

Dickson Taekwondo News

615-446-5622

www.dicksonaekwondo.com

May Birthdays

Schuyler Sterling-2
Matthew Wohlwend 3rd
Shirley Moulton 4TH
Dawson Tinsley-10th
Logan Stiltner -13
Aaron Shiflet 14th
Peyton Hosale 17th
Brandon Hill 19th
Andrew Trimble 19th
Harry Tummins 20th
Adam Nakamoto-22
Nash Faught 23rd
Daniel Lewis 23rd
Jacob McKeel 23rd
Juliana White 25th
Katie White-25
Gena Childress-27
Dylan Stewart 27th
Summer Stewart 28th
Wilson Ragan 28th
Kimberley Hogin 31st

THE SCHOOL SUMMER CAMP'S ROSTER IS FILLING UP FAST!!! SEE MR. LEWIS A.S.A.P. TO RESERVE YOUR SPOT, OR FOR A FLYER TO GIVE TO A FRIEND.

The following dates are for the Summer Camp;
June 2nd through June 6th (**Testing Saturday, June 7th**)
June 9th through June 13th
July 21st through 25th

Saturday classes are still going on, but we need to know if we need to continue during the summer months. If you feel as if you need extra classes, see Mr. Lewis about scheduling a private class with him or an assistant.

May 26th No classes in observance of Memorial Day.

Moms Train Free this Month!

This month we're honoring moms at our school with a free month of training. You work hard taking care of your family's needs and deserve some quality time for yourself. We want to say "thanks" for all that moms do. Simply give us a call to take advantage of this special offer and get started on the road to fitness, fun, and feeling great!
(Current students not eligible)

Dickson Taekwondo

608 Henslee Drive
Dickson, TN 37055
(Across from DCHS)
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BEING A MOTHER...

After 17 years of marriage, my wife wanted me to take another woman out to dinner and a movie. She said, 'I love you, but I know this other woman loves you and would love to spend some time with you.' The other woman that my wife wanted me to visit was my MOTHER, who has been alone for 20 years, but the demands of my work and my two boys had made it possible to visit her only occasionally.

That night I called to invite her to go out for dinner and a movie.

What's wrong, aren't you well,' she asked?

My mother is the type of woman who suspects that a late night call or a surprise invitation is a sign of bad news.

'I thought it would be pleasant to spend some time with you,' I responded. 'Just the two of us.'

She thought about it for a moment, and then said,

'I would like that very much.'

That Friday after work, as I drove over to pick her up I was a bit nervous. When I arrived at her house,

I noticed that she, too, seemed to be nervous about our date.

She waited in the door.

She had curled her hair and was wearing the dress that she had worn to celebrate her last birthday on November 19th.

She smiled from a face that was as radiant as an angel's.

"I told my friends that I was going to go out with my son, and they were impressed,"

she said, as she got into that new white van.

"They can't wait to hear about our date".

We went to a restaurant that, although not elegant, was very nice and cozy. My mother took my arm as if she were the First Lady.

After we sat down, I had to read the menu.

Her eyes could only read large print. Half way through the entries, I lifted my eyes and saw Mom sitting there staring at me

. A nostalgic smile was on her lips.

"It was I who used to have to read the menu when you were small," she said.

"Then it's time that you relax and let me return the favor," I responded.

During the dinner, we had an agreeable conversation- -nothing extraordinary but catching up on recent events of each other's life.

We talked so much that we missed the movie.

As we arrived at her house later, she said, 'I'll go out with you again, but only if you let me invite you.' I agreed.

"How was your dinner date?" asked my wife when I got home. 'Very nice. Much more so than I could have imagined,' I answered.

A few days later, my mother died of a massive heart attack. It happened so suddenly that I didn't have a chance to do anything for her.

Some time later, I received an envelope with a copy of a restaurant receipt from the same place mother and I had dined.

An attached note said: 'I paid this bill in advance. I wasn't sure that I could be there; but nevertheless,

I paid for two plates - one for you and the other for your wife. You will never know what that night meant for me. I love you, son.'

At that moment, I understood the importance of saying in time: 'I LOVE YOU' and to give our loved ones the time that they deserve.

Nothing in life is more important than your family. Give them the time they deserve, because these things cannot be put off till 'some other time.'

* * *

Somebody said it takes about six weeks to get back to normal after you've had a baby....

somebody doesn't know that once you're a mother, 'normal' is history.

* * *

Somebody said you learn how to be a mother by instinct ... somebody never took a three-year-old shopping.

* * *

Somebody said being a mother is boring somebody never rode in a car driven by a teenager with a driver's permit.

Somebody said if you're a 'good' mother, your child will 'turn out good'....

somebody thinks a child comes with directions and a guarantee.

* * *

Somebody said you don't need an education to be a mother.... somebody never helped a fourth grader with his math.

* * *

Somebody said you can't love the second child as much as you love the first somebody doesn't have two children.

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Somebody said the hardest part of being a mother is labor and delivery.... somebody never watched her 'baby'

get on the bus for the first day of kindergarten

or on a plane headed for military 'boot camp.'

* * *

Somebody said a mother can stop worrying after her child gets married....somebody doesn't know that marriage adds

a new son or daughter-in-law to a mother's heartstrings.

* * *

Somebody said a mother's job is done when her last child leaves home....somebody never had grandchildren.

* * *

Somebody said your mother knows you love her, so you don't need to tell her.... somebody isn't a mother.

Pass this along to all the 'mothers' in your life and to everyone who ever had a mother.

This isn't just about being a mother; it's about appreciating the people in your life while you have them....no matter who that person is.