

SINGLE PARENT

by:
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Whenever I read these words I remember my hardship days being a single parent. I cannot recall how I and my two daughter survived. One thing I know was God truly works in mysterious ways. He use different channels to reach us, to help us in our desperate times. At first, there was always a question that comes in my mind. I really do outspoken those questions to Him, but I did not received any response. Now, I can clearly behold the truth that lies beneath those sacrifices.

Every single parent have their different story to tell. Mine was a typical one, my partner leaves us on the peak of our lives in where I was pregnant and my eldest daughter will soon enroll to a Day Care school. For me it was the climax part of our lives because I don't have any job at that time. I was not able to have a stable job for I have to babysit to my daughter fearing that I might loss her same with my eldest son who was only 3 months old when he died.

Leaving us with nothing makes me feel helpless. That's the time I realize the value of a family that God created, not perfect but you can count on when troubles got on your way. This is one of the channel that I had told earlier. Aside from friends and colleagues that are truly there for you. Some may oppose to my opinion because not everyone had a "good" family to guide and support you all the way. But in my case it does apply. My family includes my parents and sister, closest family, my uncles and aunties are also included in our journey. Luckily, I got a job that would help us to stand on our own. Giving me a chance to rise and rebuilt my confidence to myself even without a partner/ husband by my side. A women, during the old time are just an ornament in her own

house. Does not have any power, rights or a voice to speak her side. Now, with head up high I can truly say that men and women are equal in everything.

I cannot do all those things without the help of my lifeline. They play a vital part in our lives. My sister take part while I am working. Leaving my 1 year old and my grade school pupil at her guidance together with my mother who also act as the second mom and a grandmother at the same time. My father who was a grandfather, also stand as the father image for my daughters. Each of us plays a double role in making our family complete. We stand altogether hand in hand. Supporting each other when times get rough. But all of the responsibility weighs upon me. Acting the role of a mother, who teaches values in life that would guide them as they grow. A father as a protector that will constantly remind them of the dos and don'ts in life in order to keep them safe. A friend that they can depend on, a secret keeper for the things that has to be kept on their own and a teacher that is very willingly to help them in their lessons and have an ear to listen from different thing that they are going through. I even play the role of a "yaya" to take care of their needs but at the end of a frantic day I consider myself as a "wonder woman" that can perfectly transform herself to another character.

Seeing them becoming a better person as they reach every stage of their life was already a huge accomplishment for myself. All of my efforts and hardships in life was all wiped out. The trophies and medals are just a bonus, an evidence of our hard work. People may admire us of our attainment but we would not have done those things if weren't by the Lord's grace. He entrusted me of a special and rear treasure that some people have difficulties to have. It was my privilege to accept it even if would cause my life to give up for them. Trusting our Lord's plan is very troublesome but like what I have always said, our Father knows what is best for us. Living my single life was a remarkable one but having your own children is priceless and unmeasurable experience. A roller coaster of emotions and an epoch of knowledge that will be retain in our memory forever.

In raising my children I make sure that they are aware of our family condition, that we are not visibly a complete family. Clearing things out that it is not their fault why it happen. Being complete shouldn't be based upon on what you see in the outside, but it is how you feel from the inside. I raise them without having a den in their disposition in life through constant advice that they may use when it is their time to be set free. Deluge them with information of the actual things that is happening in their surroundings for wiser decision making. I cannot truly gave them everything, there will still be an adequacy. A room for mistake because through that a new person can stand in order to be complete. Being a single parent is not our fault. I remember a specific movie Forest Gump played by the award winning actor Tom Hanks who once told a lady that "life is a box of chocolate you'll never know what ur gonna pick".

References:

<https://raisingchildren.net.au/grown-ups/family-diversity/parenting-after-separation-divorce/single-parenting>

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