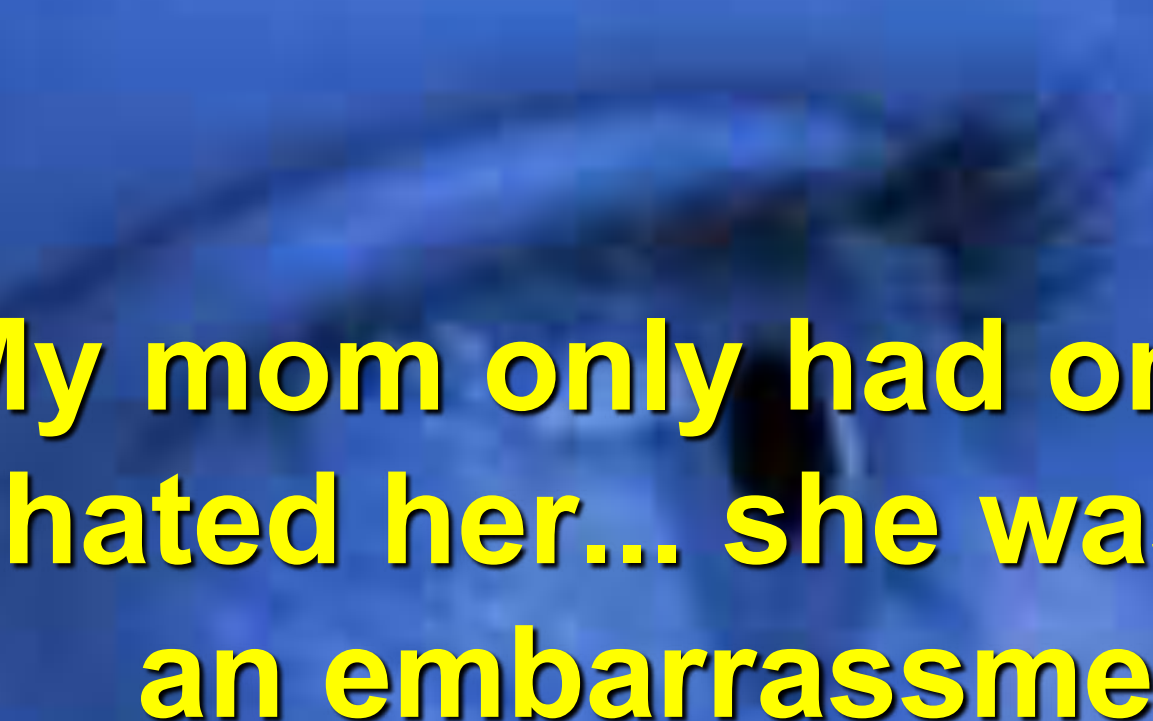





Only One Eye

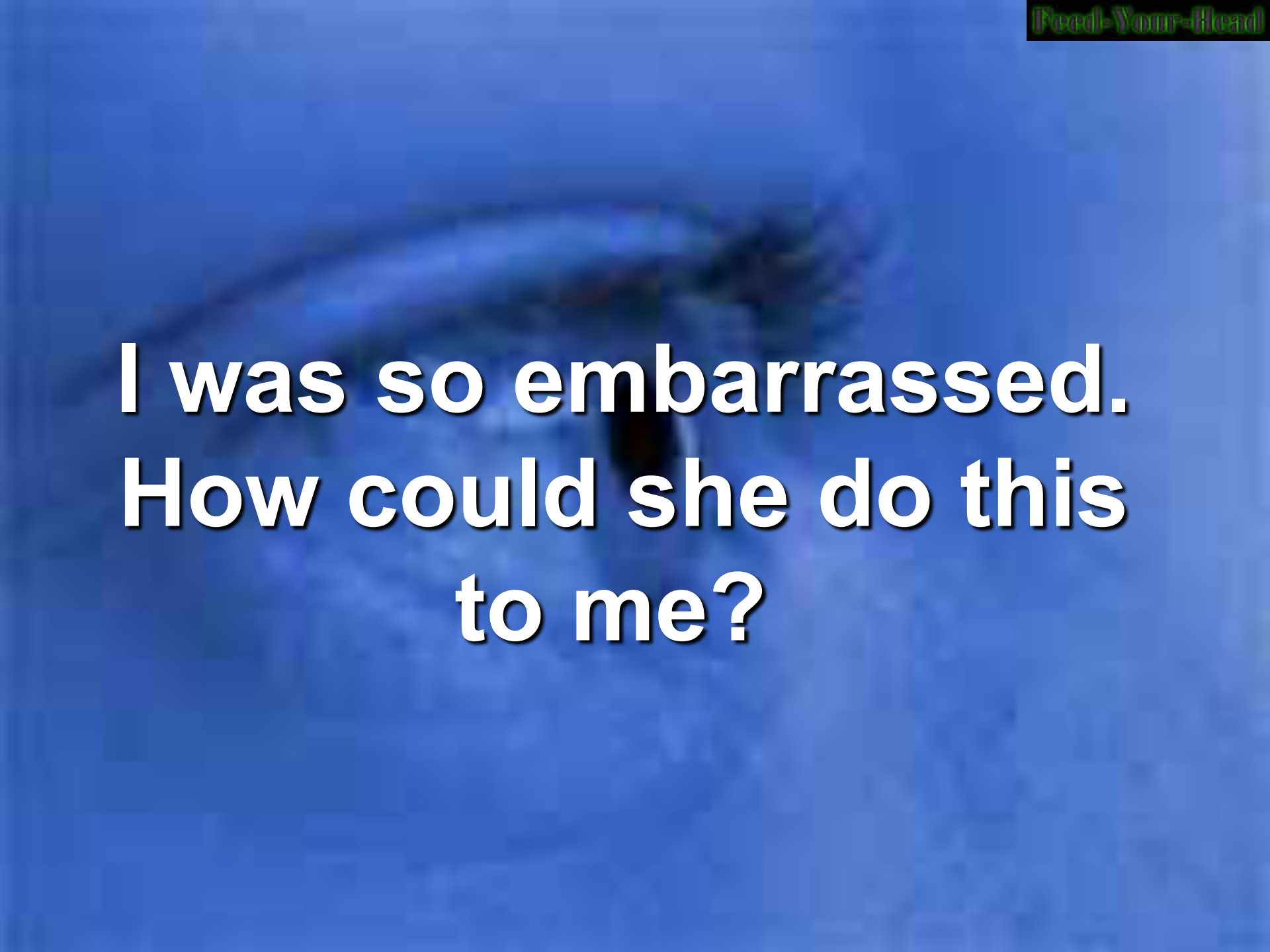


**My mom only had one eye.
I hated her... she was such
an embarrassment.**


A blurred background image of a person in a kitchen, likely a woman, wearing a dark top and a light-colored apron, standing behind a counter. The image is out of focus, emphasizing the text overlay.

**She cooked for
students & teachers to
support the family.**

**There was this one day
during elementary school
where my mom came to
say hello to me.**



**I was so embarrassed.
How could she do this
to me?**



**I ignored her, threw
her a hateful look and
ran out.**

The next day at school one of
my classmates said,
"EEEE, your mom only has
one eye!"




