Everyone has scars. Tomorrow will be Mother’s Day 2012 and my three wonderful sons are independently living in their own space away from my home.

I was pondering the subject of motherhood and comparing my story to the standard stories of a good mother. I am sure, each of my sons have their own opinion of me and how I qualify as a good mother. They send me the lovely cards that the stores sell which tell me that I am a great mother, but when I look back on the many years of helping to raise them, I sometimes think that there were times that I could have done better.

I see the good times and I also see the bad times. I have regrets for decisions that I made during their younger years. I believe this is normal for any mother. Motherhood is a large job and when you have little or no previous training on the matter, you find that you win some battles and you lose some battles.

I realize, now that everyone has some type of scaring from past experiences and we must all learn to forgive the adversity and move forward with a plan to prevent any similar difficulties from reappearing in our future.

I love my sons and if I could go backward and erase any hurt, harm or danger from entering their lives, I would. I also realized that at that time, I too was growing and developing into motherhood and had parental issues that I needed to deal with.

I have discovered that we all are on this pathway of life and we detour at times when the stress of live builds up or when is seems like things are impossible to bear. I believe this is normal too.

Twenty five years later, I can now say that if I see a bleeding wound, I would search for the tools to wrap it, stabilize it and mend it so it can close up and heal. Therefore, when I saw that my heart, emotions and spirit was wounded by past events, I found the inspirational tools that mended me so that I could heal. Now that I am better, I have started writing these words of encouragement, words of enlightenment, words of healing, so that anyone who takes the time to read them can start on the pathway towards healing.

We are special sons and daughters and our wounds deserve to be fixed so that we can share our love with those who come across our paths.