Rivky Chayempour 11-4 Aishes Chayel Project

 When was seven years old my two best friends told me one day that I had the best mother in the world and that they wished they had a mother like mine. At first I could not understand what they meant, but after a while I started noticing that most mothers weren’t like mine, they weren’t always happy and loving and they weren’t always smiling. It was at that time that I really started to appreciate my mother and realize just how lucky I was to have her.

 When I went through the Aished Chayil noticed that my mother applied to ever pussuk but I found that these were the ones that really stuck out.

My Mother is always smiling, always. She looks for the best in both people and in every she does. She’s always happy and always greets everyone with a warm smile. Her favorite phrase is “think good and it will be good” and I can’t tell you how many times it has worked. If I had to pick one thing from my mother’s character traits it would be her loving smile and upbeat attitude towards things.

It happens quite often that my father is running out the door on Friday and needs a quick divar torah to tell the community on Friday Night so my mother (still stirring the cholent pot for shul) spits out a story and a connection to the parsha for my father to say.

I don't know if my siblings notice but every time I go shopping with my mother she's always asking me "do you think the kids would like this treat? Do you think Chana would enjoy this?" and always tries to find and buy our favorite foods. Ever Friday after dismissal and all the children have gone home (from my parents preschool) my mother goes to three different stores all across town to get the freshest dessert and challah that our guest like best.

I am always hearing my mother tell my father that we have to up our programs, that we need to make more events to make the community more involved and more exited. My mother is also always asking me if I have any new ideas that the woman in our community will like and spend hours on working to make these events as great as they can be.

Since we are on shlichus we are constantly making events and my mother is constantly planning them. Long after my sibling are put to bed my mother is writing shiur, planning to make sure every detail is ready for an event the next day or writing up a parenting workshop.

I have 10 other siblings’ k"h the youngest is one so I'm sure you can imagine it's not easy for my mother to stay clean yet somehow she always looks beautiful and put together. Not only does she make sure that she looks beautiful but also makes sure that everything in yidishkite is. Every Shabbos and Yom tov mother puts out our best china and silver. She also buys goodies for my younger sibling and buys games for the older part of the family so we all will enjoy and love yomim tovim.

I go on a bus for around three to three and half hours with my sibling every day to school and my mother is constantly asking me how my sibling and I are doing on the bus to make. Every day at dinner we discuss what happened and what we learnt in school. Even though my brothers go to yeshiva in Crown Heights and come home on some shabbosim my mother still calls them ever few nights to see how they are doing. Anytime any one of us goes out for a Shabbos or even in the morning before we go on the bus my mother always asks us if we need any money or anything before we go. Almost every Friday night after the meal my mother (even though she exhausted from preparing for Shabbos) sits with us and talks about the Rebbe and life and tries to answer all our questions the best way she can. Sometimes during the week after all my siblings have left the dinner table my mother and I will still be there for another two hours talking. My mother is usually exhausted and worn out by the end of the day but that never stops her from talking with us.

I have never found in my entire life someone who is more generous then my mother. During the summers ever week on Sundays Tzidaka collectors come in groups to our house to ask for tidal and every single time (which is about 4 collectors each Sunday) even when they are rude my mother gives them tzidaka and asks them if they would like a drink or something to eat.

In my community I am always proud to say I am daughter of my parents and any time I meet someone and they tell me they know my mother (or father)I am always glad and proud to be her daughter.

I know I’m one of the luckiest girls in the world to get a mother like mine and I’m so grateful to Hashem for that. I look up to my mother in every way and love her so much that I can’t put into words. I hope Hashem gives her all the Brachos in the world and I hope my siblings always make her proud.