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## THE REAL ANGELS IN OUR MIDST

**I** agree with this wise saying, “All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother” - Abraham Lincoln. In the United States since 1914 the month of May includes celebrating Mother’s Day for those fortunate enough to still have them near. Of course we honor the mother who gave us life. Mine has moved to Georgia and has blessed me for nearly a half century. My grandmother lived near me for much of this last year. She is another blessing. Importantly, every dad knows honor is due to the mother of his own children. Such an honorable mother has worked at my side as my companion for twenty-five years. She blesses our home and has given us two wonderful daughters.

By tradition, on the morning of the Second Sunday of May we all roust our families out to have brunch in



honor of these incredible women. In this regard I have observed that those we intend to honor may prefer something different. First is the morning work of rounding-up the family to leave the home. Not only is a week-day chore, on this day all must be neatly and sweetly dressed. Dads usually will require some assistance from the guest of honor, as she is the one most skilled at the routine of socks, shoes, brushed teeth and hair. Once en route, finding a parking place and then standing in line waiting for a table may frazzle the nerves ... especially if children begin to push, kick, spit, or worse.

This year perhaps we dads may improve and add something to the tradition that these mothers truly enjoy. For starters, on a quiet evening in the First Week of May, we should ask the mothers regarding their preferences for the day of honor. In my home a cup of coffee served in bed is at the top. Also at the top, is my taking our girls out for a Saturday movie, allowing mom a couple of hours of peace and quiet. Such may be your own family’s Saturday prelude to a successful Sunday. Also consider a dad-capable cook-out on the Saturday night before ... complete with paper plates. The mom’s in our lives know our capabilities better than we do. With sincerity they will be happy giving us an “A” for effort. Good Luck brethren. A happy healthy family is one where we Dads show our children the attitude of gratitude where it is indeed due, by our efforts on such a day as this.

**By Michael G Anderson MD FAAP**

Doc Anderson (M G Anderson, MD, FAAP) writes for **North Georgia Kids**, and is a practicing pediatrician in Canton, Georgia. He is a medical director and Asst Prof of Pediatrics at

Children’s Pediatrics Center, East Main  
391 East Main Street  
Canton, Georgia 30114

**770.720.MyMD** (6963)

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