

TENDER MERCIES

POEMS OF COMFORT AND CONNECTION FOR NEW
MOTHERS



EMILY JACKET



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To All The New Mothers Out There

INTRODUCTION

Welcome to *Tender Mercies*, a collection of poems that speaks to the heart of new mothers. As a poet, I have always been drawn to the power of words to heal, inspire, and connect us to one another. In this book, I have sought to capture the unique experience of motherhood and the many emotions that come with it.

Becoming a mother is a transformative experience that can be both joyful and challenging. It is a time of great vulnerability and growth, as we learn to care for a new life while also navigating our own needs and emotions. In these poems, I have tried to capture the full range of this experience, from the quiet moments of tenderness to the overwhelming feelings of love and fear.

One of the things that makes poetry such a powerful medium for exploring motherhood is its ability to capture the nuances of our emotions. Through the use of metaphor, imagery, and rhythm, we can express the inexpressible and give voice to the feelings that are often too complex for words. In these poems, I have tried to do

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just that, to create a space where new mothers can find comfort, connection, and understanding.

But this book is not just for new mothers. It is for anyone who has ever experienced the transformative power of love. Whether you are a father, a grandparent, or simply someone who has loved and cared for another, these poems speak to the universal human experience of connection and compassion.

In a world that can often feel cold and disconnected, poetry has the power to remind us of our shared humanity. It can help us to see the beauty in the everyday moments of life and to find meaning in the midst of chaos. It can offer us a way to connect with one another across time and space, to feel the presence of those who have come before us and those who will come after.

As you read these poems, I invite you to open your heart and your mind to the possibilities of connection and compassion. May they bring you comfort, joy, and a renewed sense of hope. May they remind you of the power of words to heal, to inspire, and to connect us to one another. And may they offer you a glimpse into the tender mercies that surround us all.

THE FIRST DAYS



THE SOUND OF LIFE

*The sound of life is a symphony,
A melody that's sweet and pure,
A song that's sung so tenderly,
A lullaby that will endure.*

*It's the sound of a baby's breath,
As they sleep so peacefully,
The rhythm of their tiny chest,
A soothing sound that sets us free.*

*It's the sound of a mother's voice,
As she whispers words of love,
A gentle tone that will rejoice,
A gift from up above.*

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*It's the sound of a father's laugh,
As he holds his child so dear,
A joyful sound that's like a staff,
A symbol of love that's always near.*

*The sound of life is a precious thing,
A symphony that we all sing,
A melody that will forever ring,
A reminder of the love we bring.*

A MOTHER'S MELODY

*Softly humming, swaying side to side,
A mother's melody, a lullaby.
Her voice, a soothing balm to calm,
Her touch, a gentle hand to guide.*

*With each note, a love song sung,
A bond between mother and child begun.
A rhythm that echoes through the night,
A melody that brings such delight.*

*As the baby drifts off to sleep,
The mother's melody, a promise to keep.
A promise of love, a promise of care,
A promise to always be there.*

*So let the melody linger on,
A mother's love, forever strong.
A lullaby that will never fade,
A bond that will never be swayed.*

TENDER MERCIES

THE FIRST BREATH

*In that moment, so pure and true,
A new life enters, a dream come true.
The first breath taken, a miracle to behold,
A tiny heart beating, a story to be told.*

*A mother's love, so strong and deep,
A bond that forever, her heart will keep.
A new chapter begins, a journey so bright,
A future so promising, a world of delight.*

*Tender mercies, a gift from above,
A new life to cherish, a symbol of love.
The first breath taken, a moment so dear,
A memory to treasure, year after year.*

THE FIRST BREATH

*Inhale, exhale, a brand new life
A tiny being, free from strife
The first breath taken, a momentous feat
A new mother's heart, now complete*

*The world outside, so big and bright
A newborn's eyes, a wondrous sight
The first breath taken, a journey begun
A mother's love, forever spun*

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*The cries and coos, a symphony sweet
A mother's arms, a perfect seat
The first breath taken, a bond so strong
A love that lasts, all life long*

*Tender mercies, in every touch
A mother's love, it means so much
The first breath taken, a memory to keep
A love so pure, forever deep.*

ECHOES OF INNOCENCE

*In the stillness of the night,
As the moon casts its gentle light,
I hear the echoes of innocence,
A reminder of life's true essence.*

*The soft coos of a newborn babe,
The tender touch of a mother's embrace,
The purity of a child's laughter,
A moment frozen in time forever after.*

*In these echoes of innocence,
I find comfort and reassurance,
That life is a precious gift,
And love is the ultimate deliverance.*

*For in the midst of chaos and strife,
It is the innocence of a child's life,
That reminds us of what truly matters,
And fills our hearts with hope and splendor.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let us cherish these echoes of innocence,
And hold them close to our hearts,
For they are the reminders of life's beauty,
And the promise of a brand new start.*

A SYMPHONY OF EMOTIONS

*A new mother's heart is a symphony,
A melody of love and fear and joy,
A crescendo of emotions that ebb and flow,
As she cradles her precious baby boy.*

*The first notes are tentative and unsure,
As she holds her newborn close,
But soon the music swells and soars,
As she feels the love that only a mother knows.*

*There are moments of discord and dissonance,
When the baby cries and won't be soothed,
But even in the midst of chaos,
The mother's love remains unmoved.*

*And as the days turn into weeks,
And the weeks turn into years,
The symphony of emotions continues,
Through laughter, love, and tears.*

*For though the music may change and shift,
And the notes may rise and fall,
The love of a mother for her child,
Will always be the sweetest song of all.*

THE MIRACLE OF SOUND

*In the stillness of the night,
A sound so sweet and pure,
A baby's cry, a new life,
A miracle to endure.*

*The sound of tiny breaths,
A heartbeat soft and slow,
A mother's love, a bond so strong,
A connection that will grow.*

*The coos and gurgles of delight,
A language all their own,
A symphony of innocence,
A melody unknown.*

*The lullabies that soothe and calm,
A comfort in the dark,
A tender mercy, a gift of love,
A mother's precious mark.*

*The miracle of sound, so small,
Yet powerful and true,
A reminder of the miracle of life,
A blessing born anew.*

A NEW BEGINNING

TENDER MERCIES

*A tiny hand, a little cry,
A new beginning, a new life.
A mother's heart, full of love,
A gift from heaven, sent from above.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
The joy and tears, the fears and needs.
A new chapter, a fresh start,
A precious bond, that warms the heart.*

*The world is new, and so are you,
A journey that is pure and true.
With every step, with every breath,
A new beginning, a life well met.*

*So hold your baby, close and tight,
And cherish every moment, every sight.
For in your arms, a miracle,
A new beginning, a love so full.*

A NEW BEGINNING

*A new beginning, a life anew,
A precious gift, a love so true.
A tiny being, so pure and sweet,
A new adventure, our hearts replete.*

*With every cry, a bond is formed,
A love so strong, forever adorned.
A mother's touch, a father's care,
A family born, a love to share.*

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*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
A sacrifice, a love that exceeds.
The joy it brings, the tears it sheds,
A life forever changed, in tender mercies led.*

*So hold them close, cherish each day,
For time flies by, they grow and play.
A new beginning, a life anew,
A precious gift, a love so true.*

THE MIRACLE OF LIFE

*In the stillness of the night,
A new mother holds her child tight,
A miracle of life so pure and bright,
A bond that will forever ignite.*

*The tiny fingers and toes,
The button nose and the rose,
A new life that forever glows,
A love that only a mother knows.*

*The sleepless nights and endless cries,
The endless feedings and lullabies,
A love that never fades or dies,
A bond that forever multiplies.*

*The miracle of life so divine,
A love that forever intertwines,
A bond that will forever shine,
A mother's love, forever thine.*

A MOTHER'S LOVE

*A mother's love is like no other,
A bond that's strong and pure.
It's a love that lasts forever,
And always will endure.*

*It's a love that's patient, kind, and true,
That never fades or dies.
It's a love that's always there for you,
No matter how hard life tries.*

*It's a love that's gentle, warm, and sweet,
That soothes and comforts too.
It's a love that's strong enough to meet
Any challenge that comes through.*

*A mother's love is a precious gift,
A treasure beyond measure.
It's a love that's meant to uplift,
And bring joy and pleasure.*

*So cherish your mother's love each day,
And hold it close and dear.
For it will guide you on your way,
And wipe away each tear.*

THE FIRST TOUCH

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*A new life begins with a gentle touch,
A moment that means so very much.
A mother's love, a father's pride,
A bond that cannot be denied.*

*Tiny fingers, tiny toes,
A little one who already knows
That in this world, they are not alone,
For they have a family to call their own.*

*The first touch is a moment so sweet,
A memory that will never retreat.
It's the start of a journey, a brand new day,
A love that will never fade away.*

*So hold them close, and never let go,
For in your arms, they will always know
That they are loved, they are cherished,
And in your heart, they will always flourish.*

*The first touch is just the start,
Of a lifetime of love, a work of art.
So embrace this moment, and hold it tight,
For it's a memory that will shine so bright.*

THE FIRST CRY

*In the stillness of the night,
A sound breaks through the silence,
A cry, so pure and so bright,
Announcing a new life's entrance.*

TENDER MERCIES

*With tiny fists and wrinkled skin,
This little one begins their journey,
A new chapter about to begin,
A life full of love and learning.*

*The first cry, a symphony,
Of hope, of joy, of fear,
A moment of pure harmony,
As a new mother draws near.*

*With trembling hands and tearful eyes,
She holds her baby close,
A love that will never die,
A bond that only grows.*

*The first cry, a miracle,
A moment that changes everything,
A new life, so beautiful,
A mother's heart, forever singing.*

THE BONDING MOMENT

*A tiny hand, so soft and new,
Reaches out and touches you.
A moment that will never fade,
A bond that time cannot evade.*

*The world outside may seem so vast,
But in this moment, it's just the past.
A mother's love, a child's trust,
A bond that's formed, it's a must.*

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*The gentle touch, the loving gaze,
A bond that grows with passing days.
A connection that will never sever,
A bond that lasts forever.*

*In this moment, time stands still,
A bond that nothing can distill.
A mother's love, a child's heart,
A bond that never will depart.*

*So hold them close, and never let go,
For in this moment, love will grow.
A bond that's formed, so pure and true,
A bond that's meant for me and you.*



THE FIRST GLIMPSE

*A tiny hand, a button nose,
A perfect little rosebud mouth,
A miracle in every way,
A love that fills the heart with doubt.*

*Can I do this? Can I be
The mother that this child needs?
Will I know just what to do,
And meet each challenge as it feeds?*

*But then I see that little face,
And all my doubts just fade away,
For in that moment, I am sure
That I will love and guide each day.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The first glimpse of my precious child,
A moment I will not forget,
For in that instant, I became
A mother, filled with love and yet,*

*A little scared, a little unsure,
But ready for this new adventure,
For with this child, I know I'll find
A love that's pure and true and tender.*

IN YOUR ARMS

*In your arms, I find solace,
A place where I can rest my head,
Where worries fade and fears diminish,
And all my doubts are put to bed.*

*Your embrace is like a warm blanket,
A shield from the world's harshness and strife,
A refuge from the chaos and madness,
A sanctuary for my weary life.*

*In your arms, I feel protected,
Loved and cherished, safe and sound,
A bond that's unbreakable, unaffected,
A love that knows no bounds.*

*So hold me close, my dearest one,
And let me feel your tender mercies,
For in your arms, I am undone,
And find the peace my soul searches.*

THE LANGUAGE OF SKIN

*Soft and supple, warm and kind,
The language of skin, so hard to define.
It speaks of comfort, of love and care,
Of a bond so strong, it's beyond compare.*

*A mother's touch, so gentle and pure,
A language of skin, that will endure.
It whispers of safety, of trust and peace,
Of a love so deep, it will never cease.*

*The language of skin, so subtle and true,
It speaks of connection, between me and you.
It tells a story, of a love so rare,
Of a bond so strong, it's beyond compare.*

*So let us cherish, this language of skin,
And the comfort and connection, it brings within.
For it speaks of a love, that will never end,
A tender mercy, that only a mother can send.*

A MOTHER'S TOUCH

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And her love begins to seep.*

TENDER MERCIES

*Her gentle touch, so warm and kind,
Calms the baby's cries,
And in that moment, they both find,
A love that never dies.*

*With every stroke and every pat,
The bond between them grows,
And though they're just beginning at,
The love between them flows.*

*For in a mother's touch, you see,
A comfort like no other,
A love that's pure and true and free,
A bond that will not smother.*

*So to all the new moms out there,
Embrace this special time,
For in your touch, your love, your care,
Your child will find their rhyme.*

THE MIRACLE OF CONNECTION

*In the quiet of the night,
As you hold your newborn tight,
You feel a bond that's pure and true,
A connection that's just for you.*

*It's a miracle, this love you share,
A feeling that's beyond compare,
A tiny life in your embrace,
A love that time cannot erase.*

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*As you gaze into those eyes so new,
You feel a love that's deep and true,
A bond that's formed in just a while,
A connection that will last a lifetime.*

*So hold your baby close and tight,
And cherish this moment with all your might,
For in this miracle of connection,
You'll find a love that's beyond perfection.*

THE FIRST EMBRACE

*In the stillness of the night,
A mother holds her newborn tight.
The world outside fades away,
As she savors this moment, come what may.*

*The first embrace, a bond so pure,
A love that will forever endure.
The tiny fingers, the button nose,
A miracle in her arms, she knows.*

*The weight of responsibility,
Mixed with joy and vulnerability.
A new chapter in life's story,
Filled with wonder and glory.*

*The first embrace, a moment divine,
A connection that will stand the test of time.
A mother's love, fierce and true,
A gift to cherish, forever anew.*

THE FIRST EMBRACE

*In that moment, time stood still
As you held your baby close
A love so pure, a bond so real
A feeling you never thought you'd know*

*The weight of their tiny body
Resting against your chest
The beat of their heart, so steady
A feeling you'll never forget*

*In that first embrace, you knew
That life would never be the same
A love so strong, so pure, so true
A connection that will forever remain*

*As you hold them close, you feel
A sense of peace, a sense of calm
A love that's so raw and real
A feeling that's like a healing balm*

*So cherish this moment, dear mother
For it's one you'll always hold dear
The first embrace with your baby
A memory that will forever be near.*

THE POWER OF TOUCH

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*A mother's touch, so gentle and kind,
Can soothe a baby's troubled mind.
With just a stroke or a loving embrace,
A mother's touch can bring peace to any place.*

*It's the power of touch that can calm a cry,
And make a baby feel safe and dry.
It's the warmth of a hug that can ease a fear,
And let a baby know that mom is near.*

*A mother's touch is a language all its own,
A way to communicate without a phone.
It's a connection that's felt deep in the heart,
And it's a bond that will never depart.*

*So let us cherish the power of touch,
And hold our babies close, oh so much.
For in these moments, we create memories,
And give our babies tender mercies.*



THE SACRED BOND

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother and her child,
Are wrapped in love so mild.*

*The bond they share is sacred,
A connection that's never faded,
It's a love that's pure and true,
A bond that will see them through.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The mother holds her child so close,
A love that only a mother knows,
And as they lay there in the dark,
The bond between them leaves its mark.*

