

I thought I'd cheekily share this journal entry a day early...

Mothers

It's time – the tulips are fading and the lilacs are in bloom... and the ocean, the unconscious triggers my soul... an escape into the park, reminiscent of my favorite bouquet... hand picked (clipped) bountiful branches of fragrant purple lilacs draping chaotically from an old tarnished champagne bucket... bliss.

Happy Mother's Day

*I hope every Mother
receives some or all of the traditional blessings –
self-care, flowers and handwritten cards...
a phone call... a hug...
but my favorite part is the humility part –
Forgiveness...
A simple and sincere 'I forgive you' –
What do we need to let go of to be free...?*

*Mothers Day is also
A day to remember that
Mothers
are people too,
full of flaws and past hurts...
doing the best they can
with the cards they are dealt,
in a world
that expects so much.*

*Lets wish all Mothers more love,
strength, courage...
forgiveness, wisdom
and understanding.*

To be the best we can be...

*Through
laughter and tears...
our dearest memories
are made...*

One of the most liberating self aware gestures I have ever received... is a reminder that our mothers are neither saints nor saviors – they are just people who, however messy their childhoods may have been, and however complicated the adult relationships are between us all ... they have loved us the best way they knew how...

... the cosmos, the unconscious... the teams of hearts and minds... society and generational differences play a role... in the community of life givers... and those left stranded.

Around the world, we are witness to it... how women are treated is the barometer of a civilized culture.

As we celebrate a day for Moms... let us join hands and be in agreement that women will chart the course of history in the world... we must take it upon our selves to love our way through... to make the tough choices... to rise above... birth happens even in madness, we continue to procreate in the best or worst of times... in every time in history... it is the cruel blessing of being a woman... an honor... without us there is no life.

Women are powerful, and we must wield it now... there is grace, class and dignity beyond tolerating unattractive, unsophisticated misogyny. We can make this choice in every walk of life by raising sons who have empathy and style, to the men we allow in our life or support as leaders.

*Suspended –
sometimes we must get utterly lost
before we find our way...*

All women are to be respected, cherished and revered... life requires both courage and compassion... supporting the vulnerable – while so many, do not have the same opportunities... and some stripped of their God given human rights... and free will.

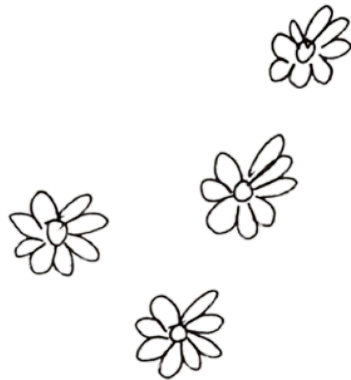
Unconditional love, faith and wisdom are sometimes unexpected... I find it in the strangest of places.

“You can be very wild and still be very wise”

- Yoko Ono

Put thought into your next action, make every move in grace... you are stronger than you know... let's paint a new world together... for our children and grandchildren.

Have a blessed and powerful day... you are loved.



Love, Pamela