A Small Story, A Big Statement

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An old grandmother, around eighty years old, who survives by begging, goes to a house looking for some food when she is terribly hungry. The lady of that house is heavily pregnant and nearing her delivery time. As she mixes rice and curry in a vessel and serves it into the grandmother's aluminum plate, the old woman speaks to her:
"What is it, my child, Is this your first pregnancy? When is your due date? Don't be afraid at all, nothing will happen. Keep your courage up. Don't take anything too deeply to heart; when God is there, why should you fear? Compared to the pain this heart feels when a mother has to beg for food to survive while her five children live comfortably. the physical pain of giving birth to children is nothing, my child."
The Essence of the Story:
Through her words of comfort to the pregnant woman, the grandmother reveals a heartbreaking truth. She is reminding us that the physical agony of childbirth often considered one of the greatest human pains, pales in comparison to the emotional trauma of being abandoned to beg on the streets by the very children she gave birth to and raised.