

Hi,

So this Sunday is Mothering Sunday. Obviously Kerry isn't my birth mum because she is clearly missing a waggy tail and floppy ears. When I was eight weeks old Kerry came to get me from the house I was born in. She said we chose each other because I was very special and I came to live with her and her family. I like to think of Mothering Sunday as a day to celebrate and thank all the people who take care of us and look after us. Lots of people help look after me. Kerry (mum) gives me cuddles, takes me for walks and even rubs balm in my little pads so that my paws don't get sore. My lovely adopted granny also takes care of me when mummy is busy and gives great head scratches. Dad and my adopted brother and sister take me out and play ball with me for hours at a time. I also now have a whole new family of people at school who help take care of me, give me treats and cuddles and play with me. For me Mothering Sunday is a day to say thank you to all of these people.

Mothering Sunday can be really hard for some people, they may not have their mum with them for lots of different reasons, but there are lots of people out there who can help and I have asked mum to add their links on my blog.

Remember always treat each other with kindness and remember we all have different things that we find challenging.

<https://www.winstonswish.org/remembering-mum-mothers-day/>

<https://www.childline.org.uk/info-advice/home-families/seasonal-events/mothers-day/>

Love

*Chester*