*For in this moment, they are one,
A mother and her precious son,
And nothing in this world can break,
The sacred bond that they create.*

WHISPERS IN THE DARK

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
And the moon casts a gentle light,
That's when the whispers creep.*

*Soft and hushed, they come to you,
In the darkness of your room,
Whispers of love and comfort too,
To ease away the gloom.*

*They tell you that you're not alone,
That others have been here before,
And though this path may be unknown,
You'll find your way and more.*

*So listen closely to the whispers,
In the quiet of the night,
For they will guide you through the blisters,
And lead you to the light.*

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*And when the morning sun appears,
And the night has passed away,
You'll know that you have conquered fears,
And found a brand new day.*

THE WEIGHT OF SILENCE

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is hushed and quiet,
The weight of silence can be heavy,
As a new mother, feeling unsteady.*

*The silence can be deafening,
As you hold your newborn close,
Wondering if you're doing it right,
Feeling like you're walking a tightrope.*

*But in the silence, there is beauty,
As you listen to your baby's breath,
And feel the weight of their body,
Nestled close to your chest.*

*The weight of silence can be daunting,
But it's also a gift to behold,
A moment to cherish and savor,
As you watch your baby grow old.*

*So embrace the weight of silence,
And let it wash over you,
For in those quiet moments,
You'll find a love that's true.*

TENDER MERCIES

A MOTHER'S VIGIL

*In the stillness of the night,
When all the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother's vigil begins.*

*She watches over her precious child,
With love and tenderness so mild,
Protecting them from all that's wild.*

*She listens to their every breath,
And holds them close, protecting from death,
Her love a shield, a sacred wreath.*

*Through the long and sleepless nights,
She keeps her vigil, her heart alight,
With love that's pure and ever-bright.*

*For in her arms, her child will grow,
And learn the love that she does show,
A mother's vigil, a bond to know.*

THE SOUND OF BREATHING

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and hushed,
I hear the sound of breathing,
Soft and gentle, barely rushed.*

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*It's the sound of my newborn,
Sleeping soundly in my arms,
And though I'm tired and weary,
I'm filled with love and warmth.*

*For in that simple sound,
I find a sense of peace,
A connection to my baby,
That will never cease.*

*So I hold him close and tight,
And listen to his breath,
And feel the tender mercies,
Of a love that conquers death.*



THE LONGEST HOUR

*The longest hour, it seems to stretch
A never-ending test of strength
A mother's love, a mother's care
A mother's heart, a mother's prayer*

*The cries, the tears, the endless feed
The sleepless nights, the constant need
The doubts, the fears, the guilt, the shame
The endless cycle, always the same*

*But in this hour, there is a light
A glimmer of hope, a shining bright
A tiny hand, a little smile
A moment to cherish, to hold for a while*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in this hour, you are not alone
A sisterhood of mothers, all your own
A bond that forms, a connection true
A love that grows, between me and you*

*So take a breath, and hold on tight
This hour will pass, with morning light
And in its place, a memory sweet
Of tender mercies, that cannot be beat.*

IN THE STILLNESS

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is sound asleep,
A new mother holds her child tight,
And her love for them runs deep.*

*The quiet hum of the nursery,
The soft glow of the moon,
A moment of pure serenity,
As they rock and hum a tune.*

*The baby's breath so gentle,
Their heartbeat like a drum,
A bond that's truly elemental,
A love that's just begun.*

*In the stillness of this moment,
A mother's heart is full,
And though the world may seem distant,
Her love will always pull.*

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*For in the stillness of this time,
She knows that she's not alone,
And though the road ahead may climb,
Her love will guide her home.*

THE FIRST LULLABY

*Softly, softly, my sweet little one,
Drift off to sleep, the day is done.
Close your eyes and rest your head,
Dream of all the love that's been said.*

*The world outside may be loud and bright,
But here in my arms, it's peaceful tonight.
I'll sing you a song, a lullaby sweet,
To soothe you to sleep, to make you complete.*

*Your tiny fingers, your tiny toes,
Your little nose, your little rose.
You're perfect, my love, just as you are,
A gift from above, a shining star.*

*So sleep, my darling, and dream away,
I'll be here with you, night and day.
And when you wake, with a smile so bright,
I'll be here to hold you, with all my might.*

*Softly, softly, my sweet little one,
Drift off to sleep, the day is done.
Close your eyes and rest your head,
Dream of all the love that's been said.*

THE MIRACLE OF A SMILE

*A smile so pure, a smile so bright,
It fills your heart with pure delight.
A miracle, a gift from above,
A symbol of pure, unconditional love.*

*In the eyes of a newborn, you'll see,
A world of wonder, a world so free.
A smile that brings you to your knees,
A moment of pure, unbridled peace.*

*It's a reminder of the beauty of life,
A moment that cuts through all the strife.
A smile that heals, a smile that mends,
A smile that connects us until the end.*

*So cherish each smile, each moment of grace,
For they are the memories that time cannot erase.
And know that in this journey of motherhood,
A smile can bring you all the comfort and good.*

A GLIMPSE OF HEAVEN

*A baby's first breath, a mother's first cry,
A moment of magic, a glimpse of the sky.
A tiny new life, so fragile and new,
A love so immense, it's hard to construe.*

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*The world fades away, as you hold them close,
A feeling so pure, it's hard to compose.
A glimpse of heaven, in this little face,
A love so profound, it's hard to embrace.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
The tears and the laughter, the joy and the needs.
A journey of love, that never will end,
A bond so strong, it's hard to comprehend.*

*A glimpse of heaven, in this little one,
A love so complete, it's hard to be done.
A mother's heart, forever entwined,
A love so divine, it's hard to define.*



A MOTHER'S HEART AWAKENS

*A mother's heart awakens,
With the first cry of her child,
A love so pure and unbreakable,
A bond that can never be defiled.*

*The sleepless nights and endless days,
Are all worth it in the end,
For the joy that fills a mother's heart,
Is a love that will never bend.*

*From the first steps to the first words,
A mother is there to guide,
To hold her child's hand through life,
And be a constant source of pride.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let your heart awaken,
To the love that's deep inside,
For a mother's love is eternal,
And will always be your guide.*

THE JOY OF RECOGNITION

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a love that's pure and bright.*

*The little fingers, the tiny toes,
The button nose and the sweetest rose,
All wrapped up in a bundle of clothes,
A precious gift that only a mother knows.*

*The joy of recognition fills her heart,
As she gazes at her work of art,
A masterpiece of love from the start,
A bond that nothing can ever tear apart.*

*In the midst of sleepless nights,
And endless days that turn to nights,
A mother finds her strength and might,
In the joy of recognition, shining bright.*

*For every coo, every smile, every cry,
Is a reminder that time flies by,
And that this moment, this bond, will never die,
For the joy of recognition is a love that will never lie.*

A CONNECTION BEYOND WORDS

*Silent moments, tender touch,
A connection that means so much.
The bond between a mother and child,
A love that's pure, gentle, and mild.*

*Words can't express the depth of this tie,
It's a feeling that's hard to quantify.
It's a connection that's beyond the verbal,
A love that's felt, not just observable.*

*A mother's touch, a baby's coo,
A bond that's strong, forever true.
It's a connection that's beyond words,
A love that's felt, like the flight of birds.*

*In this moment, there's no need to speak,
Just a love that's pure, gentle, and meek.
A connection that's beyond words,
A love that's felt, like the song of birds.*

THE FIRST LANGUAGE OF LOVE

*In the beginning, before words were spoken,
Before the first cry, before the first token
Of love and affection, before the first touch,
There was a language, one that meant so much.*

TENDER MERCIES

*It was the language of a mother's heart,
A language that needs no words to impart
The love that she feels, the bond that she shares,
A language that only a mother truly dares.*

*It's the language of a gentle caress,
A language of warmth, of tenderness,
A language of comfort, of reassurance,
A language that needs no insurance.*

*It's the language of a mother's embrace,
A language that time cannot erase,
A language of safety, of security,
A language that brings a sense of purity.*

*So let us cherish this language of love,
This first language that we learn to speak of,
Let us hold it close, let us keep it near,
For it is the language that we all hold dear.*

A PROMISE OF HAPPINESS

*A new life has arrived,
A bundle of joy and pride,
A promise of happiness,
A love that will never subside.*

*The sleepless nights and endless cries,
May seem like a daunting task,
But in this tiny being lies,
A love that will forever last.*

EMILY JACKET

*The first steps and first words,
The milestones that will come,
Will fill your heart with joy and love,
And make your house a home.*

*So hold this promise close to heart,
And cherish every day,
For in this little bundle of joy,
A promise of happiness will stay.*

THE UNKNOWN TERRITORY

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A new mother lies awake,
Her heart and mind in a deep keep.*

*For in her arms, she holds a life,
A precious bundle of joy,
But with it comes a fear and doubt,
That no one can fully destroy.*

*The unknown territory lies ahead,
A path she's never tread before,
But with each passing day and night,
She learns to love and adore.*

*The cries, the coos, the sleepless nights,
All a part of this new life,
And though it may be overwhelming,
She knows she'll conquer the strife.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in her heart, she holds a love,
That's pure and true and strong,
And with each passing moment,
She knows she'll never go wrong.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Embrace this unknown land,
For in it lies a world of wonder,
And a love that's truly grand.*

THE WEIGHT OF RESPONSIBILITY

*Heavy is the weight that rests upon your chest,
As you cradle your newborn close to your breast.
The world outside may seem so far away,
As you navigate this new role day by day.*

*Responsibility, a word that now defines,
The endless tasks that fill up all your time.
From feeding and changing to soothing their cries,
Your love for them grows stronger with each sunrise.*

*But in the midst of all the chaos and the mess,
Remember that you too deserve some rest.
For in caring for yourself, you care for them too,
And your tender mercies will see you both through.*

*So take a deep breath and let go of the weight,
For in this moment, everything is just great.
You are their mother, and that is enough,
To guide them through life with love and gentle tough.*

THE FRAGILE BOND

*A fragile bond, so pure and new,
A mother's love, forever true.
A tiny life, so full of need,
A mother's heart, ready to feed.*

*With every cry, a mother's ear,
With every need, a mother's tear.
A bond so strong, yet oh so frail,
A mother's touch, can never fail.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days,
A mother's love, forever stays.
A bond that grows with every breath,
A mother's love, conquers death.*

*So hold them close, and never let go,
A mother's love, will always glow.
A bond so fragile, yet so strong,
A mother's love, forever long.*

THE ENDLESS QUESTIONS

*Questions, questions, endless questions,
Filling up a new mom's mind.
Am I doing this right? Is this how it's done?
Will my baby be okay?*

TENDER MERCIES

*The books all say one thing,
The experts say another.
But in the end, it's just you and your baby,
Figuring it out together.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feedings,
The worry that never ends.
But in the midst of all the chaos,
There are tender mercies to be found.*

*A tiny hand that grips your finger,
A sleepy smile that melts your heart.
These moments make it all worthwhile,
And give you strength to carry on.*

*So to all the new moms out there,
With questions swirling in your head,
Take heart and know that you're not alone,
And that love will guide you through.*

THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

*In the stillness of the night,
When all the world is sound asleep,
A new mother's eyes are wide,
Her baby nestled close to keep.*

*The hours stretch out like endless miles,
As she rocks and hums a lullaby,
Her heart aching for just a glimpse,
Of the sleep she used to know and try.*

EMILY JACKET

*But in the darkness, something stirs,
A love that's fierce and strong and true,
A bond that's formed in just a few,
Short weeks, but lasts a lifetime through.*

*And though the nights are long and hard,
And though the days are filled with care,
A new mother knows that she is blessed,
To hold her baby, soft and fair.*

*So let the sleepless nights go on,
For in the end, they'll fade away,
And what will be left is love and joy,
That will last forever and a day.*



THE OVERWHELMING LOVE

*A tiny hand that grips my finger tight,
A pair of eyes that shine so bright,
A heart that beats with mine in sync,
A love that makes my soul unshrink.*

*The overwhelming love I feel,
A bond that's strong and oh so real,
A miracle that's come to be,
A gift that's changed the world for me.*

*The sleepless nights and endless feeds,
The tears and fears and countless needs,
All worth it for this love so pure,
A love that's strong and will endure.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So here I am, a new mother,
With a love that's like no other,
A love that's tender, kind, and true,
A love that's born anew with you.*

THE FEAR OF FAILURE

*The fear of failure, a weight on my chest
As I hold my newborn, feeling so blessed
But what if I'm not enough, what if I fall short
What if I can't protect this child I adore?*

*The doubts and the worries, they swirl in my mind
As I try to be strong, try to be kind
But the fear of failure, it lingers and stays
A shadow that follows me all through my days*

*Yet in the midst of the fear, a glimmer of hope
A reminder that I'm not alone, I can cope
For in this journey of motherhood, there's grace
And in the tender mercies, I find my place*

*So I hold my baby close, and I breathe in deep
And I trust that in this love, there's nothing to keep
For the fear of failure, it may come and go
But in this moment, I am enough, and that's all I need to
know.*

THE STRENGTH WITHIN

*Within you lies a strength so true,
A force that's always been with you.
It's carried you through sleepless nights,
And helped you face the toughest fights.*

*It's in the way you hold your child,
And how you keep them safe and mild.
It's in the way you soothe their cries,
And how you see the world through their eyes.*

*It's in the way you face each day,
With love and patience all the way.
And though it may not always show,
Your strength within will always grow.*

*So hold on tight to what you know,
And let your inner strength just flow.
For in this journey of motherhood,
Your strength within will do you good.*

A MOTHER'S HEARTBEAT

*In the stillness of the night,
A mother's heart beats strong and bright,
A rhythm that her child knows well,
A comfort that no words can tell.*

With every thump, a message sent,

TENDER MERCIES

*A love that's pure and heaven-sent,
A bond that's formed before birth,
A connection that's beyond this earth.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days,
A mother's heart continues to play,
A melody that her child will hear,
A soothing sound to calm all fear.*

*So let your heart beat loud and clear,
For your child's heart is always near,
A mother's love will never depart,
For it's forever in a mother's heart.*

THE MIRACLE OF YOU

*The miracle of you, a precious gift,
A life so new, our hearts uplift.
Your tiny hands and perfect feet,
A wonder to behold, so sweet.*

*Your eyes, so bright, with innocence,
A world of possibility, immense.
Your cries, a song, we learn to hear,
A bond so strong, it brings us near.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
A love so fierce, it meets our needs.
The joy you bring, beyond compare,
A love so pure, we cannot spare.*

EMILY JACKET

*The miracle of you, a new beginning,
A life so true, our hearts are winning.
We hold you close, and never let go,
A love so grand, it overflows.*

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

*A tiny hand, a button nose,
A precious bundle in repose.
A heart so full, it overflows,
Love at first sight, this mother knows.*

*A bond so strong, it can't be broken,
A love so pure, it leaves one awoken.
A journey new, yet feels unspoken,
Love at first sight, this mother's token.*

*A life forever changed, a love so deep,
A bond so strong, it's hard to keep.
A love that grows, and never sleeps,
Love at first sight, this mother's leap.*

*Tender mercies, in this new life,
A love so pure, it cuts like a knife.
A mother's love, through joy and strife,
Love at first sight, this mother's life.*

