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|  Client ID #3698 Or**der #18768****PLEASE COPY / PASTE THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS INTO A WORD DOCUMENT AND ATTACH AS A FILE.**In case you have problems with the form, send us your word document with instructions to: **instructions@ezspeechwriters.com** |  |
| **1. To what size group will the speech be delivered?****25-50 people** |  |
| **2. The speech will be delivered to a group made up of mostly?****Family, Friends** |  |
| **3. Where will the event be held? Private Ballroom (meal will be served)** |  |
| **4. What kind of speech do you want?****Funny, Sentimental, Heartwarming, Poetic,Dramatic,** |  |
| **5. Is there a key person(s) to whom the speech will be given? Tell us their name(s) and a little about his/her personality. This speech is about my mother who recently passed away** |  |
| **6. Please share information about events or memories you have together that you would like mentioned in the speech. Information is below** |  |
| **7. What do you want your audience to think or feel as a result of experiencing your presentation? How special she was. How respected she was. How loved she was. How strong and independent she was.** |  |
| **8. Is there an action that you would like your audience to take as a result of experiencing your presentation? No** |  |
| **9. What is your deadline for delivering the speech? Nov 30th** |  |
| **10. Finally, please provide your speechwriter with any additional information you would like to have included in your speech. Include all information you feel is essential to your speech.** |  |

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**Notes and information below. I’m also copying a draft of her obituary that we are working on which might help you better understand who she was**

Words to Describe my Mother:

1. Classy
2. Energetic
3. Courageous
4. Adventurous
5. Determined (go-getter)
6. Sense of Humor
7. Bold
8. Great cook
9. Generous
10. Fair
11. High Integrity
12. Principled
13. Strong
14. Independent
15. Stubborn
16. Loving
17. Proud
18. Dignified
19. Honorable
20. Adaptable
21. Financially Savvy
22. Strong Faith

She was 82 years old when she passed…..she was coming home from work and was hit at a crosswalk by a car (she was pedestrian) and sustained major injuries that she was not able to overcome. She passed at the hospital with myself and my sister by her side (she was also able to Facetime with her two grandchildren). Before the accident she was still working as a substitute teacher and in excellent health. She was living on our her own and was fully independent.

She was a first generation Iranian-American that immigrated to the US in her early forties due to the deteriorating political climate and tension in Iran (1979 revolution) and had to overcome a language barrier and build a new life in the United States for her and her children. My father left her soon after we moved to the United States. She became a single mother raising my sister and I from the ages of 4 and 6. She was fiercely independent and tried to lean on our family (her brothers and sister who lived in the United States) as little as she could because she didn’t want any charity.

Professionally she was a teacher all of her life. She taught in Iran for 20+ years before moving to the United States and then taught for over 30 years in the United States before she died. She was still teaching as a substitute until her dying day. She absolutely loved to work and be with children. She didn’t have any real hobbies because she took so much pride and joy in her work. Being in the classroom and in an academic environment with teachers and students gave her the highest sense of fulfillment because she felt appreciated, respected, and loved.

She was amazing with money. She lived very frugally and was a saver. I remember as a kid she would drive from one grocery store to the next to do her shopping because she knew what was on sale and where. In the end, she had accumulated a very respectable amount of wealth and assets through the years by saving, investing, and purchasing two homes.

Even though we were lower, middle class and had a modest upbringing my mother always made sure she cooked the best meals and afforded me and my sister the things we always wanted (cool clothes/shoes, vacations, and fun experiences, etc.). She would take us to upstate New York for many summers to see our uncle and cousins (her brother) and we would spend the summer on the lake where he lived. She took us to Disneyworld in 4th grade and Disneyland in 5th grade. She took us to Hawaii, Mexico, Europe, and on family cruises to Alaska and the Caribbean……I am always surprised as an adult knowing how well she provided for us given that she made such little money and supported two kids (and somehow saved money in the process). She also instilled the best ethics, values, and morals in me. She taught me to be independent and to work hard in my life. To get a good education which would lead me to good jobs and opportunities. A college degree or higher was always an expectation growing up. In fact, education was the crux of our entire family (my cousins too) especially since we were all first generation in the United States and she wanted us to able to live good and prosperous lives. As a teenager I remember that no matter what I wanted whether it was a car, computer, or something else that was expensive she would say that if you can pay ½ then I’ll pay the other 1/2……it really didn’t matter what it was as long as I was willing to put in the hard work to cover ½ the cost…..she knew that I would only learn the value by participating in achieving that result.

She made so many sacrifices for my sister and I that I can only start to understand now as a parent. She loved us to the bone….it was such an intense, unconditional, and devoted kind of love that by itself would comfort me in my roughest times and best days. What’s strange is that even though she is gone I still feel that same love (like a protective armor)…its so strong that it transcends her death and remains my connection with her.

My mother was one of a kind. There were so many endearing qualities about her (listed above) that drew you to her. She was only about 97 pounds and less than 5ft tall but her spirit, strength, and character were that of a giant.

My mother also had a gift of making great, lifelong friends. People were always drawn to her strength, independence, beauty, kindness, devotion to her children, and sincerity. They were also drawn to her amazing cooking. If she couldn’t get through to someone with her words then she would do so through stomach with some delicious food or cookies. She was a very social person and would love to attend gatherings/events or talk on the phone for hours. She also loved to host and have parties and gatherings at her home where she would cook tons of food and desserts for her guests…..she was always over the top with her spreads and hospitality.

She was also an amazing grandmother (she became one at the age of 71) to her two granchildren. Her grandson is 10 (my son) and her granddaughter is 11 (my sisters daughter). My mother was so energetic especially with these two. My sister and I each only had one child so my mother would be a playmate for each of them when she babysat since they didn’t have siblings of their own. She could play for hours with her grandkids (even at the age of 82) when the three of them were together. We were always concerned that she was playing too rough or that she might get hurt but it didn’t matter to her as long as she could get on their level and engage in fun and laughter. She made trips to Legoland, Disneyland, and Lake Tahoe…..she rode rollers coasters and countless other rides at the amusement parks. She would go boating with us on Lake Washington during the summers……she even went tubing with them behind the boat. She would go jet skiing and swimming. She even wanted to do a rock jump with them in Lake Tahoe during her 80th birthday trip (vacation) and we had to tell her “NO”. She would have sleepovers with them where she cooked them delicious meals and then would walk down into town for ice cream and later a movie. She would make persian meals with substituted ingredients for her grandson (my son) who has food allergies. . My mother’s name was Sakineh Aziza Nowbar….she went by Aziza to all who knew her but the grandkids gave her the name “Mazi” which was short for Grandma Aziza.

She lived a great life and was very content. She had very little regrets. I know this because she would tell me for the past 10-15 years on a regular basis. She also told me again during her stay in the hospital after the accident. She told me how fulfilled and satisfied she was with her work, her financial position, and, most importantly, how we (my sister and I) have turned out. I have a connection with her now in maintaining that sense of pride she had and continuing to honor that sentiment for the rest of my life. Continuing to be the best parent, husband, and person I can be to make her proud even in the afterlife.