

Paid in Full

A little boy came up to his mother in the kitchen one evening while she was fixing supper, and he handed her a piece of paper that he had been writing on. After his mom dried her hands on an apron, she read it, and this is what it said:

For cutting the grass: £5.00

For cleaning up my room this week: £1.00

For going to the store for you: .50

Babysitting my little brother while you went shopping: .25

Taking out the garbage: £1.00

For getting a good report card: £5.00

For cleaning the yard: £2.00

Total owed: £14.75

Well, his mother looked at him standing there; the boy could see the memories flashing through her mind. She picked up the pen, turned over the paper he'd written on, and this is what she wrote:

*For 9 months I carried you while you were growing inside me: **No Charge.***

*For all the nights that I've sat up with you, doctored and prayed for you: **No Charge.***

*For all the trying times, and all the tears that you've caused through the years: **No Charge.***

*For all the nights that were filled with dread, and for the worries I knew were ahead: **No Charge.***

*For the toys, food, clothes, and even wiping your nose: **No Charge,***

*Son. When you add it up, the cost of my love is: **No Charge.***

When the boy finished reading what his mother had written, there were big tears in his eyes, and he looked straight at his mother and said,

"Mom, I sure do love you".

And then he took the pen and in great big letters he wrote:

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