THE BOND THAT BINDS

TENDER MERCIES

*A tiny hand grasps my finger tight,
A new life born, a new delight.
A bond that forms, unbreakable and true,
A love that grows, between me and you.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
The tears we shed, the fears we heed.
But through it all, we find our way,
Together we face each brand new day.*

*A bond that binds, a love so strong,
A journey we take, a life-long song.
For in your eyes, I see my soul,
A love that's pure, a love that's whole.*

*So let us cherish, this bond we share,
A love that's deep, a love that's rare.
For in this moment, we are complete,
A bond that binds, forever sweet.*

A NEW KIND OF LOVE

*A new kind of love has come to me,
A love that's pure and true,
A love that fills my heart with joy,
And makes my dreams come true.*

*It's a love that's born of sacrifice,
Of sleepless nights and tears,
Of endless feedings, diaper changes,
And facing all my fears.*

EMILY JACKET

*It's a love that's fierce and powerful,
A force that knows no bounds,
A love that's grown with every smile,
And every cooing sound.*

*It's a love that's taught me patience,
And how to be selfless too,
A love that's made me stronger,
And helped me see things anew.*

*So here's to this new kind of love,
This love that's changed my life,
May it always guide me on my way,
And help me through each strife.*



THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

*In the quiet of the night,
When all the world is still,
I hold my precious little one,
And feel my heart fill.*

*With love and joy and wonder,
At this tiny life I've made,
And all the endless possibilities,
Of the memories to be made.*

*I watch as she sleeps so peacefully,
And I am filled with pride,
At the miracle of motherhood,
And the joy it brings inside.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For though the days may be long,
And the nights may be short,
The love that fills my heart,
Is worth all the effort and more.*

*So I hold my little one close,
And I whisper in her ear,
That she is loved beyond measure,
And always will be near.*

*For in the joy of motherhood,
There is a love that never fades,
And a bond that lasts forever,
Through all the twists and shades.*

A LOVE THAT GROWS

*A tiny hand, a little foot,
A precious bundle, oh so cute,
A love that's new, a love that's pure,
A love that's strong, and will endure.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
The tears, the joy, the little needs,
A love that's tested, and yet it grows,
A love that's felt, and only grows.*

*The first steps, the first words,
The little giggles, the little blurbs,
A love that's shared, a love that's true,
A love that's grown, and will renew.*

EMILY JACKET

*The years go by, the child grows,
The love still there, and only grows,
A love that's deep, a love that's wide,
A love that's felt, and will abide.*

*A mother's love, a love that's true,
A love that's felt, and only grew,
A love that's strong, a love that's pure,
A love that's grown, and will endure.*

SILENT SOLITUDE

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is hushed and quiet,
I sit alone in silent solitude,
With my thoughts, my fears, my doubts.*

*The darkness wraps around me,
Like a blanket, warm and tight,
And I am left with nothing,
But the beating of my heart.*

*In this moment of pure stillness,
I find a sense of peace,
A comfort in the quiet,
A solace in the release.*

*For in the silence, I am free,
To be myself, to just be me,
And in this tender mercy,
I find the strength to carry on.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let the world keep spinning,
Let the chaos rage outside,
For in my silent solitude,
I find a place to hide.*

ECHOES OF EMPTINESS

*Silent halls, empty rooms,
Whispers of a life once bloomed,
Echoes of a past now gone,
Memories that linger on.*

*The emptiness, it fills the air,
A weight that's almost too much to bear,
But in the stillness, there's a sound,
A gentle hum that's all around.*

*It's the hum of life, of love, of light,
A reminder that all is not lost in the night,
For though the emptiness may seem so vast,
It's just a moment, it too shall pass.*

*And in its place, a new life grows,
A tiny heartbeat, a new love flows,
Echoes of emptiness no more,
For in this love, there is a fullness to adore.*

A MOTHER'S MOMENT

EMILY JACKET

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother sits and holds her child,
And her heart begins to weep.*

*For in this moment, oh so sweet,
She knows that time will fly,
And soon her little one will grow,
And spread their wings to fly.*

*But for now, she holds them close,
And feels their gentle breath,
And whispers words of love and hope,
And prays for their success.*

*For though the world can be so harsh,
And life can be so tough,
A mother's love will always be,
The tenderest of all.*

*So in this moment, let us pause,
And cherish all we've got,
For in a mother's loving arms,
We find our sweetest spot.*



THE WEIGHT OF ABSENCE

*The emptiness of a room,
Echoes of a silent womb,
A mother's heart aches,
For the child she cannot embrace.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The weight of absence,
Heavy on her soul,
A longing for the presence,
Of the one who made her whole.*

*But in the stillness of the night,
A whisper of hope takes flight,
A reminder that love transcends,
Even the weight of absence that bends.*

*For in the heart of a mother,
A bond unbreakable and true,
A love that will never falter,
Even when the child is out of view.*

*So hold onto that love,
Let it be your guide,
For in its warmth and comfort,
The weight of absence will subside.*

STILLNESS IN THE STORM

*Amidst the chaos of the storm,
A new mother finds herself reborn.
Her heart is full, her mind is tired,
But in her arms, a love inspired.*

*The winds may howl, the rain may pour,
But in her arms, a love so pure.
A tiny life, so new and bright,
Brings stillness to the darkest night.*

EMILY JACKET

*The storm may rage, but she is calm,
For in her arms, a precious balm.
A tender mercy, a gift divine,
A love that grows with every whine.*

*So let the storm rage on and on,
For in her arms, a love so strong.
A stillness in the midst of chaos,
A new mother finds her purpose.*

THE SOUND OF SILENCE

*Silence, a sound so profound
In motherhood, it can be found
When baby sleeps, so peaceful and still
The world outside, so quiet and chill*

*In this moment, time stands still
A moment of peace, a moment to fill
With thoughts and dreams, of what's to come
Of the journey ahead, of being a mum*

*The sound of silence, so pure and true
A moment to cherish, just me and you
A moment of calm, in a world so loud
A moment to cherish, to be proud*

*For in this silence, we find our way
To connect with ourselves, day by day
To find our strength, our love, our light
To guide our baby, through the night*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let us embrace, the sound of silence
A moment of peace, a moment of guidance
For in this stillness, we find our way
To be the best mum, day by day.*

ALONE, BUT NOT LONELY

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A new mother sits alone,
Her baby cradled in her keep.*

*The house is still and silent,
But her mind is racing fast,
With thoughts of love and worry,
And memories of the past.*

*She wonders if she's ready,
For this new role she's been given,
And if she'll be enough,
To raise this tiny living.*

*But then she feels a flutter,
A tiny hand upon her breast,
And in that moment, she knows,
She's been given the very best.*

*For though she may be alone,
In this new journey she's begun,
She's never truly lonely,
With her precious little one.*

EMILY JACKET

*And so she holds them close,
And whispers a lullaby,
Knowing that in this moment,
She's exactly where she's meant to be.*

THE BODY



LINES OF LIFE

*In the lines of life, we find our way,
A journey of love that starts each day.
A new mother's heart, so full of grace,
Embraces the challenges she'll face.*

*With each new line, a story unfolds,
Of love and joy that never grows old.
A mother's touch, so gentle and kind,
A bond that grows stronger with time.*

*In the lines of life, we find our strength,
A love that endures through any length.
For every line, a memory made,
A precious gift that will never fade.*

So hold your baby close and tight,

EMILY JACKET

*And cherish each moment, day and night.
For in the lines of life, you'll see,
A love that lasts for eternity.*

EMBRACING IMPERFECTION

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
I hold my baby close to me,
And feel her heart beat peacefully.*

*I know I'm not perfect, that's for sure,
But in her eyes, I am pure.
She doesn't care about my flaws,
She just wants me, and that's the cause.*

*So I embrace my imperfection,
And find comfort in her affection.
For in her eyes, I am complete,
And my flaws, they are obsolete.*

*As a new mother, I am learning,
That perfection is not worth yearning.
For in the mess and chaos of life,
There is beauty, and there is strife.*

*So I hold my baby close and tight,
And embrace imperfection with all my might.
For in her eyes, I am enough,
And that is truly tender mercy, and love.*

A MOTHER'S MAP

*In the beginning, it's all a blur,
A world of chaos, a mind that's a stir.
But slowly, surely, you find your way,
A mother's map, day by day.*

*You learn to read the cries and coos,
To differentiate the greens and blues.
You navigate the sleepless nights,
And find the strength to hold on tight.*

*Your heart expands with every smile,
Your love grows deeper with each mile.
You chart a course through uncharted lands,
And find your way with steady hands.*

*The road is long, the journey tough,
But you are strong, and that's enough.
For every step, you take with grace,
And every challenge, you bravely face.*

*So hold your map, dear mother, tight,
And trust your instincts, day and night.
For though the path may twist and turn,
Your love will guide you, and you will learn.*

THE BEAUTY IN SCARS

EMILY JACKET

*Beneath the surface of our skin,
Lies a story that's yet to begin,
Each scar a mark of what we've been through,
A reminder of the strength that grew.*

*For every cut, every tear,
There's a tale that we hold dear,
A memory of a battle won,
A journey that's far from done.*

*The beauty in scars is not just skin deep,
It's the courage that we keep,
To face the world with all its pain,
And rise above it once again.*

*So let your scars be a badge of honor,
A symbol of the trials you've conquered,
For in each one lies a story to tell,
Of how you've risen and rebelled.*

*And when the world tries to bring you down,
Remember the beauty in your scars,
For they are a testament to your strength,
And the love that surrounds you from afar.*

STRETCHING BEYOND THE SURFACE

*Beneath the surface, there's a world unknown,
A place where new mothers are often thrown.
A world of change, of growth, of pain,
A world where love and fear are intertwined.*

TENDER MERCIES

*Stretching beyond the surface, we find
A strength we never knew we had inside.
A power to love and care for another,
A power to endure and overcome.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feedings,
The tears and doubts that come with new beginnings.
All fade away when we hold our little ones,
And feel the warmth of their tiny bodies.*

*We stretch beyond the surface of our fears,
And find a love that's deeper than we ever knew.
A love that fills our hearts and souls,
And connects us to the world in ways we never thought
possible.*

*So let us stretch beyond the surface,
And embrace the journey of motherhood.
For in the depths of our hearts and souls,
We'll find the tender mercies of love and connection.*

A REMINDER OF GROWTH

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother sits and rocks her child,
And feels her heart beat wild.*

*She thinks of all the days gone by,
And all the tears she's cried,
The sleepless nights and endless feeds,*

EMILY JACKET

And all the doubts and needs.

*But in the midst of all the strife,
She sees a glimmer of new life,
A tiny hand that grips her own,
And a love that's grown and grown.*

*For in this child she sees the light,
A reminder of growth and all that's right,
A symbol of hope and endless love,
Sent from the heavens above.*

*So in the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother holds her child so dear,
And knows that love will conquer fear.*

MARKS OF LOVE

*Tiny fingers, tiny toes,
A love so pure, it overflows.
Each mark upon your skin,
A symbol of the love within.*

*Stretch marks, scars, and lines,
All signs of a love that shines.
For every sleepless night and tear,
A love so strong, it conquers fear.*

*The marks of love, they tell a tale,
Of a bond that will never fail.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in the eyes of a new mother,
Love is marked and like no other.*

*So embrace these marks with pride,
For they are proof that love resides.
And in the moments of doubt and fear,
Remember, your love is always near.*

MILK AND HONEY

*Milk and honey, sweet and pure,
A mother's love, forever endure.
Nourishing life, with every drop,
A bond so strong, it cannot be stopped.*

*A mother's milk, a gift so rare,
A source of comfort, beyond compare.
A symbol of love, a sign of care,
A mother's milk, always there.*

*Honey so sweet, a taste so divine,
A mother's love, a treasure to find.
A touch so gentle, a voice so kind,
A mother's love, always in mind.*

*Milk and honey, a perfect pair,
A mother's love, beyond compare.
A bond so strong, it cannot be broken,
A mother's love, forever spoken.*

THE WEIGHT OF MOTHERHOOD

*The weight of motherhood is heavy,
A burden that can't be measured,
It's a love so deep and true,
That it can't be fully treasured.*

*It's a weight that's always present,
From the moment of conception,
A responsibility that's unending,
A lifetime of affection.*

*It's a weight that's both a blessing,
And a challenge to be faced,
A journey of self-discovery,
And a love that can't be replaced.*

*So carry this weight with pride,
And embrace the joys and tears,
For the weight of motherhood,
Is a love that will last for years.*



NOURISHING LOVE

*In the quiet of the night,
As the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And her love for them runs deep.*

*She nourishes them with her milk,
And with every gentle touch,*

TENDER MERCIES

*She feels her heart fill up with joy,
As she loves them oh so much.*

*For in this moment, nothing else,
Can compare to what she feels,
The bond between a mother and child,
Is one that time can't steal.*

*So let the world keep spinning on,
And let the chaos swirl around,
For in this moment, all that matters,
Is the love that's been found.*

*For in the arms of a mother,
A child finds their home,
And in the nourishing of love,
They'll never be alone.*

SUSTENANCE

*A mother's love is like no other,
A bond that's formed with each meal,
A nourishing embrace that's offered,
A comfort that's so very real.*

*From the first time they're held to the breast,
To the first spoonfuls of food they taste,
A mother's love is what sustains them,
A connection that cannot be replaced.*

For in those moments of feeding,

EMILY JACKET

*A mother and child become one,
A sacred bond that's unbreakable,
A love that will never be undone.*

*So let the milk flow freely,
And let the love pour out,
For in these tender mercies,
A mother's love is what it's all about.*



THE SACRED BOND

*A love so pure, a bond so strong,
A connection that lasts forever long.
A mother and child, a sacred tie,
A bond that no one can ever deny.*

*From the moment of birth, a love so deep,
A love that's eternal, a love that we keep.
A bond that's unbreakable, a bond that's true,
A bond that connects me to you.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days,
Through tears and laughter, in so many ways,
Our bond grows stronger, with each passing hour,
A bond that's unbreakable, a bond with power.*

*So hold my hand, my little one,
Together we'll face what's yet to come.
Our bond will guide us, our love will lead,
A bond that's sacred, a bond we need.*

THE PRICE OF NURTURE

*A mother's love is boundless,
But the price of nurture is steep.
Sleepless nights and endless days,
A sacrifice that's hard to keep.*

*From the moment of conception,
A mother's heart is never her own.
A tiny life she must protect,
A love that's forever grown.*

*The price of nurture is exhaustion,
A body that's pushed to the brink.
But the reward is immeasurable,
A bond that's stronger than you think.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Take heart in the love that you give.
For the price of nurture is priceless,
And the memories will forever live.*

THE JOYFUL BURDEN

*A bundle of joy, a precious gift,
A new life to nurture, to love, to lift.
The weight of responsibility, heavy to bear,
But the joy it brings, beyond compare.*

EMILY JACKET

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
The constant worry, the growing needs.
A burden, yes, but one of love,
A blessing sent from up above.*

*The tiny hands, the little feet,
The coos and cries, so sweet, so neat.
A new world of wonder, a heart full of love,
A joyful burden, a gift from above.*