**I wanted to bury myself.
I also wanted my mom to
just disappear.**

**So I confronted her that day
and said, " If you're only
gonna make me a laughing
stock, why don't you just
die?!!!"**




**My mom did not
respond...**



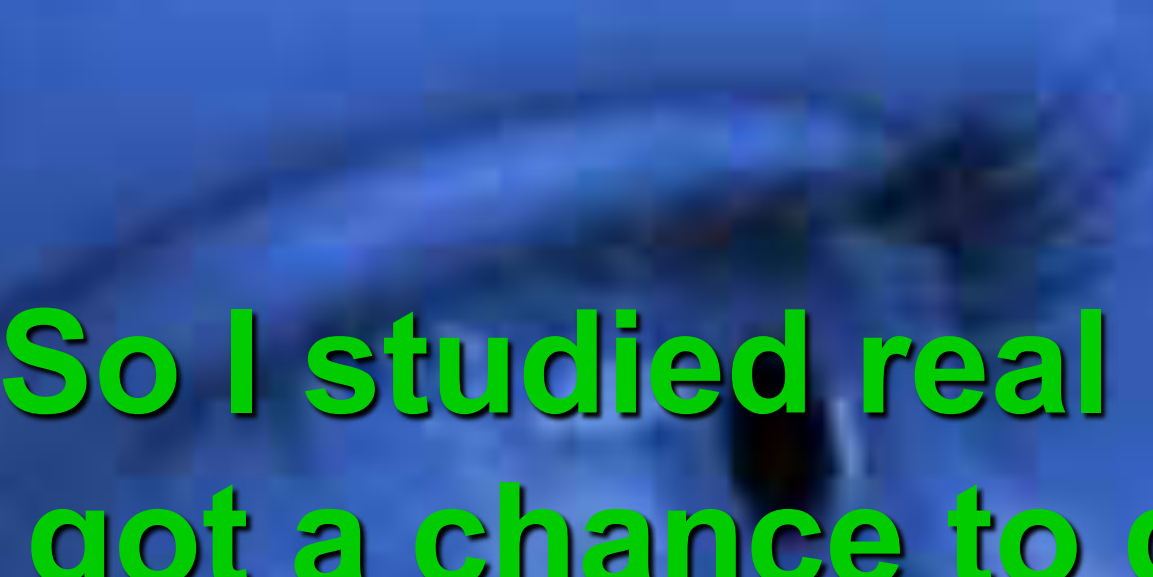
**I didn't even stop to think
for a second about what I
had said, because I was
full of anger.**



**I was oblivious to her
feelings.**



**I wanted out of that
house, and have
nothing to do with her.**

A person is swimming underwater, viewed from above. The water is a deep blue, and the person's arms and legs are visible as they move through the water. The text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.

**So I studied real hard,
got a chance to go to
Singapore to study.**

Then, I got married.

I bought a house of my own.

I had kids of my own.



