

**Chapter 1 : 99 Tiny Stories to Make You Think, Smile and Cry**

*Today I am going to tell you five short stories that are so emotional that they will make you cry immediately. No, I do not want you to cry. I just want you to appreciate the valuable relationships we all have in our lives.*

These encounters are educationally priceless. They spawn moments of deep thought and self-reflection that challenge the status quo and help us evolve as sensible individuals. Below you will find a selection of 99 tiny, thought-provoking life stories recently submitted to our sister site, Makes Me Think MMT. These are simple, powerful, real life stories written by the people who lived them. He sold it on the day I left him. When I went to claim my belongings, he was proud that he had sold it to a pawn shop. Luckily, I managed to track down the guy who bought it from the pawn shop. He was really sweet, and gave it back to me for free, on the condition that I accompany him on his front porch for an hour to play guitar with him. He grabbed a second guitar and we ended up sitting there on his porch for the rest of the afternoon playing music, talking, and smiling. MMT Today would have been the th day in a row that I visited her at the hospital as she rested in a coma. So I stayed in bed, staring at the ceiling, and thinking of how I was going to have to learn to live without her for the rest of my life. And then my phone rang, and it was her. MMT Today, about an hour after I lost my wallet, a man showed up at my front door with it. As I expressed my gratitude, he explained to me that he hopes doing the right thing pays off for him. This evening he knocked on my door again. I opened it and saw, on the first page, in familiar hand writing, my own name. It had been a gift from my now late grandfather. I really do too! At 4PM, she saved my life when she randomly saw me downtown and yanked me backward out of a crosswalk as a car ran the red light. I used to be really depressed about it, but my family and friends turned my illness into a game, seeing who could make me laugh the hardest when I returned to consciousness. They have also turned catching me into a sport. Someone has always been there to catch me. MMT Today was my first day back on the job after more than a year on disability leave due to a freak explosion in the plant that, among other injuries, left me legally deaf in both ears. They did this so they could easily communicate with me when I returned. Today, I am an Iraq and Afghanistan veteran. I had nowhere to stay and no phone and was suffering from severe anxiety problems. One of my close friends from high school, Shawn, and his wife, seeing that I was in need of help, took me in and let me live with their family of five. They helped me deal with my divorce and get my life together. The way they adopted me into their family in my desperate time of need will always MMT. Today, I have been a counselor for foster care children for almost 15 years. About 10 years ago, on a day he was really upset and mad at life, I drew him a sketch of a superhero and wrote him a note on an index card about how he is a superhero and that superheroes always rise up and win in the end. I saw him today as I walked past the local fire station. He recognized me as I walked by and ran up to me. We talked for about a half hour, and then before we parted ways he took his wallet out of his pocket and pulled out the superhero index card I made for him when he was a kid. Today, I have diabetes. Two years ago, after my mom passed away, I inherited her cat, Kita. I had never heard her sound that way, so I sat up in bed to see what was wrong. As soon as I did, I realized I felt extremely lightheaded and weak. I grabbed my glucose meter and tested myself. My level was down to Normal, according to my doctor, is between 70 and My doctor told me that had Kita not awakened me, I may have never awakened at all. MMT Today, we live in a lower-middle-class neighborhood. My wife was just diagnosed with breast cancer, so my year-old son decided that he wanted to raise money to help pay for some of her miscellaneous medical expenses. His idea was to go door to door around the neighborhood with battery operated hair clippers and let people shave a part of his head for a small donation of their choosing. I told him not to get his hopes up. But here I am at 10AM, getting ready to drive to her wedding venue where, in just a few short hours, I will be her maid of honor as she marries the love of her life who she happened to meet at the hospital ten years ago. MMT Today, I was buying food at the grocery store for my family, but at the checkout counter my debit card came back declined for over-withdrawal. As I quickly explained myself to the cashier and started putting back some of the food I had picked out, the man in line behind me stepped forward and paid for all my groceries. This is my opportunity to pay it forward. I hope you can do the same someday. MMT Today, a big stray dog

