

Descriptive Essay About My Mother My Hero

Everyone has someone they look up to and want to look like one day, and everyone has a different perspective on who the real hero is. My hero is my mother, Christy Nguyen. My mother is the person I love in the world because she is always there when I need her the most, and I don't know where I would be today without her. She has blessed me with good health, and I always thank her for all she has done for me. There is no one like my mother. She is a caring, loving, and loyal person that I know, and that is why she is my hero. When I think of a hero, I think of a brave, strong, hardworking, trustworthy, and unselfish person. Someone who can protect you and make life better; the mother has all those qualities.

My mother was raised by her single mother and grew up very hard. She was born in Vietnam and moved to the United States to escape the ongoing war. She went on to study cosmetology school and graduated with a licence. My mother was very diligent and did everything possible to live a happy life. She always tells me that she has no regrets moving to the United States for better health. A hero to me is someone who is there for you no matter what; they will always be close to you even when times are difficult. My mother has never left my side, and I know she will always support me even when I am angry and crying or celebrating something new I have done in my life. I have never met anyone as selfish as he was. She has always put me first in her life and does everything she can to be a better mother and give me a better life. Tolerance is not easy. I have feelings, stubbornness, and sometimes I think I know everything.

My mum and I don't get along very well. We get into arguments and disagree on many things, but no matter how big we get into a fight, we continually build until the end of the day because we both know we couldn't live without each other. One of the many positive things a mother has is tiredness. She always listens to my queries and gives me advice about catching problems coming to me. When I had issues with a group of my childhood friends, she helped me decide what was best for me. I have always held on to them because they see me only as a friend when necessary.

My mother advised me that maybe it was time to move on and check on new friends who cared about my feelings. She knew I had been upset about the matter for a while and that my feelings had been low for a time even though I hadn't said anything about it before. My mother paying attention first surprised me and made her more heroic than before. My mother is my hero not only because of what she gave me and gave me back but also to other people; she is a great wife, mother, and best friend. I hope one day, I can be like him, with all the qualities a person has.

My mother made me fall into life as the most critical person in the world because I know she can do anything for me if I am in need or pain. The words can't express my love for her and how blessed I am to have such an amazing mother. She always taught me to love myself and be proud of who I was. My mother always said that you should do whatever you like and be a better person. She is my hero for just a few reasons. She has been around me for 19 years now, and I know more to come. Nothing can compare to how much it has affected my life. Without her, I would not be the woman I am today.

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