

Embracing Imperfection

EMBRACING

When I was a little girl, I could remember, my mom making breakfast and dinner for us. And I remember one night in particular, when she had made dinner after a long, hard day at work.

On that evening so long ago, my mom placed a plate of vegetables, salad and burnt chappati in front of my dad.

I remember waiting to see if anyone noticed!

Yet all my dad did was to reach for his chappati, smile at mom and ask me how my day was at school.

I don't remember what I told him that night, but, I do remember watching him smear chatni on that chappati and eat every bite!

When I got up from the table that evening, I remember hearing my mom apologize to my dad for burning the chapati.

IMPERFECTION

And I'll never forget what he said.
'I love burnt chappati'.

Later that night, I went to kiss daddy good night and I asked him if he really liked his chappati burnt.

He wrapped me in his arms and said
Dear, you're mom is a put in a hard day at work today and she's real tired, And besides, a little burnt chappati never hurt anyone.
You know life is full of imperfect things and imperfect people.

I am not the best housekeeper or cook.
What I've learnt over the years
Is that learning to accept each other's faults
And choosing to celebrate each other's difference

Is one of the most important keys
for creating a healthy growing
And lasting relationship.

And that's my prayer for you today,
that you will learn to take
The good, the bad, and the ugly parts of your
life

And lay them at the feet of God
Because in the end,

He's the only one who will be able
To give you a relationship where burnt
chappati isn't a deal-breaker" We could
extend this to any relationship, in fact.
As understanding is the base of any
relationship, Be it a husband -wife or parent -
child or even with friends

Don't put the key to your happiness in
Someone else's pocket, but, into your own.

From Amrit Rajani's collections.