Happy Mother's Day

From a religious standpoint, the immaterial, invisible beings that are believed to be created from light and who serve as mediators between God and humans are called angels. In other words, they are sinless, radiant and spiritual beings that cannot be perceived through sense organs or seen with the eye; they serve God, perfectly carry out their duties and act in accordance with the purpose of creation. Since angels are metaphysical beings, they fall outside of the domain of positive sciences.

The Syriac word for "angel" "んん / Malakho is a noun derived from the three-consonant root L'AĞ ("んん" – lomad, olaf, kof) which means a bringer of news, a herald, an envoy, a messenger. In Syriac culture, the guardian angel is called "Malakho Noturo / べは んしん or Malakho d'Btilutho / んん いんしん こうしょう。".

Metaphorically, the noun "angel" has several meanings. One of these means well-behaved and meek. Another meaning is a very pure, good-natured, gentle, calm and beautiful person. This is why the expression "like an angel" is so meaningful. Mothers, who serve as mediators/representatives between life and people are ever so deserving of this characterization. The mother's active altruism transforms into a great awareness, particularly when she has taught or still teaches her children how to act logically and what *not* to do for moral reasons. Just like soil, she is literally a blessing for life. This is why mothers are likened to soil. And soil to mothers.

Because just like soil, a mother carries a child in her belly for nine months and then presents it to life. Like soil, she carries life in her belly; like soil, she gives birth; like soil, she nurses at her bosom. She gives the child all her nutrients, minerals, water, and smell. Thanks to her, that person's roots reach deep, and their branches high.

On the other hand, a mother is a personal history. She witnesses the human's life from birth and ever after. At times she experiences the pains of that witness, at other times its joys.

I salute all admirable mothers who know their place and rights.

To know and to feel are different. We do not live our lives according to what we know, but what we feel. And the most precious people in our emotional world are our mothers. Upon hearing the word "Mom!", our hearts react more so than our brains.

So much so that for mother's day, which is beyond words and should not be reduced to a single day, I believe the fullest expression will be to relay and share a fictional story.

Once upon a time, there was a baby preparing to enter the world. One day, the baby asked God: Lord, I was told that tomorrow you will send me into the world, but I am so small and weak. How will I survive there?

I have chosen an angel for you from all the ranks. He is waiting for you and he will protect you. Your angel will smile and sing you songs every day. This way, you will feel her love and be happy.

Ohhhh... Well, how am I to understand people when they speak to me in a language I do not understand?

Your angel will tell you the sweetest and most beautiful words to be heard in the world. She will carefully and lovingly teach you how to speak.

Oh. What if I wish to speak to you, Lord? What will I do then?

Your angel will teach you to pray to me with open hands.

I heard there are bad people in the world. Who will protect me?

Your angel will protect you, even if costs her her own life.

But I am so sad that I will never see you again.

Your angel will talk to you constantly about me and she will teach you how to find me.

At that moment, Heaven falls silent and the sounds of the world reach heaven.

The baby realizes that it is about to leave, and asks a final question:

Lord, if I am about to leave now, will you quickly tell me the name of my angel?

Her name is of no importance, child. You will call her MOTHER.

Happy Mother's Day to all mothers, who raised us and introduced us to life.

I salute all admirable mothers who know their place and rights.

Best regards,

Yusuf Beğtaş