

An Exasperated Mother...?

No, a Mother Aware of her Responsibilities

Performance is demanded in all we undertake. If we do not perform, then we are no good. The young people know something of this. We ask our children to excel in everything: in school, in sports, in music, the cleaning of their room, in absolutely everything..., even the most trivial things.

The doctors and scientists are surprised to see the cases of depression, burnout and even suicides increasing among young people. And yet, that is not hard to understand, by dint of having to perform well in everything, there is no longer any time left to play, to go outside for some fresh air; there is no more time to say something sweet like “I love you”, no more time for a gentle pat on the cheek or something else... There is no more time to talk, to explain the development of man, of life, or even any time to notice that one of our children has a problem of a psychological nature or of some sort of aggression. Even the teacher is so preoccupied with performance that he does not even notice it...

The necessity to perform is present everywhere to such an extent that even the adults, as strong as they are, are affected by it, sooner or later. “Illness” catches up with them: overwork, depression and even suicide. And society does not notice anything. It carries on, at all levels, with all segments of society; big or little, no one is spared.

The greatest evil is the frenzy of consumerism, the superficiality of appearance, the subtle desire of always wanting to dominate others, money and material possessions, the possession of power... It is not surprising to see the world falling apart everywhere... There is a lack of **true love** and **respect** for **MAN**.

To all of us, **MOTHERS**, who do not need to work outside the home, then let us stay home in order to be attentive to our children, for a tender caress or some very special attention, to hear them say: “Mother, I love you.”

And you, **FATHERS**, return home quickly after work to help your wife, to support and help your teenagers; they need their father more than you might think. They need so much to hear us say to them: “I love you, my son; I love you, my daughter...”. They need advice or just simply our presence. The sacrifice is always rewarded. In the world in which we live, in which the race for medals is of prime importance,

WHO will mount the podium of Respect?

WHO will mount the podium of Sharing?

WHO will mount the podium of Truth?

WHO will mount the podium of Forgiveness?

WHO will mount the podium of the Forgetting of self?

The difference with these podiums is that all of us could mount them!!

Marlène Arsenault