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The Littlest things make the Biggest differences

Across the big blue sea, in a land far away called China, lives a family, not any ordinary family, but a family who learns to be selfless knowing they need to give their daughter up. Rocking in an old wooden chair sits the mother with her daughter lying across her lap. One last time. Just one last time the mother clenches her daughter's tiny hands tight, every finger interlocking. The tight grip slowly falls apart.

Thump. Thump Thump. The mother's heart is pounding.

Tears stream from the mother's eyes splashing one by one, onto her daughter's cheeks. She leans close to her daughter, internally heartbroken. Their eyes lock both wetter than an ocean coast. Sharing tears of sorrow. Just one last time.

Counting and recounting every little toe of the daughter's making sure each is accounted for. Tickling her daughters' feet to her her laugh. One last time.

Taking the tiny hands. One last time. The mother doesn't interlock her hands with her daughter this time. Instead she places their hands next to each other proving they can be strong when they are apart. They touch their hands together forming lifelong love. Even though they won't be together, their love is inseparable.

The mother leans in close to her daughter and whispers, "Goodbye, I love you Fu YanJun."

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I am the little girl. The mother is my birth mother who gave me up for adoption knowing she couldn't give me the life she wanted me to have. I am a puzzle placed together by the people that make me the person I am today. My birth mother is the one who started my puzzle, but she didn't complete it. Pieces come and go, but true heroes stay in place forever.

A true hero doesn't have super strengths or wear fancy capes and socks. However, they are always there during the good and the bad. True heroes are patient people who help place puzzle pieces together to create a story. Although I don't remember my birth mother, she still lives in me everyday, and she holds my hand through the rough pieces of my life. She teaches me even the littlest things people do for me show me they really do care. Maybe it's not as giving a child up for adoption, but some of the littlest things make the biggest differences.

One piece at a time.