

My Mother

Ma

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This will be a brief story only about my Ma as to how I remember her as a very young child and working hard all her life.

What comes to my mind is that Ma was a thin woman with long black hair tied neatly in a bun in back of her head. Later in years, Ma had her hair cut. I don't know which was better looking after she had the bun cut off, because her hair was cut to ear length all around her head. A part on the left side of her head separated the short hair from the longer hair on the right side of her face, which was held back off her face with a large bobby pin. Ma finally got modernized by getting a permanent and really became a beautiful woman.



Ma worked hard all her life with hardship and illnesses but would never complain. Her asthma got the best of her for many, many years. Many nights she never slept and I kept her company every time she went downstairs so her coughing would not keep her family awake.

Ma got up early every morning to start her day by putting on her apron to start making lunches and breakfast for the whole family. Pop would leave for work, and Ma got her six children all dressed up in their beautiful clothes to get them off to school. Her day didn't end there because she had to make beds, clean house, do the wash and ironing and prepare meals for her family. After her chores were done, Ma always washed up and would put on a pretty dress. She loved clothes and always bought the best.

Ma would rest in the evenings, when she had time, sitting down doing her crocheting and often doing some art work of sheets and pillowcases by pulling threads from the material making