother and grandfather, my mother is one out of 6 kids that were also born to my grandparents. My mother has 4 sisters and 1 brother, my mother is the second youngest in the family. In the town where my lived in as a child, there was Racisms that she and her siblings had to put with at school and outside of school. My Mother had courage and will to break the race barrier at a young age, she played with any Kid she came into contact, regardless of the race her new friends were. This is were my Mother's story begins.

Growing up in a small town, my mother had dreams of escaping and living Her dream as a school teacher teaching to little kids. My mother was a very intelligent Little girl at her age, she was always did her best in school and helped others who needed Help in whatever subject. Along the way, my mother had haters that you use to make fun Of her and call her names because of her race. My mother had to deal with all this until The day she decided to make a stand and prove her haters wrong. She decided to fight Fire with fire. She decided that she was going get good grades and show those didn't

Believe Mexicans couldn't get good grades nor be smart. While my mother was out studying and getting good grades, she had other problems she was trying to solve. The main problem she was working on was winning the approval of her father, my grandfather. Since the day my mother was born from the hospital, he never showed no emotion towards my mother like a father should do to his children. He treated my mother like she wasn't his daughter and that her siblings her are better than her but in reality they weren't. The only person that showed emotion and compassion for my mother was my grandmother, her mother. My grandmother was the glue to keep my mother's family together and intact. My grandmother was an amazing woman like my mother is today, she taught my mother so much. As the years came and went, my mother did her best in school and try to achieve as many awards as she could to have her father give her his approval that he was proud of her but that day never came until one day. One day my grandmother told my mother that she had another father but my mom was confused. Then my grandmother told my mom the story about God and how we should live and please him and no one else. Then from that day forward, my mother started earning the approval of God and started feeling better about the things she did. My mother graduated from her high school on time and with two extra credits on the side. My mother was so proud of her achievement especially my grandmother and her father in the sky, God. Then my mom wanted to go to college but she couldn't afford it neither could my grandparents, so she decided to go to San Jose Job Corp in San Jose, Ca. There she got her certificate in accounting and office assistant. Then after she completed Job Corp, she still had her dream that she wanted to live and enjoy it for the rest of her life. So my mother decided to enroll at De Anza Junior College in Cupertino, Ca. There she studying in child development, child psychology and child communications. My mother was short

credits due to her unexpected surprise, she found out she was pregnant with me. Even when my mom had me, she still continued to go to school while taking care of me and work two jobs.

God played a huge role in my mother's life and I'm glad he did. My mother was trying to deal with the facts that her father never wanted her the day she was born and that how can she make through life knowing that her own father won't help his own daughter out with food money or a place to live. My mother was at the point of taking her life but God had other plans for her. God told my mother that she should leave all problems to him and he will provide answer for her to her problems. My mom was blessed to have God in her life and I saved my mom from taking her life. To me that makes me feel unique because I saved my own mother's life before she could have taken her life. Besides my siblings giving my mother reasons to live, I was the one that gave my mother hope to be alive and help keep her mind focused on me. My mother is strong minded woman that keeps her faith strong in God and I do the same. There's times were I hear my mom cry and I ask her "mom why you crying? She replies that besides God, I'm a blessing and that I can change people's lives without even knowing it." My mother always tell me and my younger siblings that if it wasn't for us giving her a purpose to live that she wouldn't know where she would be at. We give her motivation to keep living day in and day out, showing her what God has blessed her with in her life. My mother believes everybody in the world has chances in life to either make your life better or continue living the life your living. She taught me and my siblings how to make the right choices and live life everyday to the fullest because we don't know when we could go. My mother is the my role model I look up to for guidance and strength when I'm

Down. She always keeps me and my siblings in check and that we are doing what we
Need to get done to make it to the next stage in life. Since the I was born, my mother has
Always put me and my younger siblings first before her because she goes out of her way
To help us get the things we need for school or things we need in general. My mother
Always tells me and my younger siblings that we have made a huge impact on her life.
We give her the reason to continue moving while she's sick or don't feel good. My
Mother is the strongest woman I know besides my grandmother who passed away
6 years ago. My mother is a clone of my grandmother because my helps other people in
Need and don't expect anything in return except that you stay on the path she helps you
Get back on. My mother is a loving caring big hearted and supportive person that I have
Ever met and known for the 20 years I've been on this planet. There's nobody in my life
That I have ever known that has such a kind heart and willing to open her doors to help
Them out even when she doesn't know them personally. If my mother sees you trying to
Make an effort getting your life together; she's willing to help you out. There's nothing I
Can say about my mother than she overcame odds and prove to those who had doubts
About her living a good life and having a family one day. My mother has everything that
She could ever want, a family of her own and 4 good but pain in the butt kids that she
Loves dearly and brings happiness even though we get on her nerves ha-ha. My mother
Feels that her outcome of her life was a negative at first but then turned out to be positive
And a happy one. My mother always tell me that everything in life has a negative and
Positive affect. Some days will better than others and other days will worse than others.
We just have to make the best out of everyday we have and enjoy the people we care
About the most in our lives. When we think we see the darkest of days, theres always

The bright day that always come from the darkest of days. I live by these words “I can do All things in Christ who strengthens me phil 4:13”, it’s something that my mother lives By Daily and I see the strength that mother has day in and out, it’s really amazing and Outstanding. My mother has incredible willpower, endurance and strengthens that you Think that she wouldn’t have it after overcoming the things she had to go through and Overcome. My mother is the one that showed me how to be a respectful and honest man That shows respect to everyone that comes into contact with especially women. My Mother always taught me that respect is earned not given because if you are given respect Then you’re not really being respectful. That earning respect shows the people around You the way you were brought up and raised. I want to say thank you to my mother for Being the mother that she is and showing me how to be a man of my word and honest. Thanks mom for being the mother you are and raising me right, I love you. Keep doing The things you been doing and I know God will be with you always, God Bless you Mom.