**I was happy with my
life, my kids and the
comforts**

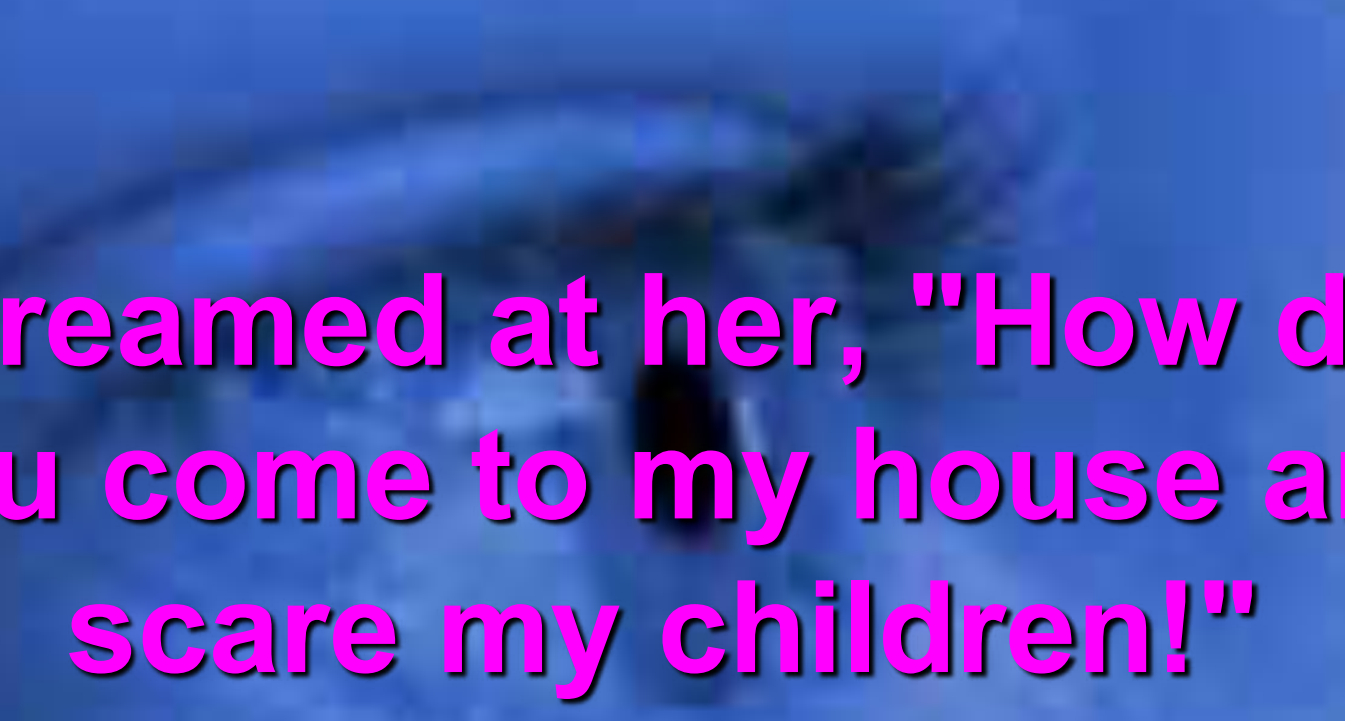


**Then one day, my mother
came to visit me.**



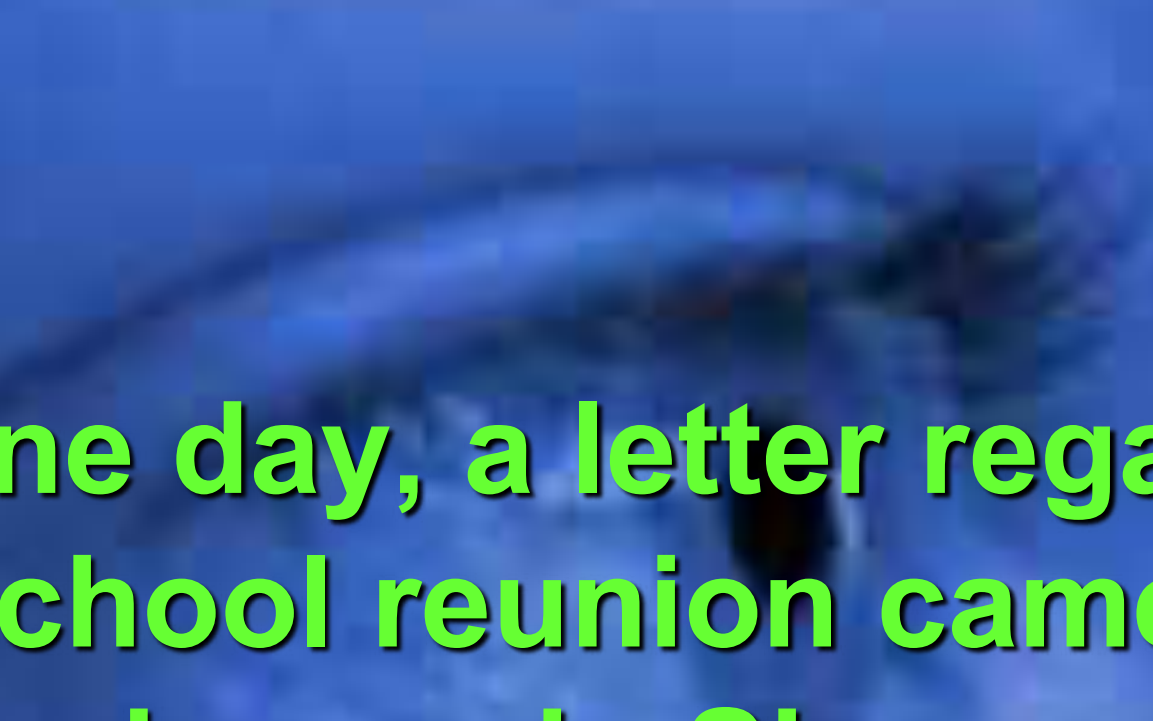
**She hadn't seen me in
years and she didn't even
meet her grandchildren.**

**When she stood by the door,
my children laughed at her,
and I yelled at her for coming
over uninvited.**



I screamed at her, "How dare
you come to my house and
scare my children!"
GET OUT OF HERE! NOW!!!"