randomly followed me from the subway on my walk home. For about six blocks he followed just a few paces behind me. He dropped the knife and fell to the ground as I ran away. I am now at home, safely, because of that dog. Once the adoption was approved, everyone in the courtroom was smiling. But before the judge had a chance to slam the gavel and dismiss everyone, the boy ran up to the judge and asked if he could do it. The judge laughed and nodded yes. Although he struggles with a severe speech impediment, he has been practicing for this every single day since they first started dating. MMT Today, at the local convenience store where I work an elderly man with a guide dog came in, went to the aisle with the greetings cards, picked up a card, held it up extremely close to his face, and struggled to read it. My wife will love that one! Then after the Delta rep quickly issued me a ticket, she walked around the counter, handled me a box of tissues, and before I had a chance to react, gave me a big hug. I made my flight. And my mom is now in stable condition. MMT Today, a deaf-mute child I have been caring for 5 days a week for the last 4 years looked up at me this afternoon after I fed him his favorite lunch and spoke aloud to me for the first time. And he looked so proud today when he put down his cane and slowly walked our daughter down the aisle. MMT Today, my dad is the best dad I could ask for. But, I swear I will make things right for my little girl. I will be the dad I never had. He can rarely remember his own name, and he often forgets where he is and what he said just a few minutes beforehand. But by the stretch of some miracle perhaps the miracle of love, he remembers who his wife is every morning when she shows up to spend a few hours with him. So I lend them a few dollars here and there to buy a school lunch when they are short on cash. Sometimes it takes them a few weeks, but every one of my students has paid me back without me asking. MMT Today, my cat got out of my downtown condo and got lost. About 24 hours after I posted flyers on telephone poles in the city I received a call from a man who found my cat. It turned out the man was homeless and used 50 cents to call me from a payphone. He was insanely nice and even bought a can of food for my cat. I gave the man all the cash I had on me as a reward. My brother has a mild case of autism. About a year ago my mom was ready to pull my brother out of school and have him home schooled due to excessive teasing from peers. One of the popular football players, who had stood up for him in the past, heard about this, explained the situation to his teammates and friends, and stood by his side until the teasing stopped. You saved my life. I curiously watched as he walked the cake across the street to another homeless man. The other man started laughing and then the two men hugged. He was so careful with her, assisting her every step of the way. The woman had the biggest smile on her face. It turns out he was the firefighter who pulled my mom and me out of our burning apartment when I was a kid. MMT Today, my father had a serious heart attack in the waiting room at the hospital as my wife was giving birth to our first child. My father was waiting to welcome his first grandchild into the world. MMT Today, I witnessed a bad car accident at an intersection. Then the teenager, covered in blood, struggled out of his car, jogged to the burning vehicle and pulled the drunk driver to safety just before the cab of the vehicle burst into flames. I got a response saying I had the wrong number. But then a few minutes later the person called me, told me her prayers are with me and my dad, and then told me a story about how her dad made a full recovery from a heart attack last year. We spoke for a half hour and she made me feel better. People like her who convey unrelenting compassion and goodwill MMT. He was on his way to the airport to go overseas for a year. MMT Today, a 9-year-old patient of mine will be undergoing her 14th surgery in the past 2 years to combat a rare form of cancer. She still laughs and plays with her friends and family. She has intelligent goals for the future.

