## "Graduation letter to my Daughter"

Dear Daughter,

You are a gift of pure joy and love, one bestowed by God, invested in me, May I always be worth of you. A priceless piece of clay, that I have been chosen to help mold, in only one life time. Lord guide my hands to be gentle and loving, my little Bud, pray God I nurture you towards His light, despite the darkness, I feel sometimes in my own soul. Child, follow that light, it will help you stand independent and flourish in the garden of your choice.

You're someone I try very hard not to live through, live for, or just because of. Forgive my lack of patience and understanding or when I talk you to death and don't listen. Daughter, you're someone I believe in, work for, struggle over and suffer because of. Please ignore the outbursts of hot words that sting, smothering tears that hurt, leaving an indifferent attitude that lingers. I truly rejoice over your many accomplishments and only have to see affirmation in your eyes and my heart fills with pride. You teach me to laugh at myself, and not take life too seriously.

You're a complete touch of class and style. We've both grown and taught each other it's alright to fall, it's the getting up that counts. There can be no price tag on my love for you, no great expectations. Even though I've placed you on a pedestal, never wanting you to fall, know that you can. Honesty and truth allows you to be free, to be what you want, not what I want or what the world dictates.

Daughter, I realize you have been born to me, not for me, and with God's grace you'll find your own way. Whatever road you choose, travel with courage, kindness, forgiveness, wisdom, love and hope. May God bless us both with great memories and time to enjoy them.

Love Mom

Mary L. Faller Cornwall © 2005