

I have witnessed how beautiful and universal that mother's love could be..When I was in Bangladesh in the summer of 2018, I encountered so many and all these most blissful moments take place in the most unexpected place and time. My pictures were from two places: the hectic and dangerous train station at Dhaka, and the Rohingya refugee camp in Cox's Bazar. (Though I was fortunate enough to be a part of a small personal fundraising program where I could be able to contribute my fundraising while documenting the life in Rohingya refugee camp, I am fully aware of the heavy responsibility that I carry with presenting these images. My strongest will is to learn the more suitable way or the photojournalistic way to demonstrate a controversial topic to the public. Yet, I still want to present what I feel so strongly about, which is the mother's love that I witnessed during my trip.)

I saw mothers protecting children at the extremely busy train stations where stampede frequently happened (First four pictures), and I was incredibly moved by the attention given to the children from mothers. They were all reacting the same way which was to prioritize their children's safety even though they were not in the safest condition either.

It is almost impossible to unsee these beautiful loving moments happening between mothers and children. When I was in the Rohingya refugee camp in Cox's Bazar, many simple moments immediately warmed my heart: sometimes it just a kiss from the mother to her children made me tear up behind the camera. It is more than a bliss to experience this love with them in their moments and reality. As an outsider who knows little about their environment, history, families, the only thing I could do was to respectfully witness this moment of love. I really don't have much to say about these wonderful feelings and love whenever I look at those pictures, and I hope that my audience could feel this purest and most beautiful love created by our wonderful mothers.

I hope that my pictures can send my message of love to my audience. We are all humans and we share the same feelings, regardless of religion, nation, race, gender, class.....