**Chapter 2 : 11 Animals That Made Me Cry A Bucket Of Tears**

*Roger Knapp web inspirational stories to make you think or cry.*

Somewhere in Milaor, Camarines Sur, there lived a fourth grader boy who would follow this route to school everyday: He has to cross the rugged plains and cross the dangerous highway where vehicles are recklessly driving to and from. Once past this highway, the boy would take a short cut, passing by the Church every morning just to say Hi to God, and faithfully say his, "Magandang umaga po" in Bicol dialect. He was faithfully being watched by a Priest who was happy to find innocence so uplifting in the morning, "Kamusta, Andoy? He was so concerned that one day he talked to Andoy. I ate one cracker and drank my water, Itay had a bad season and all I can eat is this cracker. Thank you for this! I saw a poor kitten who was hungry and I know how he feels so I gave my last cracker to him. Look, this is my last pair of slippers I may have to walk barefoot next week, you see this is about to be broken but it is okay at least I am still going to school Some say we will have a hard season this month, some of my classmates have already stopped going to school please help them get to school again, please God? Oh, you know, Inay hit me again, it is painful, but I know this pain will pass away, at least I still have a mother God, you want to see my bruises? Hey your birthday is two days from now!!! Wait till you see, I have a gift for you. I hope you will like it! Oooops, I have to go" then he stood up and calls out, "Padre, padre, I am finished talking to my friend you can accompany me to the other side of the road now" This routine happens everyday. Father Agaton shares this every Sunday to the people in his church because he has not seen a very pure faith and trust in God, a very positive look at negative situations. One Christmas day, Father Agaton was sick so he could not make it in the Church, he was sent to the hospital. The Church was left to 4 manangs who would chant the rosary in miles per hour, would not smile and would always find fault in what you do, they were also very well versed in cursing if you irritate them! They were kneeling, saying their kilometric rosary when Andoy, coming from his Christmas party, playfully dashed in. Alam mo nang may nagdadasal!! He is supposed to help me cross the street and to be able to cross the street I will have to pass by the back door of this church not only that, I have to greet Jesus. It is His birthday, I have a gift right here" Just as he was about to get the gift out of his shirt, the manang pulled his shirt and threw him out of the church. So the boy had no choice but to cross the dangerous side of the road in front of the church. A fast moving bus came in. There was a blind curve. The boy was protecting his gift inside his shirt, so he was not looking. There was so little time. Andoy died on the spot. A lot of people crowded the poor boy, the body of a lifeless young boy Suddenly, out of nowhere a tall man in a pure white shirt and pants, a face so mild and gentle, but with eyes full of tears He came and carried the boy in His arms. Curious bystanders nudged the man in white, and asked, "Excuse me sir, are you related to this child? Do you know this child? He took the badly wrapped gift in the bloody chest of the lifeless boy, and placed it near His heart. He stood up and carried the boy away and they both disappeared in sight. He visited the house, and wanted to verify about the man in white. He consulted the parents of Andoy. But there was something peaceful and unexplainable about him. He gave me my son, and then he smiled peacefully. So you can touch others too.

**Chapter 3 : Touching Love Story that make you cry - Shayarix**

*10 Touching Parenting Stories That Will Make You Cry Posted by Bonnie Mo on May 14, From loving dads to heroic moms, these are the most touching viral parenting stories we've ever come across.*

Aap hi sochiye zara kya koi musafir kisi dusre musafir ke bichhdne pr rota hai? Bada banawti sa lagega agar main kahun ki aisa hua tha kabhiâ€¦ Kuchh ghanton ke safar ne hi ek ladki ke dil ko ek ladke ne chhua tha kabhiâ€¦. Magar sach me hua tha aisa aur bada ajeeb sa wo kismet kaa khel thaâ€¦. Chalti rel ki tharthrati siton par do anjaan dilon ka ho gya mel thaâ€¦. Ladki ne jab ek station par sote huye ladke ko jagaya thaâ€¦ Usi se pahli nazar me hi pyar ho gya jis ladki ko bin dekhe wo ladka jhunjhlaya thaâ€¦. Ladki ne kaha ye seat meri hai chaliye uthiye yaha se ise khali kariyeâ€¦ Aap jaise ladke hi ladkiyon ko tang karte hain yun na manmani kariyeâ€¦.. Ladka kuchh der uski ankhon me khoaya raha fir usne ticket dikhane ki guzarish ki thiâ€¦ Aapki seat ye nahi upar wali hai ye kah kar ladke ne muskura kar ladki ki galti bata di thiâ€¦. Ladki ne jab gaur se dekha to ladke ki baat ko sahi paya tha.. Wo bekar me hi us ladke par bhadki thi.. Fir kya thaâ€¦ ladki ne bhi saman rakh karâ€¦ apni seat par baithte huye ladke se mafi mang kar apni galti mani thiâ€¦ Unki. Ab Dono dost ban chuke theâ€¦ ladki ne bhi apni sari khwahishen us ladke se kah dalinâ€¦. Dono ek dusre ke dil ko kuchh ghanton me hi bhane lage theâ€¦ Kismet kah rahi thi mat jao paas magar wo dono uski baat ko jhuthlane lage theâ€¦. Akhir hua wohi jiska dar tha, sation delhi kaa aate hi ladki dar gayi thiâ€¦ Ladka bhi mayus ho kar utar gya tha. Akhri dua salam ke baad ladka fir apne raste pr chal pada tha.. Lab to kuchh naa bole magar dono ka dil andar hi andar ek duje k liye dhadak raha thaâ€¦ Ladka jab pahuncha apni manzil to bistar par us ladki ki yadon ka bichhouna bana kar so gyaâ€¦ Bahut samjhaya usne dil ko magar fir bhi us ladki ki yadon me kahin kho gyaâ€¦â€¦ Bada bechain sa ho kar ghoomane laga pure kamre me fir akhir me har kar usne facebook khola thaâ€¦ Man bahlane ke liye usne apne doston ka msg tatola thaâ€¦. Unhin msges me ek naya naam samne aa gya thaâ€¦. Msg kholte hi pure kamre me mayusi ke badle khushi ka rang chha gya thaâ€¦. Wo msg tha usi train wali ladki ka jisne facbook par ladke ko dundh nikala thaâ€¦.. Msg padhte huye ladke ne bhi badi mushkil se apna dhadakta hua dil smbhala thaâ€¦. Are janab had karte hain mile aur apna number bhi na diyaâ€¦. Aap to bade berukhe nikle hum to apna dil dene ko baithe the aur aapne apna muh mod liyaâ€¦. Ladki ka aisa msg dekh kar ladke ke chehre par raunak chha gyiâ€¦ Ladki ne diya tha apna no. Isi tarah ek mohabbat ka agaz bada khubsurat sa hua thaâ€¦ Anjane me hi do mahobbat karne walon ne ek dusre k dil ko haule se chhua thaâ€¦. Ab iska anjaam kya hoga ye to kismet hi janti haiâ€¦. Hansati to khul kar hai pahle magar baad me rulana bhi janti haiâ€¦.

