

Dear Aunt,

Thank you.

You may find it strange to accept a letter of thanks from me but at some point of time in life, I need to take a pause and tell you how important your presence is, in my life.

More than me being in the hands of my mother, I have felt and remembered your fragrance several times. I still remember how you would take care of me when I was little, in the absence of my mother. It was the time I needed my mother to be beside me but you were there and that felt similar.

It was you who used to feed me with life moral stories, the importance of which I understand now. I was at an age where I could neither understand my mother's necessity to go for a hectic work nor accept her constant absenteeism in my life, but you never made me feel left alone.

My childhood would have been an isolated disaster without you, who lit lights in my fairy days. All that my mother should have done for me, you stood up and did with much happiness and affection which makes me call you "Maa" always.

Above all this, being a single child, I got an elder brother through you, whom I treasure for life. Not only you, but he loves me like his own sister and takes care of me as like you when you are not around. Right said that he is a brother from another mother.

You have been there for me no matter what and found happiness in my smile. It is my time to take care of you and give you all comforts on earth.

Maa, as I always call you, I am not who am I am now, without you.

With Immense Love,

Your Child.