*So hold them close, cherish each day,
For time flies by, they grow up and away.
The joyful burden, a mother's delight,
A bond unbreakable, a love so bright.*



ACHING SOLES

*Beneath the weight of motherhood,
Feet bear the burden of our good.
From pacing halls to rocking chairs,
Our soles cry out, but no one hears.*

*The world sees only what we show,
A smiling face, a steady glow.
But deep within, we feel the strain,
As every step brings fresh new pain.*

*Yet in this ache, we find our strength,
For every blister, every length,
Is proof of all we sacrifice,
To raise these little ones so nice.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let us honor aching soles,
And all the work that they uphold.
For in this pain, we find our worth,
And all the love that we unearth.*

PREGNANCY'S BURDEN

*A weighty burden, growing within,
A life to nurture, a new chapter to begin.
The body stretches, the mind expands,
A new world forming, with gentle hands.*

*The weight of expectation, the fear of the unknown,
A journey of wonder, a path to be shown.
The heart beats faster, the breaths grow deep,
A life to cherish, a promise to keep.*

*The burden of pregnancy, a gift of love,
A journey of hope, a blessing from above.
The body transforms, the soul takes flight,
A new mother emerges, with all her might.*

*Tender mercies, in every step,
A mother's love, never to forget.
The burden of pregnancy, a journey of grace,
A new life to cherish, in every embrace.*

THE WEIGHT OF LIFE

EMILY JACKET

*Heavy is the burden that we bear,
As mothers, we're expected to care,
For tiny beings, fragile and new,
Our love and strength, they all pursue.*

*The weight of life, it can be tough,
When days are long and nights are rough,
But in those moments, we must find,
The strength to carry on and be kind.*

*For in our arms, we hold a gift,
A precious life, our hearts uplift,
And though the weight may seem too much,
We find the grace to hold and touch.*

*So let us carry on with pride,
And let our love and strength collide,
For in this journey, we will find,
Tender mercies, sweet and kind.*



BEARING THE LOAD

*Beneath the weight of motherhood,
A burden heavy, yet so good.
A tiny life to nurture and hold,
A precious gift, more valuable than gold.*

*The load we bear, both day and night,
A constant struggle, a tireless fight.
But in the midst of all the strain,
A love so pure, it eases the pain.*

TENDER MERCIES

*We carry on, with grace and might,
Through sleepless nights and endless fright.
For in our arms, we hold a treasure,
A life so new, a love beyond measure.*

*So let us bear this load with pride,
For in our hearts, we cannot hide,
The joy that comes with motherhood,
A gift so pure, so true, so good.*

THE SWELLING TIDE

*The swelling tide of motherhood,
A journey that's both sweet and good.
A wave of love that crashes in,
A new life that's about to begin.*

*The swells of pain and fear and doubt,
Are washed away with each small shout.
A mother's love is strong and true,
And it will carry her and her baby through.*

*The tide may ebb and flow at times,
But the love will always be divine.
A bond that's formed from deep within,
A love that's pure and free from sin.*

*So let the swelling tide of love,
Bring comfort like a gentle dove.
And let the connection that is made,
Be a tender mercy that will never fade.*

A MOTHER'S STRUGGLE

*In the quiet of the night,
When all the world is still,
A mother's struggle comes to light,
Her heart with worry filled.*

*The baby's cries, the endless feed,
The sleepless nights, the constant need,
The weight of motherhood can be,
A burden hard to bear, you see.*

*But in the midst of all the strife,
There's tenderness and joy and life,
A tiny hand that grips your own,
A love that's grown and grown and grown.*

*So take heart, dear mother, in this fight,
For every struggle brings new light,
And though the road may be long and tough,
Your tender mercies are enough.*

STEPS OF SACRIFICE

*With each step, a sacrifice made
A mother's love, never to fade
The sleepless nights, the endless cries
The constant worry, the endless tries*

TENDER MERCIES

*A life once lived, now rearranged
A heart once whole, now forever changed
A tiny being, a precious gift
A love so strong, it's hard to sift*

*Through the emotions, the highs and lows
A mother's love, forever grows
With each step, a sacrifice made
A mother's love, never to fade.*

WEARY WINDOWS

*Weary windows, heavy with sleep,
Gaze out upon the world so deep,
Where mothers roam with babes in tow,
And wonder how to make it so.*

*The nights are long, the days are short,
And every moment is a sport,
Of feeding, changing, rocking, too,
And wondering what else to do.*

*But in these weary windows, see,
A world of comfort, just for thee,
A place where love and grace abound,
And peace and rest can still be found.*

*So close your eyes, dear mother mine,
And let the world just fall in line,
For in these weary windows, know,
That love and comfort always flow.*

THE WEIGHT OF SLEEPLESSNESS

*Heavy eyes, a tired mind,
A heart that's weary, undefined.
The weight of sleeplessness, it seems,
Is more than just a lack of dreams.*

*It's a burden that we bear alone,
A weight that's felt, but not yet shown.
It's a struggle that we cannot hide,
A battle fought on the inside.*

*But in the darkness of the night,
We find a glimmer of the light.
A tender mercy, soft and kind,
A love that's patient, unconfined.*

*For in the stillness of the hour,
We feel the presence of a power.
A force that's greater than our fears,
A love that's stronger than our tears.*

*So let us rest, and let us be,
And trust in what we cannot see.
For in the weight of sleeplessness,
We find a grace that's limitless.*

BENEATH HEAVY LIDS

TENDER MERCIES

*Beneath heavy lids, you lay in bed,
Exhausted from the day that's fled.
Your body aches, your mind is numb,
You feel like you've been hit by a ton.*

*But in the quiet of the night,
As you hold your baby tight,
You feel a love that's pure and true,
A bond that's formed between just two.*

*And though the world may seem so vast,
This moment here, it will not last.
So cherish it with all your might,
And hold your baby through the night.*

*For in these tender mercies found,
Are moments that will stick around.
And though the days may be long,
This love will keep you feeling strong.*

THE NIGHT'S TOLL

*The night's toll is heavy,
As a new mother's heart beats steady,
With every cry and every sigh,
She wonders if she'll ever get by.*

*The baby's hunger, the baby's need,
The endless cycle, the endless feed,
The exhaustion that seeps into her bones,
As she rocks and soothes and hushes moans.*

EMILY JACKET

*But in the darkness, there is a light,
A tender mercy that makes it all right,
A tiny hand that grasps her finger,
A soft coo that makes her heart linger.*

*For in these moments, she knows it's true,
That she's been given a gift so new,
A life to nurture, a soul to tend,
A love that will never, ever end.*

*So let the night's toll be what it may,
For in the morning, a new day,
Will bring with it a fresh start,
And the love that fills a mother's heart.*



A MOTHER'S GAZE

*In the quiet of the night,
I hold you close and tight,
Your tiny fingers wrapped around mine,
I feel my heart overflow with love divine.*

*As I gaze into your eyes so bright,
I see a world full of wonder and light,
A world that's new and pure,
A world that's full of hope and allure.*

*Your innocence and beauty,
Fill my heart with joy and duty,
To protect and guide you through,
The journey of life that's new.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So I hold you close and tight,
And whisper words of love and might,
For in your mother's gaze,
You'll always find a comforting embrace.*

THE STRUGGLE TO STAY OPEN

*The weight of the world
Rests heavy on your chest
As you try to keep your heart
From closing up and closing off*

*The fear of the unknown
The pain of the past
Threaten to suffocate
The light within your soul*

*But remember, dear mother
That you are not alone
For in the struggle to stay open
You will find your greatest strength*

*Through the tears and the laughter
The joy and the pain
You will discover a love
That will never fade away*

*So hold on tight, sweet mama
To the hope that lies within
And know that in your struggle
You will find the courage to win.*

THE BEAUTY IN EXHAUSTION

*A mother's love is boundless,
Her strength, unyielding and true,
But when the day is done,
And the night is long and blue,*

*She finds herself exhausted,
Her body and mind worn thin,
But in this state of weakness,
A beauty lies within.*

*For in her weariness,
She finds a sense of peace,
A moment to reflect,
And let her worries cease.*

*She cradles her little one,
And feels their gentle breath,
And in that precious moment,
She forgets about the rest.*

*For though the days are long,
And the nights are often rough,
The beauty in exhaustion,
Is a mother's endless love.*

THE SOFTNESS OF SURRENDER

TENDER MERCIES

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels her heart ignite.*

*The softness of surrender,
As she gives herself to love,
A bond that will never wither,
A gift from up above.*

*The weight of responsibility,
Can feel like a heavy load,
But in the arms of her baby,
She finds a peaceful abode.*

*The softness of surrender,
As she lets go of control,
And trusts in the journey,
Of her little baby's soul.*

*So let the tears fall freely,
And the laughter ring out loud,
For in the softness of surrender,
A mother's heart is truly proud.*

HUNGER PANGS

*A mother's love is like no other,
A bond that's formed like a lover,
But with it comes a hunger deep,
A need that's constant, never asleep.*

EMILY JACKET

*The pangs that strike at any hour,
A reminder of a greater power,
A force that drives us to provide,
For the little one by our side.*

*We'll sacrifice our own desires,
To quell the cries and stop the fires,
Of hunger that can't be ignored,
For the one we love and we adore.*

*So let the pangs come as they may,
For we'll be there without delay,
To nourish and to satisfy,
The hunger of our baby's cry.*

ACHING VOID

*A mother's heart, once full of joy,
Now feels an ache she can't avoid.
Her arms once filled with tiny feet,
Now empty, incomplete.*

*The void she feels, a gaping hole,
A pain that seeps into her soul.
She longs to hold her child once more,
To feel their warmth, to hear them roar.*

*But in the stillness of the night,
She finds a glimmer of respite.
A memory, a gentle touch,
A whisper that she loves so much.*

TENDER MERCIES

*And in that moment, she can see,
Her child's love will always be.
Though gone from sight, they're not apart,
Forever etched within her heart.*

THE GNAWING

*The gnawing, it begins so small,
A tiny ache, barely there at all.
But soon it grows, a constant pain,
A hunger that cannot be restrained.*

*It gnaws at you both day and night,
A craving that you cannot fight.
It steals your peace, your joy, your rest,
And leaves you feeling so distressed.*

*But in this pain, there's something more,
A love that's deeper than before.
For in this gnawing, you will find,
A bond that's formed, unbreakable and kind.*

*So hold on tight, dear new mother,
For though this gnawing may seem like a bother,
It's a reminder of the love you've found,
A love that will forever be unbound.*

ECHOES OF HUNGER

EMILY JACKET

*Echoes of hunger, a mother's lullaby,
A symphony of cries, a baby's first sigh.
A bond so pure, a love so deep,
A connection that only a mother can keep.*

*The midnight feedings, the endless nights,
The sacrifice of self, the endless fights.
A mother's love, a tender mercy,
A gift from above, a precious legacy.*

*Echoes of hunger, a mother's song,
A melody of love, a lifelong bond.
A journey of joy, a path of pain,
A mother's heart, forever will reign.*



THE SILENT CRAVING

*The hush of night, the stillness deep,
A mother's heart begins to weep.
The baby's cries, they fill the air,
But in her soul, a different prayer.*

*A yearning for a moment's peace,
A chance to rest, to find release.
To close her eyes and drift away,
To dream of life before this day.*

*But even in her silent plea,
She knows her love will set her free.
For in this bond, so pure and true,
A mother finds her strength anew.*

TENDER MERCIES

*And though the nights may seem so long,
Her heart will fill with love's sweet song.
For in this journey, she will find,
Tender mercies, oh so kind.*

STARVING FOR CONNECTION

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A new mother lies awake,
Her heart beginning to weep.*

*For though her babe is near,
And her arms hold them tight,
She feels a sense of loneliness,
That cuts her like a knife.*

*She longs for conversation,
With someone who understands,
The trials and the joys,
Of raising tiny hands.*

*She craves a sense of normalcy,
A break from the mundane,
A chance to share her struggles,
And to ease her growing pains.*

*For motherhood is a journey,
That's both beautiful and tough,
And sometimes all we need,
Is someone to say enough.*

EMILY JACKET

*So to all the new moms out there,
Who feel like they're alone,
Know that you are loved,
And that you have a home.*

*A place where you can come,
And share your heart and soul,
A place where you can find,
The love that makes you whole.*

THE EMPTINESS WITHIN

*A hollow space, a vacant room,
A feeling that consumes and looms,
A mother's heart, now torn in two,
The emptiness within, it grew.*

*The cries that once brought joy and light,
Now pierce the silence of the night,
The little hands that held so tight,
Are gone, and with them, all delight.*

*But in this darkness, do not fear,
For love and hope are always near,
The memories of your little one,
Will fill the void that's just begun.*

*And though the pain may never fade,
The love you shared will never shade,
For in your heart, they'll always stay,
And guide you through each passing day.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So hold them close, within your heart,
And know that you will never part,
For in this bond, forever true,
The emptiness within, anew.*

THE SACRED SPACE WITHIN

*Within the depths of every soul,
A sacred space resides.
A place of peace and solitude,
Where love and hope collide.*

*It's where we go to find ourselves,
When life becomes too much.
A place where we can rest our minds,
And feel the gentle touch.*

*For new mothers, this space is key,
To find their inner calm.
To nurture and to love their child,
And keep them safe from harm.*

*So let us honor this sacred space,
And cherish it each day.
For in its depths, we'll find the strength,
To guide us on our way.*

A WOMB OF HOPE

EMILY JACKET

*Within the womb of hope,
A new life begins to grow.
A tiny heart beats with promise,
A new mother's love begins to flow.*

*The world outside may seem uncertain,
But within this sacred space,
There is a sense of peace and wonder,
As a new journey takes its place.*

*The kicks and flutters of new life,
Are a reminder of the miracle within.
A bond that will last a lifetime,
A love that will never dim.*

*So let the worries fade away,
And embrace this time of grace.
For within the womb of hope,
A new mother finds her place.*



THE MIRACLE OF LIFE

*A tiny hand, a little foot,
A heart that beats, a soul that's put,
Into this world, so bright and new,
A miracle of life, so pure and true.*

*The cries that echo through the night,
The sleepless hours, the endless fight,
To keep this precious life alive,
A mother's love, so strong and wise.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The bond that forms, so deep and true,
Between a mother and her child anew,
A love that grows with every breath,
A bond that lasts beyond life and death.*

*The miracle of life, so wondrous and rare,
A gift from above, beyond compare,
A new mother's heart, so full of love,
A tender mercy, from up above.*

NURTURING THE SEED

*A tiny seed, so full of life,
A new beginning, free from strife.
Nurtured with love, and gentle care,
A mother's touch, always there.*

*With every breath, a new hope,
A future bright, with endless scope.
A bond so strong, it cannot break,
A love so pure, it cannot fake.*

*The seed will grow, and flourish bright,
A shining star, in the darkest night.
Nurtured with love, and gentle care,
A mother's touch, always there.*

*So let us cherish, this precious seed,
And all the love, it will ever need.
For in this bond, we find our way,
To a brighter, better, brand new day.*

A MOTHER'S EMBRACE

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother's embrace is a haven,
A place of safety and comfort.*

*It's the warmth of her arms,
The softness of her touch,
The gentle rhythm of her breath,
That soothes a newborn's fuss.*