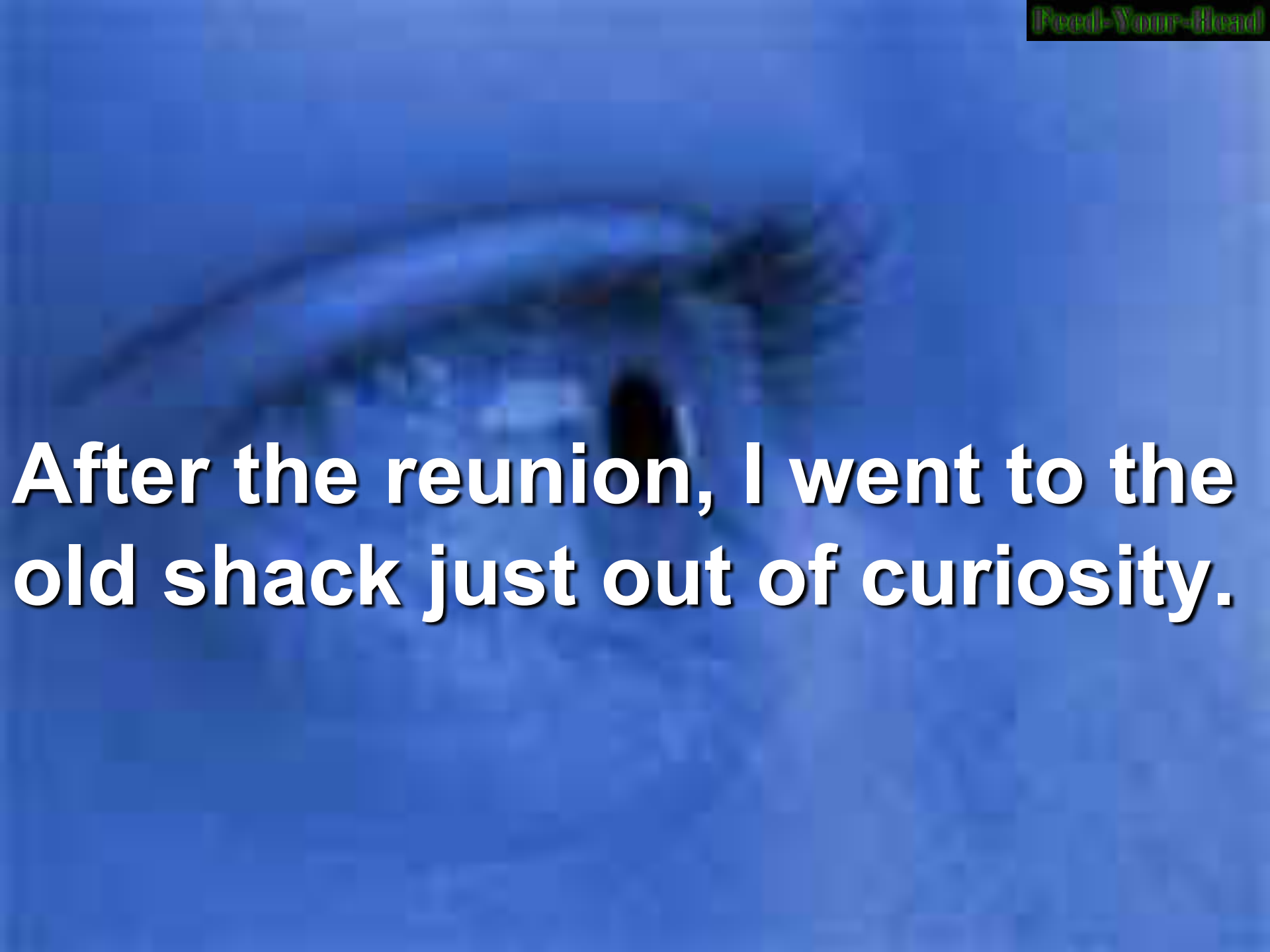
And to this, my mother quietly answered, "Oh, I'm so sorry. I may have gotten the wrong address," and she disappeared out of sight.



**One day, a letter regarding a
school reunion came to my
house in Singapore.**




**So I lied to my wife that I
was going on a business
trip.**




After the reunion, I went to the old shack just out of curiosity.



