

## Ryan. Letter to Mom

If I had to use one word to describe my mom it would be kindness. Her kindness touched many lives including my own. When I've had struggles in life, my mom would always be there when I needed her. Likewise, many here could say the same thing. She passed her kindness on to me and I hope to pass it on to those in my life.

My mom wanted to help others and taught me the same. Hence I ended up becoming a paramedic and ER nurse as a way to help others. Reflecting on my mom's life she really influenced the way I care for people. As I go through my day at work, I like to think of my mom being beside me when I care for my patients, her love, kindness and respect flowing through me to help others in need.

When talking about my mom you have to acknowledge her faith in God. For me faith in God can be a difficult at times. This world can be a dark place and it can be easy to wonder if God even cares. People like my mom, through their love and kindness, show us that He does care. Being God's light in the darkness was her calling and she accomplished that. She shared God's light with us and it will continue on in us so that we can share it with others.

Your son,  
Ryan

