Dearest Son:

I think I understand that you would like me to be able to listen to you when you tell me your experiences, but for whatever reason, I cannot hear you.

It actually breaks a mother’s heart to listen to the struggles that you have to endure from day to day, hour to hour.

I think I understand that you would like me to be that friend that could be calm as you describe your troubled but this feels very uncomfortable and awkward to me.

It brings back memories of years before when I saw you injured or hurting and at that time, I could not heal your wound.

I understand that you would like me to be able to engage you with harmonious conversations that would allow us to see eye to eye on various topics but for some reason the communication gaps keep us apart.

It starts out in an orderly fashion and within a few sentences; one of us becomes offended by the other.

I do not know why this happens, but it does. There may not be an excuse for such behavior. I do know that I do not like seeing you in pain. I may not currently have the answer to this problem, but I hope that if our words continue to get jumbled when we speak with our tongue, then we should learn to communicate with our arms or legs or hearts.

Maybe next time, I can wrap my arms around you and share my love with you, when I cannot use my lips. Maybe next time, I can hold you near and listen to your heartbeat, when I cannot use my mouth. Maybe next time, I can shower glances of love upon you with my eyes, when I cannot use my ears.

Communication comes in all forms of life and what I want to say to you is that no matter what, “I Will Love You today, tomorrow, and forever”.

I apologize for not being able to hear you…