**Chapter 4 : 5 Emotional Short Stories That Will Make You Cry Insantly**

*Some family stories are sad, others are incredibly inspiring, and a few may perfectly express the love we feel for that special someone who has stuck by us all their life. There are some stories, however, that have it all and are so moving that they may cause us to shed a tear. Here we will take a.*

The faculty was exhausted, all snug in their beds; with visions of NLN accreditation dancing in their heads. So he went to see the old preacher. One of them climbed up quickly into a tree and concealed himself in the branches. What will the first words be? Get out of my sight. He was an excellent leader in his school groups. He decided he would ask for a meal at the next house. However, he lost his nerve when a lovely young woman opened the door. I sat Erik in a high chair and noticed everyone was quietly eating and talking. Suddenly, Erik squealed with glee and said, "Hi there. His eyes were wide with excitement and his mouth was bared in a toothless grin. He wriggled and giggled with excitement. Some time ago, a friend of mine punished his 3-year old daughter for wasting a roll of gold wrapping paper. Money was tight, and he became infuriated when the child tried to decorate a box to put under the tree. If children live with hostility, they learn to fight. If children live with fear, they learn to be apprehensive. If children live with pity, they learn to feel sorry for themselves. Take into account that great love and great achievements involve great risk. It is not for me to take away, but for you to give it up. In a hurry to dive into the cool water, he ran out the back door, leaving behind shoes, socks, and shirt as he went. He flew into the water, not realizing that as he swam toward the middle of the lake, an alligator was swimming toward the shore. As he stood in front of the group of high powered overachievers he said, "Okay, time for a quiz. He grew up in another obscure village where He worked in a carpenter shop until he was thirty. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. She says Brother Smith was known for his elaborate object lessons. One particular day, Sally walked into class and knew they were in for another fun day. The Lord said to the man, "Come, I will show you hell. Everyone was famished, desperate and starving. Fast from emphasis on differences; Feast on the unity of all life.

**Chapter 5 : A HEART TOUCHING STORY THAT WILL MAKE YOU CRY | Infonutz**

*Sad love Story English WhatsApp Status Love Story in English WhatsApp Status WhatsApp Status Video Romantic Love Story, Breakup Status Care love Status ||.*

She called and said she was coming up. It was the third time she came up to see him that week. He carried her excuse of why she came all the way here and went to meet her at the nearby seven-eleven. She was standing there alone, carrying her red umbrella. Her friend had dropped her off. It was raining and she was shivering. She looked weak and fragile in the harsh rain, wearing not enough to keep her warm. She said, "I miss you. Right away he answered with a stoned heart, "No! Maybe it was the rain, all the trains were full of people with umbrellas and suit cases who were eager to get home, not caring about who just passed by. They waited and waited, she looked at him innocently. Being together for so long, of course he knew what she meant. With her soft eyes staring at him, he felt guilt and wanted to let her stay for the night. Back then there were four of them, and they got along well. They would always eat dinner together, watch movies, and sometimes go out. Maybe it was during the last year of college, having lived together for two years, they developed deep feelings for each other. After she graduated she went back home, and he stayed for one more year to finish school. During that year he was only able to take the train down to see her on holidays, but never for long. That was how they kept the treasured relationship. They were walking along the side of the road. She was in front of him and he was right behind her. Her umbrella had a broken spoke. She looked like a wounded soldier, carrying her rusted rifle walking weakly. Many times, she was too into thinking or whatever she was doing, drifting off the road, she almost got hit by the cars passing by. He wanted to just take her in my arms, but with the love he had for her and the constant pain in his stomach, he did nothing. On the way, they passed by the park where they use to always go. He was just sitting on the benches looking like he wanted to leave. She went to the big oak tree and she was looking for something. He knew she was looking for what they wrote on that tree with a silver ink pen half a year ago. If he remember it right, it said, "Chris and Susan was here, chris had fried rice and susan had salad. Hope Chris and Susan would always remember this day, always loving each other, forever. Four years ago, the doctor said he had cancer, but it was found early, so it was still curable. Thinking that it was okay, he started living his normal life again, and even forgot about the cancer. Until a month ago, his stomach was hurting for two weeks straight, and the nightmare awakened him again. He went back to the doctor and took an X-ray. The picture came out and there was a big black spot, which proved the truth that he did not want to believe. He was at the most glittering part of his life, but it was coming to an end. He wanted himself and the people around him to go through the least pain possible, so he decided to commit suicide. So he made up some stories and lied to her. It was a cruel thing to do, and it broke her heart, but it was the fastest way to wipe out three years feelings. But now his close to succeeding, this drama would soon be over. Thirty minutes more this would all come to an end, that was what he had in mind. The train had stopped running so he called a taxi for her. They were just standing there, waiting, losing their last moments in silence. He saw the taxi from far away, he held his tears and said to her, "Take care of yourself, take good care of yourself. Out in the rain, they became two single life forms, one red, one black, so far away from each other. He opened the door for her and she got in, then he closed the gate that would separate him from her forever. He stood by the car, staring in the dark window, at the first love in his life, also the last one, walk out of his life. The car started, driving into the street. He wanted to tell her he still loves her, he wanted to tell her to stay, he wanted to tell her so much, but the taxi had already turned in the corner. Warm tears kept falling down his face, blended with the cold rain drops. He was cold, not because of the rain. He left without regrets. After 3 months, he died. Susan never knew up till today.

**Chapter 6 : 8 Touching Family Stories That Will Make You Cry**

*Somewhere in Milaor, Camarines Sur, there lived a fourth grader boy who would follow this route to school everyday: He has to cross the rugged plains and cross the dangerous highway where vehicles are recklessly driving to and from.*

Until I felt this incredible force under me driving me to the surface. This is Oscar, a cat that lived in a nursing home. He could sense when someone was going to die, and he would sit quietly on their bed during their final moments. Oscar brought a special serenity to the room. When Cindy the chimp died of heart failure, all of the other chimps at this rescue in Cameroon hugged each other and watched in solidarity. A truly beautiful, amazing moment. The amazing story of Christian the lion is one you will never forget. These abused circus elephants were reunited 25 years later at an elephant sanctuary. Their story is moving. Cows have best friends. They literally get depressed and their stress levels rise when they are not with their BFF. It would be a travesty to leave out the gorilla that remembered his friend. Five children were playing with this Jack Russell Terrier when some stray pit bulls attacked them. George was bitten several times and died of his wounds. But he was given an award for his actions. Koko the Gorilla watches her favorite movie and the result is a tear jerker. This Staffordshire bull terrier saved his mommy and daddy. Patricia Adshead was in her house, making tea, when masked men wielding machetes entered. He was sadly hit with the machete, but still managed to chase them out of the house. Irene Pepperberg had a beautiful relationship with her parrot, Alex. When he died in , his last words to her were: Share these stories with others.

**Chapter 7 : Heart touching love story that make you cry.. please Share - VeVe Tube**

*Our Newest Inspirational Poems, Touching Stories That Make You Cry: This page is a Nationwide Nursing Resource.*

Her name was Priya. She was hit by a truck. She is working In a call center. She has a boy friend named Shankar. Both of them are true lovers. They always hang on thephone. You can never see her without her hand phone. In fact she also changed her phone from Airtel to Vodafone, so both of them can be on the same network, and save On the cost. She spends half of the day talking with Shankar. Just imagine their love. Before she passed away she always told her friends "If I pass away please burn me with my handphone" she also said the same thing to her parents. A lot of them tried to do so but still cant , everybody had tried to carry the body, the result is still the same. Eventually, they called a person who knows of one Their neighbors, who can speak with the soul of a dead person, who is a friend of her father. He took a stick and started speaking to himself slowly. After a few minutes, he said "this girl misses something here. He then opened the grave box and place her phone and sim card inside the casket. After that they tried to carry the body. It could be moved and they carried it into the van easily. All of them were shocked. Cook something nice for me. Shankar thinks that they were playing a fool. He was laughing and said"dont try to fool me - tell Priya to come out, i have a gift for her. Please stop this nonsense". Then they show him the original death certificate to him. They gave him proof to make him believe. Shankarstarted to sweat He said She still calls me. All of them heard his conversation. Loud and clear, no cross lines, no humming. He brought his master to solve this matter. Then they discovered one thing which really shocked them We would truly appreciate the effort. We are hoping for your cooperation by simply sharing this story with others.

**Chapter 8 : Our Newest Inspirational Poems, Touching Stories That Make You Cry**

*A Touching Story About Love (Will Make You Cry) by Jenny(f): pm On Jul 04, It had been raining for more than a week, so much rain it made everyday seemed so restless and gloomy. She called and said she was coming up.*

She moved her delicate fingers across his medals clad chest as she bade him goodbye. Unsure if he would see her again, he planted a kiss on her forehead and turned abruptly towards the door. No bullets had hit him so hard as much as his daughters tears. Jitendra Patil Pic Source: As he drove away, she came running down the stairs two at a time. Her mouth crumpled like used wrapping paper. She gulped down her breakfast morosely, wore her shoes, picked up her school bag and started to walk out of the door, her shoulders slumped. As she climbed down the steps, the car glided to a stop outside the house. He got out of the car. She ran to him, her whole face lit up like a Christmas tree. Her jaw ached from smiling. Fifteen years later, no one would remember he was late for a meeting, but a little girl would never ever forget that her father drove all the way back home just to kiss her goodbye! Lesson For Everyone A son took his old father to a restaurant for an evening dinner. Others diners watched him in disgust while his son was calm. The son settled the bill and started walking out with his father. The Sweeter Apple A lovely little girl was holding two apples in her hands. The mom felt the smile on her face freeze. She tried hard not to reveal her disappointment. This is the sweeter one. The boy sensed there was something wrong because of the painful silence they shared between them that night. The girl then asked the boy to pull over because she wanted to talk. She told him that her feelings had changed and that it was time to move on. A silent tear slid down his cheek as he slowly reached out to his pocket and passed her a folded note. At that moment, a drunk driver was speeding down that very same street. He severed right into the car killing the boy. Miraculously, the girl survived. Remembering the note later, she unfolded it and read, Source: Let me know in the comments. If you enjoyed reading this post, you will love the ebook that comes for free when you subscribe to the blog. Go to the side bar, enter your details and get the two ebooks for free!

**Chapter 9 : Inspirational Stories to make you think or cry.**

*Sad and heart touching love story that will make you cry about love. This is one of the best sad story that will make you cry about love. In this story, you will see the love of a boyfriend for.*