*In this embrace, there is no fear,
No worry, no doubt, no pain,
Just the sweetest love and care,
That a mother can sustain.*

*And as the world awakens,
And the day begins anew,
A mother's embrace remains,
A constant source of love and truth.*

*For in this simple act of love,
A bond is formed that lasts,
A connection that endures,
Through all of life's contrast.*

*So let us cherish this embrace,
This gift of love divine,
And know that in a mother's arms,
We'll always be just fine.*

A MOTHER'S EMBRACE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And her love runs deep.*

*With gentle hands and tender heart,
She cradles her little one,
And though they are worlds apart,
Their bond has just begun.*

*For in that moment, nothing else,
Can compare to this embrace,
A love that's pure and true and felt,
In every touch and trace.*

*And as the hours turn to days,
And days to weeks and more,
This love will guide them on their ways,
As they journey and explore.*

*So let this embrace be a reminder,
Of the love that's always there,
A mother's love, a tender mercy,
A gift beyond compare.*

A MOTHER'S EMBRACE

EMILY JACKET

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is dark and quiet,
A mother's embrace is a shining light,
A beacon of love, a warm respite.*

*With arms that hold and hearts that heal,
A mother's embrace is a sacred seal,
A bond that lasts a lifetime long,
A love that's pure, a soothing song.*

*In the chaos of the day,
When the world is loud and gray,
A mother's embrace is a calming force,
A gentle touch, a steady course.*

*With eyes that see and ears that hear,
A mother's embrace is always near,
A comfort in times of need,
A love that's strong, a faithful creed.*

*So let us cherish this precious gift,
This mother's embrace, this love uplift,
For in its warmth we find our way,
And in its embrace we'll always stay.*



THE POWER OF CREATION

*In the beginning, there was a spark
A tiny flame that lit the dark
And from that light, a life was born
A miracle, a babe, a new dawn*

TENDER MERCIES

*The power of creation, a force so strong
A mother's love, a lifelong song
A bond that grows with each passing day
A connection that will never fade away*

*From the first cry to the first step
A mother's heart will never forget
The joy, the pain, the love so true
A journey that will always renew*

*Tender mercies, a gift from above
A mother's touch, a symbol of love
In every moment, in every breath
A mother's love, a bond that will never rest.*

A SANCTUARY OF LOVE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And sings a soothing psalm.*

*The baby's breath, a gentle breeze,
A heartbeat, soft and slow,
A sanctuary of love and peace,
Where only tenderness will flow.*

*The mother's arms, a cradle warm,
A place of safety and of rest,
Where baby feels no fear or harm,
And is forever blessed.*

EMILY JACKET

*For in this sacred space of love,
A bond is formed so true,
A gift from heaven up above,
A miracle born anew.*

*So let this sanctuary be,
A haven for your heart,
A place of love eternally,
Where mother and child never part.*

THE WOMB'S SONG

*In the depths of the womb, a song is sung,
A melody of love, a lullaby unsung.
A symphony of life, a rhythm so pure,
A mother's heartbeat, a sound so sure.*

*The womb's song echoes through the night,
A soothing balm, a source of light.
A connection so strong, a bond so deep,
A mother's love, a promise to keep.*

*As the baby grows, the song grows too,
A harmony of love, a bond so true.
A mother's heart, a beat so strong,
A lullaby of love, a lifelong song.*

*So let the womb's song fill your heart,
A melody of love, a work of art.
A connection so pure, a bond so true,
A mother's love, forever new.*

THE CRADLE OF LOVE

*In the cradle of love,
A mother's heart beats anew,
A tiny life to cherish,
A love that's pure and true.*

*With each breath, a bond is formed,
A connection that will last,
A love that knows no boundaries,
A love that's unsurpassed.*

*In the cradle of love,
A mother's arms enfold,
A precious gift from heaven,
A miracle to behold.*

*With each touch, a promise made,
To guide and to protect,
A love that's unconditional,
A love that won't neglect.*

*In the cradle of love,
A mother's soul takes flight,
A journey of a lifetime,
A love that shines so bright.*

*With each step, a path is paved,
A future full of hope,
A love that's everlasting,
A love that helps us cope.*

EMILY JACKET

*In the cradle of love,
A mother's heart is blessed,
A love that's always with us,
A love that stands the test.*

THE WEIGHT OF RESPONSIBILITY

*The weight of responsibility,
Heavy on my chest,
As I hold this precious life,
In my arms, I am blessed.*

*The sleepless nights,
The endless feedings,
The constant worry,
And the constant needings.*

*But in these moments,
I find a love so true,
A connection so deep,
It's worth all that I do.*

*For in these tender mercies,
I find comfort and peace,
A bond that will last,
And a love that will never cease.*

*So I carry on,
With this weight on my chest,
Knowing that I am blessed,
And that I am doing my best.*

THE POWER OF PROTECTION

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother's heart beats strong and true,
A shield to keep her child from harm.*

*With gentle touch and whispered words,
She wraps her love around her little one,
A fortress built of tenderness,
A bond that cannot be undone.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days,
She guards her precious gift with care,
A mother's love, a force so strong,
A shield that nothing can compare.*

*For in the power of protection,
A mother finds her greatest strength,
A love that knows no bounds or limits,
A bond that lasts a lifetime's length.*

THE COMFORT OF SAFETY

*In the stillness of the night,
When all is calm and quiet,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a love that's pure and bright.*

EMILY JACKET

*The world outside may be a fright,
But in her arms, there's no need to fight,
For here, there's only warmth and light,
And all the comfort of safety's might.*

*The little one snuggles in,
And feels the love that's deep within,
A bond that's strong and will not thin,
A love that's pure and free from sin.*

*Together they'll face the world outside,
But for now, they'll stay here and hide,
In the comfort of safety, side by side,
A mother and child, forever tied.*



THE WARMTH OF SECURITY

*In the stillness of the night,
As the moon casts its gentle light,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a love that's pure and bright.*

*The warmth of security surrounds,
As the baby's heartbeat resounds,
A bond that's strong and unbound,
A love that knows no bounds.*

*In the quiet of the room,
A mother's love begins to bloom,
A love that will forever consume,
A love that will never assume.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The warmth of security is felt,
As the mother's heart begins to melt,
A love that will never dwelt,
A love that will forever be felt.*

*For in this moment, there is no fear,
Only love that's pure and clear,
A love that will always be near,
A love that will always persevere.*

*So let the warmth of security embrace,
As a mother and child find their place,
A love that will never be misplaced,
A love that will forever grace.*

THE SHELTER OF CARE

*In the shelter of care,
New mothers find a place to share
Their fears, their joys, their tears
With those who understand and care*

*The sleepless nights and endless days
Can leave them feeling lost in a haze
But in this haven, they find
A community that's one of a kind*

*With gentle words and soothing touch
They offer comfort, love, and such
A place where they can rest their head
And know they're not alone, but instead*

EMILY JACKET

*Surrounded by those who've been there too
Who know just what they're going through
Together they can weather any storm
In the shelter of care, they're reborn*

*So let us hold them close and tight
And offer them our love and light
For in this sacred space, they'll find
The strength to face whatever's on their mind*

*In the shelter of care, they'll thrive
And know that they are truly alive
For in this community, they'll find
The comfort and connection that's one of a kind.*



THE CRADLE OF LIFE

*In the cradle of life, a new mother's love
Is born and nurtured, like a gift from above
A tiny being, so fragile and new
Dependent on her, for all that is due*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds
The tears and laughter, the growing needs
The moments of doubt, the moments of pride
The love that grows, deep inside*

*In the cradle of life, a mother's heart
Is filled with a love that will never depart
A bond that's formed, so strong and true
A connection that will see them through*

TENDER MERCIES

*The cradle of life, a place of peace
Where love and comfort, will never cease
A sanctuary, for mother and child
A place where they can rest, and be reconciled*

*So cherish this time, this precious phase
For in the cradle of life, love will always blaze
A flame that burns, forever bright
A bond that will last, beyond the night.*

BENEATH THE SURFACE

*Beneath the surface of your skin,
Lies a world that's new and thin.
A world that's soft and warm and bright,
A world that's filled with love and light.*

*Beneath the surface of your heart,
Lies a love that's just the start.
A love that's pure and true and strong,
A love that's with you all day long.*

*Beneath the surface of your mind,
Lies a strength that's hard to find.
A strength that's there when you need it most,
A strength that helps you through the unknown.*

*Beneath the surface of your soul,
Lies a connection that makes you whole.
A connection that's deep and true,
A connection that's always there for you.*

EMILY JACKET

*So when you feel lost or alone,
Remember that you're not on your own.
Beneath the surface of your being,
Lies a world that's worth believing.*

THE SACRED CURVE

*The sacred curve of life begins
As a tiny soul within us spins
Growing, changing, day by day
Until it's time to make its way*

*Into the world, so bright and new
A miracle, a dream come true
A mother's love, so strong and pure
Guides her child, forevermore*

*The sacred curve of motherhood
Is filled with joy and sometimes, tears
But through it all, a bond is formed
That lasts throughout the years*

*So hold your baby close and tight
And cherish every moment's light
For in this sacred curve of life
Is where love shines, so pure and bright.*

THE CENTER OF GRAVITY

TENDER MERCIES

*The weight of the world
Shifts with a new life
A tiny being, so fragile and new
Becomes the center of all that you do*

*Your arms become wings
As you cradle and hold
A love so fierce, it cannot be told*

*The center of gravity
Has shifted within
A new sense of purpose
A new way to begin*

*The world may keep spinning
But you are now grounded
In the love of this new life
Your heart has found it*

*Tender mercies abound
In the moments so small
A smile, a coo, a tiny hand to hold*

*The center of gravity
Has shifted indeed
But the love that you feel
Is all that you need.*

THE WEIGHT OF LOVE

The weight of love is heavy,

EMILY JACKET

*A burden that we bear,
But oh, the joy it brings us,
Makes it worth the wear and tear.*

*It starts with just a flutter,
A tiny beating heart,
And then it grows and grows,
Until it's tearing us apart.*

*The weight of love is all-encompassing,
It fills us up inside,
And though it may be tiring,
It's a journey we can't hide.*

*For in the end, the weight of love,
Is what makes life worth living,
And though it may be heavy,
It's a gift that keeps on giving.*

THE RHYTHM OF BREATH

*Inhale, exhale, the rhythm of breath,
A soothing sound to ease the stress.
A newborn's chest rises and falls,
A mother's heart swells and calls.*

*The world outside may be chaotic,
But in this moment, it's hypnotic.
The rise and fall of tiny lungs,
A reminder of how life begun.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The rhythm of breath, a lullaby,
A comfort as the hours fly by.
A connection between mother and child,
A bond that will forever be filed.*

*So take a deep breath, and let it out slow,
Feel the rhythm, let it flow.
For in this moment, all is right,
The rhythm of breath, a tender delight.*

THE MIND



MIDNIGHT MUSINGS

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A new mother sits in silence,
Her baby cradled in her keep.*

*Her mind wanders to the future,
And all the joys and fears it holds,
As she rocks her little one gently,
And the night around her unfolds.*

*She thinks of all the tender mercies,
That brought her to this place,
The love that fills her heart,
And the smile upon her face.*

For though the road ahead is long,

TENDER MERCIES

*And the journey far from done,
She knows that she is not alone,
And that she is not the only one.*

*For in the darkness of the night,
There are others just like her,
Whose hearts are filled with wonder,
And whose love for their babies stir.*

*So she whispers to her little one,
And holds them close and tight,
Knowing that in this moment,
Everything is just right.*

THE WITCHING HOUR

*In the dead of night, when all is still,
And the world outside is dark and chill,
A new mother sits with her babe in arms,
Feeling the weight of all the world's harms.*

*The baby cries, and she feels the strain,
Of sleepless nights and endless pain,
But in her heart, she knows it's worth,
For this little life, this precious birth.*

*She rocks and soothes, and hums a tune,
As the moon outside begins to swoon,
And in the quiet of the witching hour,
She finds a peace, a gentle power.*

EMILY JACKET

*For in this moment, she knows the truth,
That love is strong, and love is proof,
That in the darkness, there is light,
And in the struggle, there is might.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
In the witching hour, when life seems unfair,
Remember this: you are not alone,
And in your heart, a love has grown.*

INSOMNIAC LULLABY

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A new mother lies awake,
Her thoughts a jumbled heap.*

*Her little one beside her,
Breathing soft and slow,
But her mind won't stop racing,
And she can't seem to let go.*

*She thinks of all the worries,
All the things that could go wrong,
And wonders if she's ready,
To be a mother for so long.*

*But in the darkness of the room,
A tender mercy comes to call,
A gentle voice that whispers,
You can do this, after all.*

TENDER MERCIES

*And though the night is long,
And the hours seem to creep,
The new mother finds some comfort,
In this insomniac lullaby, so sweet.*

*For in the end, it's love that matters,
And the bond that they will share,
And with each passing day,
She'll find the strength to care.*

*So let the worries fade away,
And let the peace come in,
For in the quiet of the night,
A new journey will begin.*

DREAMLESS NIGHTS

*The moon hangs low in the sky,
As I rock my little one with a sigh.
The night is long, the hours stretch on,
And I am left with nothing but a yawn.*

*My eyes are heavy, my body tired,
But my heart is full, my love inspired.
For in this moment, as I hold my child,
I am blessed with a love that's wild.*

*The world outside may be dark and cold,
But in this room, my heart takes hold.
For in the quiet of the night,
I find a love that's pure and bright.*

EMILY JACKET

*So though the sleep may not come easy,
And the night may seem long and breezy,
I hold my child close and tight,
And find comfort in these tender mercies of the night.*

THE NIGHT WATCH

*In the stillness of the night,
When all the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother sits in watchful care,
Her newborn babe so small and fair.*

*She holds him close, her heart aglow,
And whispers soft, so he may know
The love that fills her every breath,
The tenderness that conquers death.*

*For in this moment, all is right,
The world is bathed in gentle light,
And though the darkness may surround,
A mother's love will always be found.*

*So let the night stretch on and on,
For in this vigil, love is born,
And in the morning's golden light,
A mother and her child take flight.*

SLEEPLESS SOLILOQUY

TENDER MERCIES

*Oh, the night is long and dark,
And my mind is racing with thoughts so stark.
My baby sleeps soundly in my arms,
But my eyes are wide open, lost in alarms.*

*The world outside is quiet and still,
But inside my head, it's a constant thrill.
Questions and doubts, fears and hopes,
All tangled up in a restless rope.*

*I wonder if I'm doing it right,
If I'm enough to hold my baby tight.
Am I strong enough to face the day,
To guide my child in every way?*

*But then I feel a tiny hand,
And I know that I'm where I'm meant to stand.
In this moment, in this love,
I find the strength to rise above.*

*So I hold my baby close and tight,
And I whisper words of love and light.
Together we'll face the world anew,
With tender mercies, pure and true.*

RESTLESS REVERIE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A new mother lies awake,
Her mind a restless balm.*

EMILY JACKET

*She thinks of all the things to come,
The joys, the fears, the tears,
And wonders if she's up to task,
To face the coming years.*

*But in her heart she knows the truth,
That love will guide her way,
And though the road may twist and turn,
She'll make it through each day.*

*For in her arms she holds a gift,
A precious life to tend,
And with each passing moment,
Her restless heart will mend.*

*So let her dream her restless dreams,
And know that she's not alone,
For every mother's been there too,
And found her way back home.*

THE TIRED MIND'S MONOLOGUE

*The night is long, the day is short,
My mind is tired, my body wrought.
I hold my baby, close to my chest,
And pray for sleep, to give me rest.*

*The world outside, is dark and still,
But my mind races, against my will.
I think of all, that I must do,
And wonder how, I'll make it through.*

TENDER MERCIES

*But then I feel, my baby's breath,
And know that I, am blessed with rest.
For in this moment, all is still,
And I am filled, with love and thrill.*

*So though my mind, may be tired and worn,
I know that I, am never alone.
For in my arms, I hold a gift,
A tender mercy, that gives me lift.*

THE WEIGHT OF WORRY

*Heavy is the heart that bears
The weight of worry, the weight of cares
A mother's love, a mother's fears
Can bring her to her knees in tears*

*The weight of worry, a heavy load
A burden that can crush and corrode
But in the midst of all the strife
There is still hope, there is still life*

*For in the eyes of a newborn child
There is a love that's pure and wild
A love that brings a mother joy
And helps her heart to find its buoy*

*So let the weight of worry go
And let your love for baby grow
For in the end, it's love that wins
And brings us all the tender mercies within.*

ANXIETY'S GRIP

*A mother's love, so fierce and true
But with it comes a fear anew
Of all the things that could go wrong
A constant worry, all day long*

*The grip of anxiety, it holds so tight
A battle fought both day and night
The fear of what could come to be
A burden that's hard to set free*

*But in these moments of doubt and fear
Remember that you are not alone here
For every mother has felt this way
And found the strength to face each day*

*So hold your little one, feel their breath
And know that you can conquer death
For in this love, so pure and bright
You'll find the courage to face the night*

*And when the grip of anxiety starts to fade
You'll find a peace that's here to stay
For in this bond, so strong and true
You'll find the comfort that's meant for you.*

THE ENDLESS LOOP

TENDER MERCIES

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A new mother sits and rocks,
Her baby in her arms.*

*The endless loop begins,
Of feeding, changing, soothing,
A cycle that never ends,
But brings a love so moving.*

*The tiredness takes its toll,
And doubts begin to creep,
But in the baby's eyes,
The new mother finds relief.*

*For in this endless loop,
There's comfort and connection,
A bond that's pure and true,
A love beyond perfection.*

*So let the loop go on,
Through the night and through the day,
For in this endless cycle,
A mother finds her way.*

BREATHLESS PANIC

*Breathless panic grips my heart,
As I hold my newborn in my arms,
The weight of responsibility,
Feels like a thousand alarms.*

EMILY JACKET

*I'm overwhelmed with love and fear,
As I gaze into those tiny eyes,
Wondering if I'm enough,
To protect from life's surprise.*

*The sleepless nights and endless days,
Seem to blur into one,
But in the midst of chaos,
I find a love that's just begun.*

*For in this breathless panic,
I find a strength I never knew,
And with each passing moment,
I learn to trust in what is true.*

*So though the road ahead is long,
And the journey far from clear,
I'll hold my baby close,
And face each day without fear.*

THE MIND'S STORM

*A new mother's mind is a tempestuous sea,
A storm that rages with no reprieve.
A whirlwind of thoughts and emotions,
A tempest that never ceases.*

*The mind's storm is a force to be reckoned with,
A hurricane that never seems to quit.
It tosses and turns, it ebbs and flows,
A tumultuous sea that nobody knows.*

TENDER MERCIES

*But in the midst of the storm, there is hope,
A light that shines through the darkness and smoke.
A tender mercy that brings peace and calm,
A connection that soothes like a healing balm.*

*For in the midst of the mind's storm,
There is a love that keeps us warm.
A bond that connects us all,
A comfort that never lets us fall.*

*So let the storm rage on,
For in its midst we find a song.
A melody of love and grace,
A tender mercy that we embrace.*



THE FEAR WITHIN

*A tiny life now rests in your hands,
A precious soul, so pure and grand.
But with this gift comes a fear,
A worry that may not disappear.*

*The fear within, it grips so tight,
A constant battle, day and night.
What if I'm not enough, you ask,
What if I fail this daunting task?*

*But know that you are not alone,
For every mother has known,
The fear that comes with new life,
The worry that cuts like a knife.*

EMILY JACKET

*So take comfort in this simple truth,
That love will guide you through,
And though the fear may never leave,
Your tender mercies will always relieve.*

THE BATTLE AGAINST ANXIETY

*In the stillness of the night,
When all the world is sound asleep,
A mother lies awake in fright,
Her thoughts and worries running deep.*

*She wonders if she's doing right,
If she's enough to meet the need,
If she can make it through the night,
And if her heart will ever be freed.*

*The battle against anxiety,
Is one that's fought both day and night,
It's a war that's fought so quietly,
But it's a war that's worth the fight.*

*For in the end, when all is said,
And the battle has been won,
A mother's love will shine ahead,
And her tender mercies will be done.*

THE WEIGHT OF MOTHERHOOD

TENDER MERCIES

*Heavy is the heart that loves
A child so pure and new
A weight that's felt within the soul
A love that's strong and true*

*The weight of motherhood is great
A burden and a joy
A love that's felt with every breath
A bond that can't be destroyed*

*It's in the late night feedings
And the endless diaper changes
It's in the moments of pure bliss
And the times of endless ranges*

*The weight of motherhood is real
A journey like no other
A love that's felt with every beat
A bond that's like no other*

*So hold your child close and tight
And cherish every moment
For the weight of motherhood is great
But the love is always potent.*

THE BURDEN OF PERFECTION

*Perfection, a weight that we carry
A burden that we cannot bury
As new mothers, we strive for the best
But sometimes, it feels like an impossible quest*

EMILY JACKET

*We want to be the perfect mom
To have everything under control, from dusk until dawn
But the truth is, we're only human
And perfection is an illusion*

*We compare ourselves to others
And judge ourselves like no other
But what if we let go of this burden
And embraced our imperfections?*

*What if we allowed ourselves to make mistakes
And learned from them, for our own sake?
What if we showed our children that it's okay
To not be perfect every single day?*

*Let's release ourselves from this weight
And find comfort in our imperfect state
For in our flaws, we find connection
And that, my dear, is a tender mercy, a beautiful
reflection.*

THE GUILT OF SELF-CARE

*A mother's love is boundless and true,
A selfless act, a duty to pursue.
But amidst the chaos and the cries,
A mother's needs can't be denied.*

*The guilt of self-care weighs heavy,
As if neglecting duty, a sin so deadly.
But hear me now, dear mother, hear me clear,*

TENDER MERCIES

Your needs are valid, they deserve to be near.

*For when you care for yourself with love,
You set an example, a gift from above.
Your child will learn to care for themselves too,
And in turn, they'll care for you.*

*So let go of guilt, release the shame,
Self-care is not a selfish game.
It's a necessity, a vital part,
Of being a mother, with a loving heart.*

*So take that bath, read that book,
Take a walk, and give yourself a look.
For in caring for yourself, you'll see,
A better mother, you'll always be.*

THE NEVER-ENDING TO-DO LIST

*A list that never ends,
A mother's daily plight.
From sunrise to sunset,
It's a constant fight.*

*The laundry, the dishes,
The cleaning, the meals.
The never-ending tasks,
That only a mother feels.*

*But in the midst of chaos,
Amidst the endless grind.*

EMILY JACKET

*There are tender mercies,
That bring peace to the mind.*

*A baby's gentle cooing,
A toddler's sweet embrace.
These moments of connection,
Are what make life's to-do's seem in place.*

*So let the list keep growing,
And let the tasks pile high.
For in the midst of motherhood,
There are tender mercies nigh.*

THE COMPARISON TRAP

*In the quiet of the night,
When the baby's cries take flight,
And exhaustion grips you tight,
You feel like you're losing the fight.*

*You scroll through social media feeds,
And see other moms with ease,
Their babies sleeping soundly,
While yours is crying loudly.*

*You wonder what you're doing wrong,
Why your baby won't play along,
But comparison is a trap,
That steals your joy and leaves you flat.*

Each baby is unique and new,

TENDER MERCIES

*And so are you, dear mother too,
So don't let comparison win,
Focus on the love within.*

*For in the end, it's not a race,
Or who has the perfect face,
It's the tender mercies we give,
That help our babies truly live.*

THE FEAR OF FAILURE

*The fear of failure, it grips us tight,
A constant worry, day and night.
We strive for perfection, to do it all,
But what if we stumble, what if we fall?*

*As new mothers, we feel the weight,
Of this responsibility, we can't escape.
We want to do it all, and do it right,
But what if we fail, in our child's sight?*

*We must remember, we're not alone,
Others have felt this fear, they've known.
We can lean on each other, for support and care,
And find comfort in the love we share.*

*For in the end, it's not about perfection,
But the love we give, in every direction.
So let go of the fear, and embrace the grace,
And know that in love, we'll find our place.*

THE SACRIFICES WE MAKE

*We give up sleep, we give up time,
We give up dreams, we give up wine.
We give up plans, we give up space,
We give up freedom, we give up grace.*

*We give up showers, we give up peace,
We give up hobbies, we give up ease.
We give up silence, we give up calm,
We give up friends, we give up balm.*

*We give up all that we once knew,
To make room for someone new.
We give up self, we give up pride,
To have a child by our side.*

*But in the end, we gain so much,
A love that's pure, a gentle touch.
A tiny hand to hold so tight,
A heart that's full, a life so bright.*

*So let us cherish all we've gained,
And all the sacrifices made.
For in the end, it's worth it all,
To have a child to love and call.*

THE HEALING POWER OF FORGIVENESS

TENDER MERCIES

*In the depths of darkness,
Where pain and sorrow reside,
Lies a glimmer of hope,
A path to healing we can abide.*

*Forgiveness is the key,
To unlock the chains of hurt,
To release the weight we carry,
And let our hearts revert.*

*It's not an easy journey,
To let go of the past,
But the freedom it provides,
Is worth the pain that won't last.*

*For in forgiveness we find,
A peace that sets us free,
A connection to our souls,
And a love that's meant to be.*

*So let us embrace forgiveness,
And let it heal our hearts,
For in its tender mercies,
We find a brand new start.*

THE BLISSFUL ARRIVAL

*A new life enters the world,
A tiny bundle of joy unfurled,
A mother's heart swells with love,
As she gazes at the gift from above.*

EMILY JACKET

*The blissful arrival of a child,
A moment that leaves the mother beguiled,
A connection so pure and true,
A bond that will forever renew.*

*The weight of responsibility,
Mixed with the joy of possibility,
A new chapter in life begins,
As motherhood takes hold within.*

*Tender mercies surround this scene,
As love and comfort reign supreme,
A mother and child, together as one,
A journey of a lifetime has begun.*

A MOTHER'S HEART OVERFLOWING

*A mother's heart, a wondrous thing
A wellspring of love, forever spring
From the moment of birth, a bond so strong
A connection so deep, it can't go wrong*

*A mother's heart, it overflows
With joy and love, it truly shows
A love so pure, it knows no bounds
A love so strong, it astounds*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days
A mother's heart, it always stays
A constant source of love and care
A mother's heart, always there*

TENDER MERCIES

*So to all the new mothers out there
Know that your heart, it will always share
A love so pure, a love so true
A mother's heart, forever with you.*

THE MIRACLE OF LIFE

*In the stillness of the night,
A precious life begins to take flight.
A tiny heartbeat, a breath so new,
A miracle of life, so pure and true.*

*From the moment of conception,
A bond is formed, a new connection.
A mother's love, a father's pride,
A family grows, with joy inside.*

*Through the sleepless nights and endless days,
A new mother learns her baby's ways.
The cries, the coos, the tiny hands,
A love so strong, it forever stands.*

*Tender mercies, in every moment,
A love so pure, it's heaven sent.
A miracle of life, so precious and dear,
A bond so strong, it will never disappear.*

THE FIRST GLIMPSE OF LOVE

EMILY JACKET

*A tiny hand, a perfect nose,
A pair of eyes that sparkle and glow,
A heart that beats with steady grace,
A soul that fills this sacred space.*

*The first glimpse of love, so pure and true,
A bond that forms between me and you,
A love that grows with each passing day,
A love that will never fade away.*

*In your eyes, I see the world anew,
A world of wonder, a world so true,
A world that's filled with endless joy,
A world that's filled with love, my boy.*

*So here we are, just you and me,
Together we'll face life's mystery,
With love and hope and endless grace,
We'll journey on, this sacred space.*



THE JOYFUL BOND

*A tiny hand, a little nose,
A precious bundle in repose,
A mother's heart, so full of love,
A gift from heaven up above.*

*The bond between a mother and child,
So pure and strong, yet undefiled,
A love that's new, yet feels so old,
A story that's been often told.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The moments shared, the memories made,
The joy that comes, the fears allayed,
A bond that grows with every day,
A love that's here, that's here to stay.*

*So cherish every moment, every smile,
Every tear, every little while,
For in this bond, this love so true,
Is a gift that's meant for both of you.*

THE SWEETEST SYMPHONY

*A mother's heart, a symphony divine,
A melody that echoes through the night,
A lullaby that soothes her child to sleep,
A rhythm that makes every moment bright.*

*The sweetest symphony, a mother's love,
A bond that's formed from the very start,
A harmony that grows with every day,
A masterpiece that's etched within the heart.*

*The gentle hum of whispered words,
The tender touch of a mother's hand,
The warmth that fills a newborn's soul,
The love that only a mother can.*

*The sweetest symphony, a mother's song,
A melody that's heard throughout the years,
A chorus of love that never fades,
A symphony that dries every tear.*

EMILY JACKET

*So let the music of a mother's heart,
Be the sweetest symphony of all,
For in her love, we find our peace,
And in her arms, we'll never fall.*

THE RADIANCE OF PARENTHOOD

*A new life has entered this world,
A tiny being, so pure and curled,
Wrapped in blankets, snug and tight,
A precious gift, a shining light.*

*The radiance of parenthood, so bright,
A love that fills the day and night,
A bond that grows with every breath,
A connection that defies even death.*

*The sleepless nights and endless feeds,
The tears, the laughter, the little needs,
All worth it for this little one,
A journey that has only just begun.*

*So hold them close, and never let go,
Watch them grow, and help them glow,
For the radiance of parenthood, so true,
Is the love that shines through and through.*

THE MAGIC OF MOMENTS

TENDER MERCIES

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a love that's out of sight.*

*The magic of moments, oh so rare,
When a mother and child become a pair,
A bond that's strong and hard to tear,
A love that's deeper than any despair.*

*In the hush of the nursery,
A mother's heart beats with such purity,
As she gazes at her little beauty,
And feels a love that's beyond infinity.*

*The magic of moments, oh so sweet,
When a mother's love is hard to beat,
A love that's pure and oh so neat,
A love that's strong and hard to defeat.*

*So cherish these moments, oh so dear,
For they will bring you endless cheer,
A love that's pure and oh so clear,
A love that will last throughout the years.*

ECHOES OF SOLITUDE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
And the only sound that fills the air
Is the beating of your heart.*

EMILY JACKET

*You sit and wonder what it means,
To be a mother, to be alone,
To feel the weight of all the love,
And the fear of the unknown.*

*But in these echoes of solitude,
You find a strength you never knew,
A power that comes from deep within,
And a love that's pure and true.*

*For in the silence of the night,
You hear the whispers of your soul,
And you know that you are never truly alone,
For your love will always make you whole.*



THE WEIGHT OF SILENCE

*Silence, a weight that can't be measured,
A burden that can't be shared,
A mother's heart, heavy with worry,
A soul that's constantly bared.*

*The quiet moments, once so peaceful,
Now filled with doubt and fear,
The weight of silence, suffocating,
As thoughts become unclear.*

*But in the stillness, there is comfort,
A connection that can't be heard,
A bond between a mother and child,
That needs no spoken word.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in the weight of silence,
Love speaks louder than sound,
A tender mercy, a gift of grace,
That in our hearts is found.*

THE EMPTINESS WITHIN

*A hollow space, an aching void,
A sense of loss that can't be avoided.
The emptiness within, so vast and wide,
A feeling that you just can't hide.*

*It's like a weight that drags you down,
A sadness that wears a constant frown.
You try to fill it with love and care,
But still, the emptiness is always there.*

*It's hard to explain, hard to define,
This emptiness that's always on your mind.
But know that you're not alone in this,
Other mothers have felt the same abyss.*

*So take comfort in the fact that you're not alone,
And know that this feeling will soon be gone.
For in the end, what fills this space,
Is the love and joy of your child's sweet embrace.*

ACHING FOR CONNECTION

EMILY JACKET

*A mother's heart aches for connection,
As she cradles her newborn in affection.
The sleepless nights and endless feeds,
Leave her feeling drained and in need.*

*But in those quiet moments of the night,
When the world is still and out of sight,
She feels a bond that's pure and true,
A love that's deep and ever anew.*

*For in her arms she holds a treasure,
A tiny life that brings her pleasure.
And though the days may be long,
Her love for this child will forever be strong.*

*So let the tears fall and the heartache subside,
For in this moment, she's filled with pride.
For she's a mother, strong and true,
And her love for her child will always renew.*

THE LONGING FOR COMPANIONSHIP

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother's heart can't help but ache,
For a hand to hold, a soothing balm.*

*The baby's breath is soft and sweet,
But the loneliness can be so deep,
A yearning for a kindred soul,
To share the joys and tears that seep.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The longing for companionship,
Is a natural human need,
To find a friend who understands,
And helps the heart to truly feed.*

*So let us reach out to each other,
And share the journey of motherhood,
For in the bonds of sisterhood,
We find the comfort that is good.*

*Let us laugh and cry together,
And lift each other up with care,
For in the tender mercies of friendship,
We find the love that's always there.*

THE ISOLATION OF MOTHERHOOD

*A mother's love is boundless,
But the journey can be lonely.
Days spent in isolation,
With a baby as your only.*

*The world outside keeps spinning,
But time stands still at home.
No one to share the moments,
No one to hear you moan.*

*The nights can be the hardest,
When the baby won't sleep through.
The silence amplifies the cries,
And the darkness envelops you.*

EMILY JACKET

*But know that you're not alone,
In this journey of motherhood.
Others have walked this path,
And they've understood.*

*Reach out to those who've been there,
And let them share your load.
For in the connection of motherhood,
Lies the comfort of the road.*

THE SILENCE OF SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

*In the stillness of the night,
When all the world is sound asleep,
A mother's heart beats strong and bright,
Her love for her child runs deep.*

*The silence of the sleepless nights,
Is filled with thoughts and dreams,
Of all the things that could go right,
And all the things that seem*

*To keep her up, to keep her fret,
To keep her mind from rest,
But in her heart, she knows she's met
The challenge of this test.*

*For in the darkness of the night,
She holds her child so dear,
And though she may be tired and tight,
Her love will conquer fear.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let the silence of the night,
Be filled with tender mercies,
For in a mother's love so bright,
There's comfort and connection, no worries.*

THE LONELINESS OF A CROWDED ROOM

*In the midst of a bustling crowd,
A new mother stands alone,
Her heart aching, her thoughts loud,
As she cradles her baby on her own.*

*The laughter and chatter around her,
Only serve to amplify her pain,
As she longs for someone to confer,
To share her joy and her strain.*

*But in this sea of faces,
She feels like a solitary soul,
Yearning for warm embraces,
To make her feel whole.*

*Yet, in her baby's eyes,
She finds a glimmer of hope,
A connection that defies,
The boundaries of space and scope.*

*For in this tiny being,
She sees a reflection of herself,
A love that's all-encompassing,
A bond that's stronger than anything else.*

EMILY JACKET

*So, in the loneliness of a crowded room,
She finds solace in her child's embrace,
A love that will forever bloom,
And fill her heart with grace.*

TETHERED HEARTS

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother cradles her newborn tight,
Their hearts beating as one, in perfect sight.*

*Tethered together, by an invisible cord,
A bond so strong, it cannot be ignored,
A love so pure, it cannot be explored,
A connection so deep, it cannot be deplored.*

*As the baby sleeps, nestled in her arms,
The mother's heart fills with love and charms,
She knows this love will keep her from harm,
And keep her baby safe from all alarms.*

*Tethered hearts, forever intertwined,
A love so strong, it cannot be confined,
A bond so pure, it cannot be declined,
A connection so deep, it cannot be undermined.*

*So let the world spin, and the stars align,
For this love will last, until the end of time,
Tethered hearts, forever divine,
A love so pure, it cannot be defined.*

THE INVISIBLE THREAD

*The invisible thread that binds us tight,
A mother's love, a bond so bright.
It weaves its way through sleepless nights,
And holds us close through all the fights.*

*It's there when we first hold our child,
A connection that's pure and wild.
A love that grows with every breath,
A bond that lasts beyond life and death.*

*The thread may stretch, but never break,
A love that's true, no need to fake.
It's there in every smile and tear,
A constant presence, always near.*

*So hold on tight to this thread so strong,
And know that you are never wrong.
For in this love, you'll always find,
A comfort that's gentle, warm, and kind.*

SOULFUL SYNERGY

*In the quiet of the night,
As you hold your little one tight,
Feel the bond that's formed so true,
A connection that's just for you.*

EMILY JACKET

*Your soul and theirs intertwined,
A love that's pure and undefined,
A synergy that's meant to be,
A bond that's strong and ever free.*

*As you gaze upon their face,
Feel the warmth of their embrace,
Know that you are not alone,
For in your heart, they've found a home.*

*So cherish every moment, dear,
For in this love, there's nothing to fear,
A soulful synergy, so rare,
A bond that's meant to forever share.*



ECHOES OF EMPATHY

*A mother's love is like no other,
A bond that's strong and true.
But in the midst of sleepless nights,
It can feel like a lonely view.*

*Yet in the quiet moments,
When baby's fast asleep,
Echoes of empathy abound,
And comfort starts to seep.*

*For in this sisterhood of moms,
We share a common thread,
The joys, the fears, the ups, the downs,
The moments filled with dread.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So when you're feeling overwhelmed,
And need a listening ear,
Just know that you're not on your own,
We're all in this, my dear.*

*And though the road may twist and turn,
And challenges arise,
We'll walk this path together,
With love and gentle eyes.*

*For in these echoes of empathy,
We find a sense of peace,
A reminder that we're not alone,
And our love will never cease.*



INTERTWINED

*A mother's love is intertwined,
With every breath, with every line,
A bond so strong, it's hard to find,
A love that's pure, and so divine.*

*From the moment of conception,
A connection formed, with affection,
A love that grows, with each progression,
A bond that's strong, with no objection.*

*The tiny hands, the little feet,
A mother's love, so pure and sweet,
A love that's strong, and so complete,
A bond that's true, and can't be beat.*

EMILY JACKET

*Intertwined, forevermore,
A love that's strong, and can't be ignored,
A bond that's pure, and so adored,
A love that's true, and can't be floored.*

BRIDGING THE GAP

*In the space between us,
A chasm wide and deep,
A mother's love can bridge the gap,
And bring us back to sleep.*

*The nights are long and lonely,
With a baby in our arms,
But tender mercies fill the void,
And keep us safe from harm.*

*We reach out to each other,
With a touch or gentle word,
And find a way to bridge the gap,
That once seemed so absurd.*

*For in this act of motherhood,
We learn to love and give,
And find a way to bridge the gap,
And truly start to live.*

HEARTSTRINGS

TENDER MERCIES

*A tiny hand clasps my finger tight,
And in that moment, all feels right.
A new life born, a love so pure,
My heartstrings pulled, I am unsure.*

*The sleepless nights and endless feeds,
A mother's love, a heart that bleeds.
But in those moments, so sweet and rare,
I find a love beyond compare.*

*My heartstrings tug, my soul alight,
A love so fierce, it feels just right.
For in this bond, so strong and true,
I find a love that's born anew.*

*So to all new mothers, I say this,
Hold tight to love, and never miss,
The chance to feel those heartstrings pull,
And find a love that's truly full.*

THE UNSEEN BOND

*A mother's love, so pure and true,
A bond that's felt, but not in view.
It starts the moment life begins,
A love that grows and never ends.*

*The bond between a mother and child,
Is strong and fierce, yet soft and mild.
It's felt in moments, big and small,
A love that's there through it all.*

EMILY JACKET

*From sleepless nights to endless cries,
A mother's love never dies.
It's felt in every touch and kiss,
A bond that's hard to miss.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Know that your love is beyond compare.
The bond you share with your little one,
Is a gift that's second to none.*

FRAGMENTS OF SELF

*A new mother's world is turned upside down,
As she welcomes her little one with a smile and a frown.
Her heart now beats outside her chest,
As she tries to give her baby her very best.*

*But in the midst of all the love and care,
She can't help but feel like she's losing a piece of herself
somewhere.
The sleepless nights and endless feeds,
Leave her feeling like she's lost her needs.*

*The fragments of self that once made her whole,
Are now scattered and lost, taking a toll.
But in the midst of all the chaos and mess,
She finds comfort in her baby's sweet caress.*

*For though she may have lost a piece of herself,
She's gained a love that's like nothing else.
And in the end, she'll find her way,*

TENDER MERCIES

Piecing together the fragments of self day by day.

THE SEARCH WITHIN

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A new mother sits and wonders,
If she's doing it all wrong.*

*She holds her baby close,
And feels the weight of doubt,
Wondering if she's enough,
And if she'll ever figure it out.*

*But in the depths of her heart,
There's a strength that's yet untold,
A love that's fierce and unyielding,
A power that's pure gold.*

*For within her lies a wisdom,
That only motherhood can bring,
A knowing that she's capable,
Of doing anything.*

*So when the doubts come creeping,
And the fears begin to rise,
She'll close her eyes and breathe,
And find the strength inside.*

*For in the search within,
She'll find the answers she needs,*

*And the comfort and connection,
That only motherhood can bring.*

UNRAVELING

*In the quiet of the night,
As the moon casts its gentle light,
A new mother sits and weeps,
As she holds her baby close and sleeps.*

*The world around her seems to spin,
As she struggles to take it all in,
The weight of motherhood is heavy,
And she feels so very unsteady.*

*Her heart is full of love and fear,
As she holds her precious dear,
But her mind is in a constant fray,
As she tries to find her way.*

*But in this moment of unraveling,
She finds a glimmer of understanding,
That motherhood is not a perfect art,
But a journey that will break her heart.*

*And in the breaking, she will find,
A strength that was always in her mind,
A love that will never fade,
And a bond that will never be swayed.*

So let the tears fall like rain,

TENDER MERCIES

*And let the heartache ease the pain,
For in the unraveling, she will see,
The beauty of motherhood and what it means to be.*

THE WEIGHT OF EXPECTATIONS

*Heavy burdens we carry,
As new mothers we must tarry,
Expectations piled high,
As we try to reach for the sky.*

*We're told to be perfect,
To never neglect,
Our little ones so new,
But what about me and you?*

*The weight of expectations,
Can be crushing sensations,
But we must remember to breathe,
And allow ourselves to grieve.*

*For the life we once knew,
Is now forever askew,
But in this new journey we find,
Tender mercies, oh so kind.*

*A smile, a coo, a tiny hand,
Remind us of all that's grand,
And though the weight may be heavy,
Our love for them is steady.*

EMILY JACKET

*So let us shed the weight of expectations,
And embrace the joys and celebrations,
Of this new life we've been given,
With tender mercies, our hearts are smitten.*

LOST AND FOUND

*In the hazy fog of sleepless nights,
A mother wanders through her mind,
Searching for the pieces lost,
In the chaos of new life.*

*The memories of who she was,
Before the baby came to be,
Are scattered like the autumn leaves,
Blown away by motherhood's breeze.*

*But in the quiet moments,
When the baby's breath is deep,
She finds the parts of herself,
That she thought were lost to keep.*

*The laughter, joy, and wonder,
That once defined her soul,
Are still there, waiting to be found,
In motherhood's new role.*

*So though the days are long,
And the nights are often short,
A mother can be lost and found,
In the love that she has brought.*

RECLAIMING MYSELF

*I am a mother, a nurturer, a giver of life,
But in the midst of it all, I lost sight of my own strife.
I gave and I gave, until there was nothing left,
But now it's time to reclaim myself, to find my own breath.*

*I'll take a moment to breathe, to feel the air in my lungs,
To let go of the chaos, the noise, the constant hum.
I'll rediscover my passions, my dreams, my desires,
And let them guide me, like a beacon of fire.*

*I'll remember who I am, beyond just a mother,
And embrace the parts of me that make me feel like no
other.
I'll find comfort in the quiet, in the stillness of my mind,
And let my creativity flow, unbridled and unconfined.*

*For I am more than just a mother, I am a woman too,
And reclaiming myself is the greatest gift I can do.
So I'll take the time I need, to rediscover who I am,
And emerge stronger, wiser, and more whole than I began.*

THE MIRROR'S REFLECTION

*In the mirror, I see a new reflection,
A mother's love, a new connection.
The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
A love so pure, it's all I need.*

EMILY JACKET

*My body's changed, but that's okay,
For this little one, I'd give it all away.
The stretch marks, the scars, the lines,
Are all worth it for this love of mine.*

*I see my mother's eyes staring back at me,
A connection that spans generations, you see.
And in this reflection, I see a new me,
A mother's love, pure and free.*

*So when I look into the mirror each day,
I see a love that's here to stay.
A bond that's strong, a connection so true,
A tender mercy, born anew.*

BENEATH THE SURFACE

*Beneath the surface, a world unknown,
A journey of motherhood, not just skin and bone.
A new life has begun, a love so pure,
A bond that's unbreakable, of that I'm sure.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
The tears of joy, the moments of need.
A tiny hand that grips so tight,
A heart that swells with pure delight.*

*Beneath the surface, a love so deep,
A connection that's eternal, forever to keep.
A mother's love, a gift so rare,
A bond that's unbreakable, beyond compare.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So hold them close, cherish each day,
For time flies by, it slips away.
Beneath the surface, a world unknown,
A journey of motherhood, forever to be shown.*

