

Once upon a time, there was a little boy named Timmy who loved Christmas more than anything else in the world. He loved the twinkling lights, the joyful Christmas carols, and most of all, he loved spending time with his mom. But this year, something was different. Timmy's mom, who was a nurse, had to help other people and couldn't be home for Christmas.

Timmy felt sad and lonely without his mother. He missed her hugs, her warm smile, and the delicious cookies she baked every Christmas Eve. The house didn't feel as cheerful without her.

As Christmas Eve approached, Timmy tried to be brave. He helped his dad decorate the tree and hang the stockings, but no matter how much they did, something was still missing—his mom's presence.

On Christmas morning, Timmy woke up with a heavy heart. He opened his gifts, but his smile didn't quite reach his eyes. More than anything, he wished his mom could be there with him.

Just when Timmy thought Christmas wouldn't feel the same without his mom, there was a knock at the door. Timmy's heart skipped a beat as he ran to answer it. And there she was—his mom, still in her nurse's uniform, with a bright smile on her face.

Timmy couldn't believe his eyes! He hugged his mom tightly, feeling her warmth and love surround him. His mom explained that she had finished work early and rushed home to spend Christmas with him.

As they sat around the Christmas tree, Timmy realized something important. Even though his mom wasn't physically there for most of Christmas, she had always been with him in his heart. And that made every moment they spent together even more precious.

The moral of the story is: Love knows no distance. Whether near or far, the love of family makes Christmas merry and bright.



Download PDF File: