

Dearest Daughter,

We met much sooner than expected but that only means more time, at least this is my hope. It is much too frequently that my mind wonders how my age will affect you. As a parent, I feel the need to portray an image of strength and bravery. However, this is not the case. In fact becoming a parent has taught me fear, weakness and vulnerability.

I fear what may occur when you are not within my sight. I fear not being able to provide the lifestyle you so obviously deserve. I fear things, I never feared before I met you. I fear not meeting your needs or my expectations of what a great mother should be. I fear not giving you the family structure you deserve. Most of all I fear losing you.

I never believed there would be a time where a simple smile could melt my heart. I never imagined a day when someone a skinned knee would make me panic. Never did I think that the tears of a child would generate tears of my own.

Parenting is hard, in fact it's much harder than I ever anticipated. Yet, I wouldn't change it for the world. You are the reason I wake up in the mornings. You are everything good in my life. You give me the strength to be better. You are what makes my life worth living. I have been told many times that it is a parent's role to teach a child, yet it has been you that has taught me. You've taught me that I am stronger than I ever believed. You've taught me that I am worthy of love.

The greatest of the things you have taught me is love. I thought I knew what love was, but that changed when I first held you. Holding you within my arms is an experience unlike any other. When you laugh in my arms my heart jumps with you.

When you cry, my heart breaks and when you hold me I feel complete.

Dearest daughter you are by far my greatest blessing. I will spend my life proving I am worthy of being your Mom.

With All my Love,  
Your Mom L.Y