

Your nine month wait showed no physical signs.
Your nourishment was indirect.
You waited in the wings to teach morals & values,
To cultivate self-respect.

You were

*the final word, even as the first word...

*the knee that offered stability...

*the shoulder of security...

*the spirit that broke each fall...

The goal to reach (for approval)

Since the day your child could crawl.

You were not seen every waking moment,

But your presence was felt

each morning, noon and night.

As your child is blessed to grow older,

Be sure to thank God for your foresight

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