

# Mother's Day Poem: Ode to the Inner Woman in Every Mother

And now I take your hand

I lead you to a better land

Let's get outta here,

I say Let's run and play

Because as I became mother

I let go of another

I let go of Me

And now that woman,

well She gets in her "me time"

That's what they call it

But its allocated, celebrated and somewhere underneath that all

Only leading more so in supporting out downfall

Because me time needs to really be all the time

Because mothers need to really be whole

And no, this isn't a feminism, self-righteous, self-loving plea

In fact, once again I bring it back to the baby

Because the mother that gives herself to her child

The mother that is woman without being mild

The woman that is mild in her looks

The woman in the leather jacket and boots

The woman with the purple hair

The woman saying I don't care

The woman in the science lab

The woman earning her Phd

The woman that works full time

The woman that stays at home

The woman with ten children

The woman with one

We are all mothers, we are all the same

No need to compare, align and blame

And that one- That is not scanning for approval

That is not hand cuffed to parenting books

That is not judging or being judged

That is depressed

That is tired

That is blessed

That knows that food, water, safety and love are all her child needs

That doesn't bleed for society

That knows dirt is healthy Food should be real

That doesn't slave away for more toys

That doesn't steal time to fill voids

That allows time to move slow

Simplicity to prevail

That fails

That flounders

That is messy

That is true

This is the greatest gift we give you

Authenticity, raw and true

We, as mothers who are celebrated right now

Let us celebrate being whole, not perfect

Let us celebrate being fractured, not broken

Let us celebrate our truest inner joys

That we share with our little girls and boys

Let us give them honesty and grit

And let's hope as they celebrate us

It is this that they cheer for

It is the woman you are

It is all that you stand for

Not just what you give

But the way you live

It is not just what you do

Or how you sacrifice

But how you gave us life

And love

And mostly, how you created others

Yet still created and sustained the true you