**I love my sons, who are blessings to me.**

G

raylan Jr. is my oldest son and he has a unique quality to make me feel that he understands me. He says he is working on managing his anger problems, but I see he also has a gift for encouraging people when they need it. He has a heart of gold and I see God working in his life.

T

erron is my middle son and he has an extraordinary ability to discern personalities and poignantly makes jokes or comments to support and lead individuals back to their authentic self. In doing so, he strives to remain tolerant with those around him as he cultivates himself while continuing to develop and move upward.

E

srom Sean, my last born son has an enterprising ability to surround himself with creative people who desire a better-quality of things in life. He is noble.

These three young men are wise, strong and forward thinkers; each in their own way. And I respect them for their differences. All are good men.

In the background, I can see the brilliance of my son’s ancestors gleaming through their personalities.

**This Christmas**, I wanted to let them know that I am very gratified, and prayerful in all of their accomplishments.

I am prayerful that every son has a unified sense to recognize their purpose for each day; which is just to wake up, and move forward through each day that God has made available for them to enjoy, learn, feel and accept.

We know that each day can be different, but filled with opportunities to be a blessing towards ourselves, and towards others that come in contact with us.

I went through many hardships as I birthed **Graylan Jr, Terron and Esrom**, just as Christ mother had hardships in birthing her son, the Savior. Nonetheless, we mothers made it through our difficulties and survived.

I watched each son learn to gradually use their physical and mental skills in order to successfully connect with acceptable customs of this life; just as **Christ mother** taught her son bodily traditions to aid Him in His fruitful existence.

Finally, I am learning to patiently watch, enjoy, and pray as each son grows into his own destination; just as **Christ mother** had to observe and stand by her son while watching Him follow a path in His life cycle.

I am favorably and lovingly standing here, in this time and place, to let each of my son’s know that from the first breath of their life, they have blessed me in mine.

Today, I give to you a **Gift of Love** in order to bless you also.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS, MY DEAR SONS!!!** I love you, all…