

My Dear Child

Today I remember you. There is no special reason, no anniversary, or holiday. But you are on my mind, and I wanted you to know that.

You will never know how my arms long to hold you, and how my heart aches at the thought of you. You are so far away from me, and I can't help but wonder what you are doing, and who you are with. I hope that you are happy.

Someday I hope to explain things to you so that you might understand why things happened the way that they did. Things are so different now, and looking back, there are many things I would do differently if I had the chance. But I don't. What is done is done.

God has sent another child to me. A child who needs a mother as much as I need a child. In him I see you, I hear you, and I feel you. He will never take the place of you; you are my child, but he is the child God wants me to have. Through him you speak to me and I hear you. I thank God everyday for him, not because he is here and you are not, but because of him I know you, and knowing you allows me to love him for who he is.

I know you can't understand now, but I really do love you. I always have. I wouldn't let myself believe that for a long time, mostly because I guess it hurt too much. It still does. Little did I know then that I was putting you in the arms of someone who loves you so very, very much! For that, I am grateful. I know that you are protected and cared for better than I could every hope to protect or care for you. The arms of your Father are strong and comforting. Rest there and know that I will be with you again someday. Until then, play, sing, dance and praise the One who made you, for you are precious to Him!

I hope that soon I can find the courage to really let you go....

Love always,

Mommy

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