

Apology Alliance: Mother's Day
11/5/2009

Hi Everyone,

Mother's Day for many of us is a very difficult time of the year. For many of us instead of celebrating we light a candle and grieve for the loss of our child. Many of us still have not had a reunion and many who have do not hear from our adult/children on Mother's Day. I have been reunited with my daughter since 1988 she has never contacted me on Mother's Day. It is only recently that I get a call from her children, my grandchildren on my birthday. I thought one way to express our feelings and be heard is by writing a piece of prose or poetry. I am not a poet but I wrote the following to express the way I feel on Mother's Day. If anyone would like to write something and have it sent it around please do so and next year I will send the collected pieces around the week prior to Mother's Day.

I am Mother Hear Me Roar

A rose by any other name is still a rose
A mother by any other name is still a mother

Our bodies the vehicle for our children,
Our life blood shared
From one life another emerged

We the life-givers
Though separated from the children we bore
They remain in our hearts forever more

Taken, stolen, but never forsaken,
Hearts broken,
we wait,
that is our fate
Until the time
When we can truly reclaim
What is ours, our flesh,
Our blood, our destiny,
We are their past
Deny us if you will

Yet on Mother's day's
Do the man-made families
Ever think of the unbroken
Chain of events,
That led to this child
This life, this destiny

But nature denied is cruel and unforgiving
It is the pain of nature denied
That stirs us
That hides behind our every breath

Social experiment,

Man thought he was god
Designed an artificial family
And then pretended it was real

Our children will always be our children
You can pretend that they're not
But it's our blood that
Runs through their veins
When you look into their eyes
It's a part of our soul that looks back

Mother's Day
Is a tribute to us
It was we who gave birth,
Not you

You are a stand-in
Make believe
Someone our flesh and blood
Has learnt to be grateful to
because we weren't allowed to be there
And give more

But You will not take away our humanity
Our womanhood, our motherhood,
The child of MY body is my child
Mother's Days is also my day
Though, I cry,
I celebrate the life
Brought forward,
I cry for what should have been

A government that took away the children
That formed families
That without us would never exist
I wait, I pray,
For I know one day my baby, now grown
Will know the truth,
I am mother
Hear me roar

kind regards,
Chris