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Of all the blessings the good Lord has showered upon me, I would have to say motherhood tops the list, hands down. What a ride!

The fears and anxieties, the illnesses, the surgeries, the pain, the worrying and sleepless nights, the anger, the attitudes, the expectations, the failures, disappointments, and frustrations...all intertwined with the joy, the excitement, the achievements, the celebrations, the humor and the fun, the touching, the sharing, the loving and the caring...I could go on....Sometimes making me want to speed up time, sometimes making me want to slow it down. Phew!!

Yes, it's exhausting. Through the trials, tribulations and triumphs of motherhood I have experienced things and felt emotions on a level I can't possibly explain to you. Except I can tell you that I wouldn't trade any of it. I can't envision, nor do I want to, life without my children. Come what may. And I know this is a life-time thing. I know this because my mother is still at it with me. I can't thank God enough for that. For that and for this blessing He has bestowed upon me. May He always catch me with my sealtbelt on tight while on this, my Eticket ride.

I want to wish all the moms, grandmas, aunts, and godmothers a very happy Mother's Day. To my dearest friends, some moms, some not, thank you for always looking at my many pictures, listening to my stories, concerns and worries, and walking along with me through this motherhood journey.

God bless.

The real religion of the world comes from women much more than from men – from mothers most of all, who carry the key of our souls in their bosoms. \sim Oliver Wendell Holmes

Motherhood: All love begins and ends there. $\sim\!\!\mathsf{Robert}$ Browning

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