**My neighbors said that
she died.**




**I did not shed a single
tear.**

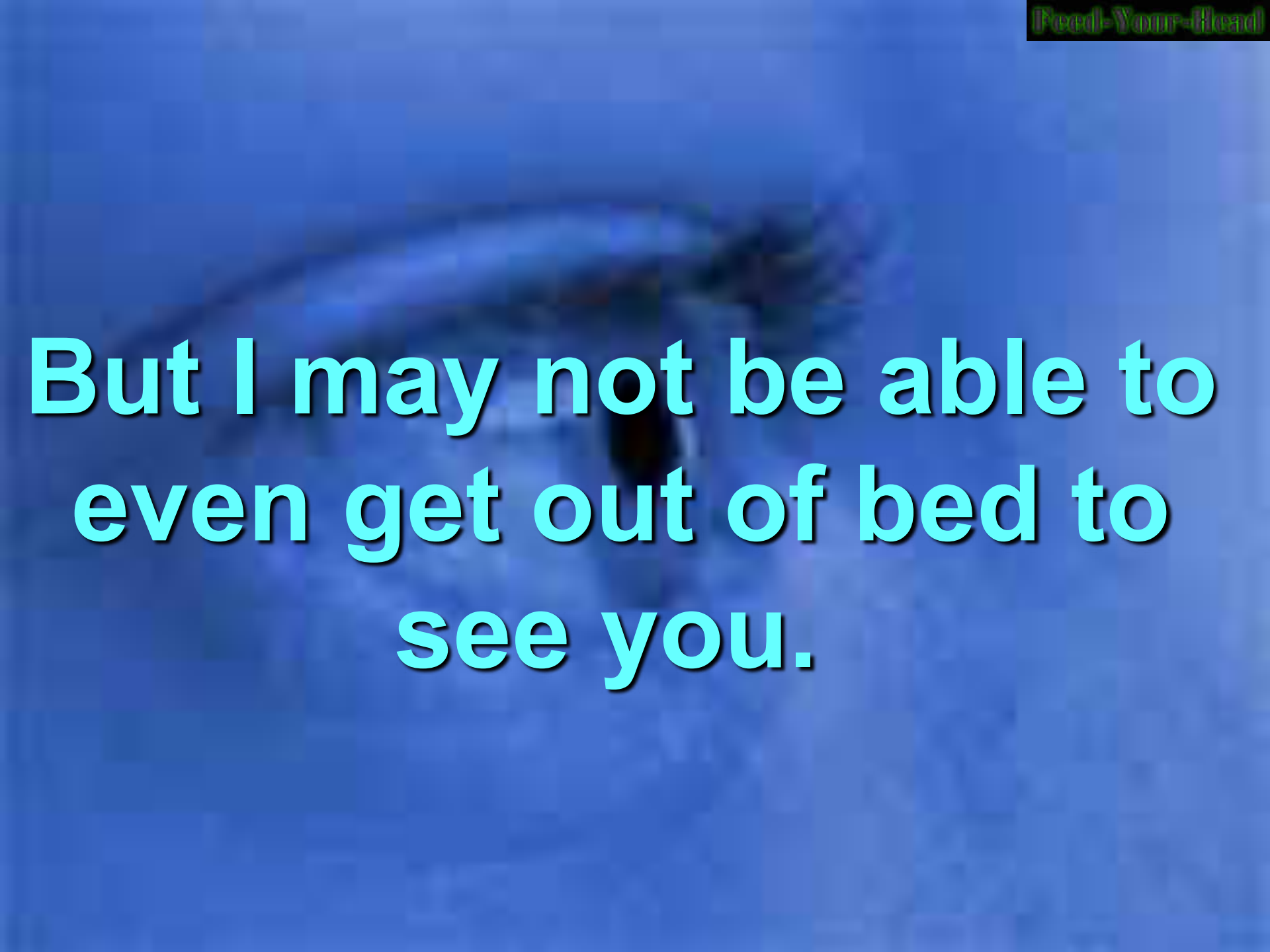


**They handed me a letter
that she had wanted me to
have.**

**"My dearest son,
I think of you all the time.
I'm sorry that I came to
Singapore and scared your
children.**

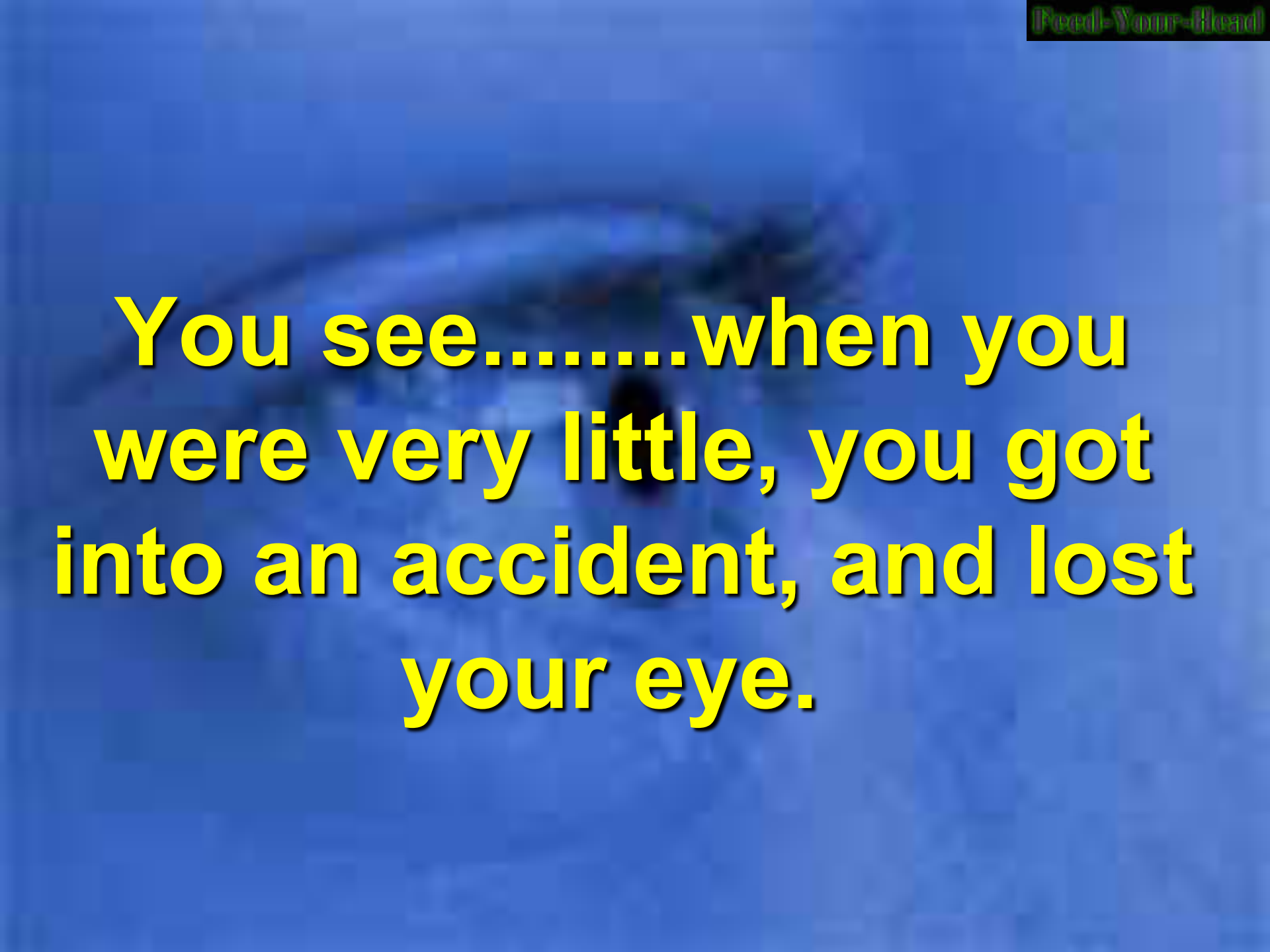


**I was so glad when I
heard you were coming
for the reunion.**

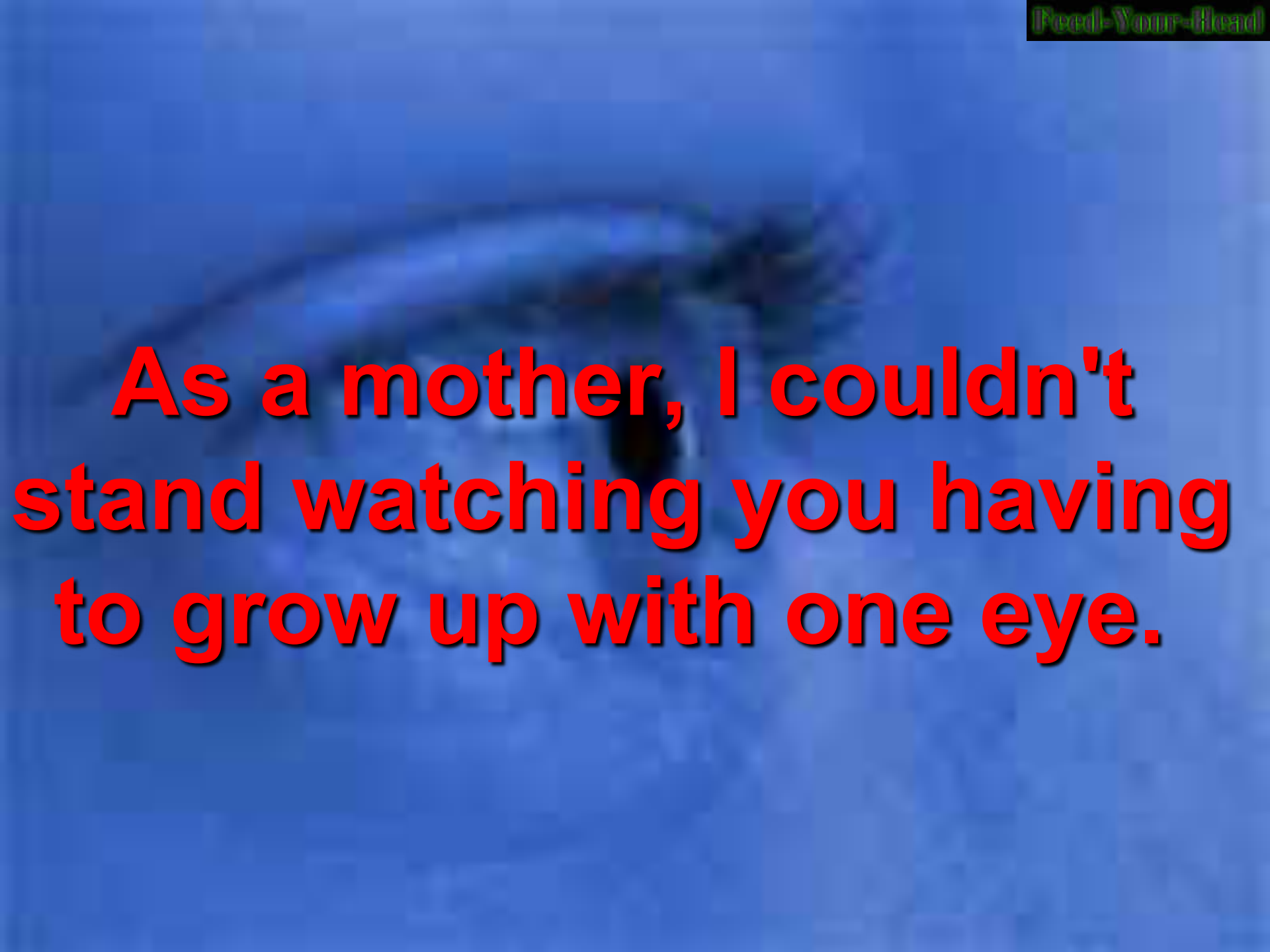


**But I may not be able to
even get out of bed to
see you.**

**I'm sorry that I was a
constant embarrassment
to you when you were
growing up.**



**You see.....when you
were very little, you got
into an accident, and lost
your eye.**



**As a mother, I couldn't
stand watching you having
to grow up with one eye.**



So I gave you mine.

**I was so proud of my son
who was seeing a whole
new world for me, in my
place, with that eye.**



With my love to you,

Your mother.

“And We have enjoined man in respect of his parents-- his mother bears him with faintings upon faintings and his weaning takes two years-- saying: Be grateful to Me and to both your parents; to Me is the eventual coming.”

- Noble Qur'aan (31:14)

“Paradise is at the feet of the MOTHER.”

- Prophet Muhammad

(peace & blessings of Almighty be upon him)

WHAT WILL YOU DO ABOUT IT!?

THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS LET OTHERS KNOW

