


May 22

Dear Mom,

Your birthday is coming soon and I want you to have something from me. However, I am very poor and therefore I am left with words. I tried to write you a poem, however nothing rhymes with mom! You are finally all grown up, your kids are old, your husband has grey hair, you live in a big house in the country with a dog and a cat. But what makes you wonderful is that you see more than that. You always understand what is going on in my life even though my "adolescence" was so different than your own. It is hard to give you compliments because I know that I have told you them before, but I will tell you again. I am very proud of you, when I picture you in my head it is always as a steady force. Every day I try to remind myself to make an effort to create the stability, security and warmth in my own life that you make in yours. I don't know exactly what goals you went into parenting with, but if one of them was to be a constantly supportive, engaging and wonderful parent you achieved it. I love you so much, more than a million earths in the sun, more than infinity, more than everything. Happy Birthday! I miss you, but I will see you soon.  K.V.