

Roses for Mom

John stopped by the flower shop to place an order for some roses for his mom who lives about 400 miles from him. As he stepped out of his car, he saw a little girl crying in front of the shop. He came over and asked her why she was crying.

- I want to buy a rose to give to my mother - she sobs - but I only have 75 cents, a rose costs 2 dollars.

He smiled and said to her:

- Come into the shop and I will buy you some.

John told her to pick out some roses that she likes, he paid for her and then placed an order of dozen roses to send to his mother. He felt happy that he found some beautiful roses he knows his mom would love. He pictures her smiling when she receives them

As they walked out the flower shop, John asked her if she needs a drive home. She smiles happily and said:

- Yes, please drive me my mom's house, I will give her these beautiful roses.

She showed John the way and to his surprise they ended up in a cemetery, where there was a newly buried grave. She said:

- This is my mom's house.

She gently placed the roses on the grave and murmured: :

- Mom, I love you and I miss you a lot.

Then she hugged and kissed the grave stone.

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John hurried back to the flower shop, cancelled the delivery. He took the dozen roses with him and decided that he will surprise his mom. That afternoon he drove all the way to deliver her his love. He would hug her, kiss her and tell her that he loves and misses her a lot, just like that little girl said to her mom's grave.

"Whoever believes in me, will do the works that I do." (John 14:12)

**Love is not only what one says, nor cites, nor recites,
But also what one's done that shows: I truly love you.**

Have you hug and kiss your Mom today?

Happy Mother's Day to all the Wonderful Mothers.

Deacon Joe Hung Nguyen