BIRTHING A NEW SELF

*A new life begins with a tiny cry,
As you hold your newborn, tears in your eye.
But as you cradle this bundle of joy,
You realize your life will never be the same toy.*

*Your body has changed, your heart has too,
You're a mother now, with a love so true.
But as you navigate this new role,
You may feel lost, out of control.*

*Remember, dear mother, you're not alone,
You're birthing a new self, one that's grown.
With each sleepless night and every new day,
You're learning and growing in your own way.*

*So embrace this journey, with all its ups and downs,
For in the end, you'll wear a new crown.
A mother's love is fierce and strong,
And with each passing day, it will only grow long.*

METAMORPHOSIS OF MOTHERHOOD

EMILY JACKET

*A transformation, a rebirth,
A new identity on this earth.
From woman to mother, a metamorphosis,
A journey of love, joy, and bliss.*

*A tiny life in your arms,
A heart overflowing with charms.
A bond that cannot be broken,
A love that cannot be spoken.*

*Days and nights blend into one,
A new rhythm has just begun.
Sleepless nights and endless days,
A life that's filled with love and grace.*

*A mother's heart beats for her child,
A love that's pure and undefiled.
A bond that grows with each passing day,
A love that will never fade away.*

*Metamorphosis of motherhood,
A journey that's misunderstood.
A love that's fierce and unending,
A bond that's forever un-bending.*

THE ALCHEMY OF PARENTHOOD

*The moment you hold your child,
A transformation begins.
You are no longer just yourself,
But a parent, a guide, a friend.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The alchemy of parenthood,
Is a process that's unique.
It takes the rawest of emotions,
And turns them into something sweet.*

*The sleepless nights and endless cries,
Are mixed with love and care.
And though it may be challenging,
The joy is always there.*

*The alchemy of parenthood,
Is a journey full of grace.
It takes the mundane and ordinary,
And turns it into a sacred space.*

*So hold your child close and tight,
And cherish every day.
For the alchemy of parenthood,
Is a gift that's here to stay.*

FROM MAIDEN TO MOTHER

*From maiden to mother, a journey so divine,
A transformation of self, a love so fine.
A new chapter begins, a life now shared,
A bond so strong, a love so rare.*

*From the first flutter to the first cry,
A mother's love will never die.
A heart so full, a soul so bright,
A love that will guide through the darkest of night.*

EMILY JACKET

*From maiden to mother, a journey so true,
A love that will grow, a love that will renew.
A life forever changed, a heart now full,
A love so pure, a love so beautiful.*

*From maiden to mother, a journey so grand,
A love that will last, a love that will stand.
A love so strong, a love so pure,
A love that will forever endure.*

THE EMERGENCE OF A NEW IDENTITY

*A mother's heart beats with a new rhythm,
As she cradles her newborn in her arms.
A new identity emerges, strong and true,
As she navigates this uncharted realm.*

*Her body may be weary, her mind may be tired,
But her spirit is alive with a newfound fire.
She is a warrior, a protector, a guide,
As she leads her child through life's winding tide.*

*Her identity shifts, expands, and grows,
As she learns to love in ways she never knows.
She is a mother, a force to be reckoned with,
As she embraces this new identity with a loving kiss.*

*Tender mercies surround her every day,
As she watches her child grow and play.
Her heart overflows with love and pride,
As she embraces this new identity with open arms wide.*

THE EVOLUTION OF LOVE

*From the moment of conception,
A love begins to grow,
A tiny seed of affection,
That only mothers know.*

*As the months go by,
The bond begins to deepen,
A love that's hard to quantify,
A connection that's unspoken.*

*And then the day arrives,
When the baby enters the world,
A love that now survives,
A love that's pure and unfurled.*

*As the years go by,
The love continues to evolve,
A love that's hard to quantify,
A connection that's unresolved.*

*From the first cry to the first steps,
From the first words to the first day of school,
A love that never forgets,
A love that's always cool.*

*And as the child grows up,
The love continues to expand,
A love that's never abrupt,
A connection that's always grand.*

EMILY JACKET

*So here's to the evolution of love,
A love that only mothers know,
A love that's pure as a dove,
A connection that continues to grow.*

A JOURNEY OF SELF-DISCOVERY

*In the quiet of the night,
As your baby sleeps so tight,
You ponder on the life you knew,
And the one that's now anew.*

*You've birthed a child, a miracle,
But also birthed a mother, so lyrical,
With a heart that's full of love,
And a soul that's soaring above.*

*You'll learn to trust your instincts,
And find strength in your convictions,
You'll discover parts of yourself,
That you never knew existed.*

*It's a journey of self-discovery,
A transformation like no other,
Embrace the changes, the challenges,
And find comfort in these tender mercies.*

THE PHOENIX RISES: A MOTHER'S TRANSFORMATION

TENDER MERCIES

*From ashes, she rises
A mother, transformed
Her heart now beats for two
Her love, a firestorm*

*She spreads her wings wide
And takes to the sky
Her spirit, unbreakable
Her will, unyielding, high*

*The flames of motherhood
Burn bright and strong
Her passion, her purpose
Forever lifelong*

*She soars above the clouds
Her journey just begun
A mother, a phoenix
Her transformation, won.*

THE PARTNER



TWO BECOME THREE

*A new chapter begins,
As two become three,
A family is born,
A new life to see.*

*The love that once was,
Shared between two,
Now grows even stronger,
With a bond that's brand new.*

*A tiny new being,
A bundle of joy,
A precious new life,
A girl or a boy.*

The sleepless nights,

TENDER MERCIES

*The endless feedings,
The diaper changes,
The newness of everything.*

*But in the midst of it all,
There's a tenderness found,
A love that's unbreakable,
A connection that's profound.*

*For two become three,
And a family is made,
A love that will last,
Forever and always.*

THE DANCE OF PARENTHOOD

*We dance a dance, my child and I,
A dance of love that reaches high,
We sway and twirl, we spin and dip,
Our hearts entwined, our souls in grip.*

*With each step we take, we grow,
Our bond deepens, our love aglow,
We move as one, in perfect sync,
Our dance a symbol, of how we think.*

*We laugh and sing, we hug and kiss,
Our dance a joy, we cannot miss,
For in this moment, we are free,
Our dance a gift, for all to see.*

EMILY JACKET

*And as we dance, we know it's true,
Our love will last, forever new,
For in this dance, we find our way,
Together, in each other, we'll always stay.*

A NEW RHYTHM

*A new rhythm, a new beat,
A tiny heart that's now complete.
A mother's love, a bond so sweet,
A new life to guide and greet.*

*The days are long, the nights are short,
But love and joy are the best support.
A new routine, a new rapport,
A love that's endless, a love that's taught.*

*A new rhythm, a new song,
A lullaby to hum along.
A mother's touch, a love so strong,
A new life to cherish lifelong.*

*The world is new, the love is true,
A mother's heart forever grew.
A new rhythm, a love so pure,
A bond that's strong, a love that endures.*

THE ART OF BALANCING

TENDER MERCIES

*A new mother's life is a delicate dance,
A balancing act of love and chance.
One moment she's holding her precious child,
The next she's running wild.*

*The art of balancing is not for the faint of heart,
It takes strength, courage, and a little bit of art.
To juggle the demands of motherhood and life,
To navigate the ups and downs without strife.*

*But in the midst of chaos and confusion,
There are tender mercies, moments of fusion.
A baby's smile, a warm embrace,
A reminder that love is the ultimate grace.*

*So hold on tight, dear new mother,
And don't forget to breathe in the wonder.
For in the art of balancing, there is beauty to behold,
A journey of love, a story to be told.*

THE STRENGTH OF UNITY

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
I hold my baby close and tight,
And feel her breathing on my palm.*

*In this moment, we are one,
Connected by a bond so strong,
A love that's just begun,
A journey that will be long.*

EMILY JACKET

*As I watch her sleep and dream,
I feel a sense of peace and grace,
A love that's more than it may seem,
A bond that time cannot erase.*

*For in this moment, we are whole,
A mother and her child in unity,
A love that's pure and bold,
A bond that's built on purity.*

*So let us cherish every day,
And hold our babies close and tight,
For in their love, we find our way,
And in their strength, we find our might.*



THE UNCHARTED TERRITORY

*In the stillness of the night,
A new mother holds her child tight,
Her heart overflows with love and fear,
As she navigates this uncharted frontier.*

*The sleepless nights and endless days,
Are filled with wonder and amaze,
As she learns to care for this new life,
And navigate the joys and strife.*

*The world is new, the path unknown,
But she is not on this journey alone,
For in her arms, she holds a treasure,
A tiny soul, a source of endless pleasure.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let the fears and worries fade,
And let the love and joy pervade,
For in this uncharted territory,
There is a bond of love and glory.*

THE EVOLUTION OF LOVE

*Love, a seed planted deep within,
Grows and blossoms, a new life begins.
From the moment of birth, a mother's love,
A bond unbreakable, sent from above.*

*The evolution of love, a journey untold,
A story of growth, of newness and old.
From the first cry to the first step,
A mother's love, an unending depth.*

*As days turn to weeks, and weeks turn to years,
A mother's love, a constant, never to disappear.
Through the ups and downs, the laughter and tears,
A mother's love, a comfort, a haven, a seer.*

*Tender mercies, a gift from above,
A mother's love, an evolution of love.*

THE ANCHOR IN THE STORM

*In the midst of chaos and the raging sea,
A beacon of hope, a constant for me.*

EMILY JACKET

*The anchor in the storm, steadfast and true,
A symbol of strength, a lifeline anew.*

*As waves crash and winds howl,
I cling to the anchor, my soul's only prow.
It keeps me grounded, it keeps me sane,
Through sleepless nights and endless pain.*

*For new mothers, it's a trying time,
A journey of love, of sacrifice, of climb.
But with the anchor in the storm,
We find comfort, we find a form.*

*A form of connection, a form of peace,
A reminder that our love will never cease.
So let the storm rage on, let it try,
For with the anchor, we'll never die.*



A SHOULDER TO LEAN ON

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
And the only sound is the gentle breathing
Of the little one you keep.*

*When the weight of motherhood
Feels like it's all too much to bear,
And you're searching for a way to find
Some comfort in the air.*

There's a shoulder you can lean on,

TENDER MERCIES

*A friend who's always near,
To listen to your worries,
And help you shed a tear.*

*For motherhood is not easy,
It's a journey full of love,
And sometimes we all need a hand
To guide us from above.*

*So take comfort in these words,
And know that you're not alone,
For there's a shoulder you can lean on,
And a heart that's all your own.*

THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

*In the depths of night, when all is still,
And the world seems lost in a shroud of chill,
There is a light that shines so bright,
A beacon of hope in the darkest of night.*

*It flickers and dances, a flame so pure,
A symbol of love that will endure,
Through all the trials and all the pain,
This light will guide you through the rain.*

*It's the light of a mother's love so true,
A bond that will never break in two,
A comfort in the midst of fear,
A source of strength when all seems unclear.*

EMILY JACKET

*So hold on tight to this tender mercy,
Let it guide you through the journey,
For in the light of a mother's love,
You'll find the courage to rise above.*

A HAND TO HOLD

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
And the stars are shining bright,
And your little one starts to weep.*

*You'll feel a hand upon your own,
A gentle touch, a loving hold,
And in that moment, you'll have known,
A bond that's worth more than gold.*

*For in this journey of motherhood,
There'll be moments of joy and fear,
But with a hand to hold, you'll find the good,
And the strength to persevere.*

*So hold on tight, dear new mother,
And know that you're not alone,
For in your child, you've found another,
And a love that's truly grown.*

THE CALM IN THE CHAOS

TENDER MERCIES

*In the midst of the chaos, a mother's love remains,
A beacon of light that guides through the darkest of days.
The cries of a newborn, the exhaustion of sleepless nights,
All fade away in the warmth of a mother's embrace.*

*The world may spin out of control, but in her arms,
There is a stillness, a peace that brings calm.
A gentle touch, a soothing voice, a mother's love,
Is the tender mercy that carries us through.*

*Through the ups and downs, the joys and the tears,
A mother's love is a constant, unwavering and clear.
In the chaos of motherhood, there is a calm,
A reminder that we are never truly alone.*

*So hold on tight, dear mother, to the love that surrounds,
For in the midst of the chaos, there is a peace that abounds.
And in the tender mercies of a mother's love,
We find the strength to carry on.*

THE ROCK OF STABILITY

*A mother's love is steadfast,
A constant in the storm.
She's the rock of stability,
A shelter safe and warm.*

*When the world is spinning madly,
And chaos reigns supreme,
A mother's arms are waiting,
To soothe and calm and dream.*

EMILY JACKET

*She holds her child with tenderness,
And whispers words of love,
A bond that's unbreakable,
Sent from the heavens above.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Take heart and do not fear,
For you are the rock of stability,
To your child, forever near.*

A BEACON OF HOPE

*In the midst of sleepless nights,
And endless days that blend,
A tiny life that needs you so,
Can feel like a weight that won't bend.*

*But in those moments of despair,
When you feel like you can't cope,
Remember you're a beacon of hope,
For this little life that needs you to hold.*

*Your love is like a guiding light,
That shines through the darkest night,
And though it may not feel like much,
It's enough to make everything right.*

*So hold on tight, new mother dear,
And know that you're not alone,
For in this journey of motherhood,
You're a beacon of hope, brightly shown.*

THE SPACE BETWEEN

*The space between us is a curious thing
It's where our hearts and minds take wing
It's where we find ourselves alone
But also where we feel most known*

*For new mothers, this space can be vast
As they navigate this journey that will last
A lifetime of love, joy, and tears
And moments that will calm all their fears*

*But in the midst of all the chaos and change
There's a beauty that's hard to explain
It's the way a baby's breath can soothe
And how a mother's touch can move*

*Through the space between us, we connect
And find comfort in the love we reflect
For in this space, we are never truly alone
For we are all connected, heart and bone.*

FRICTION AND FUSION

*The friction of life can be hard to bear,
As we try to navigate and find our way there.
But in the midst of it all, we find fusion,
A connection that brings us to a new conclusion.*

EMILY JACKET

*As new mothers, we feel the friction of change,
Our lives turned upside down, rearranged.
But in the midst of it all, we find fusion,
A bond with our child that brings us to a new conclusion.*

*The late nights and early mornings,
The constant feedings and diaper warnings,
Can cause friction, but also fusion,
A love that grows with each new inclusion.*

*So let us embrace the friction and fusion,
For in it lies a beautiful illusion,
That life is not just about the strife,
But also about the love that brings us to life.*



THE WEIGHT OF EXPECTATIONS

*Heavy is the burden of expectation,
A weight that can crush the strongest foundation.
New mothers feel it acutely,
As they navigate this journey, oh so truly.*

*Expectations from society, family, and friends,
Can make a new mother's heart bend.
To be perfect, to have it all together,
To never falter, to never weather.*

*But dear new mother, hear my voice,
You have a choice, you have a choice.
To let go of the weight of expectation,
And find comfort in your own creation.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For your baby needs you, just as you are,
Not a perfect mother, but a shining star.
Who loves and cares, with all her heart,
And that, my dear, is the perfect start.*

*So let go of the weight of expectation,
And find joy in this new creation.
For in the end, it's love that truly matters,
And that, my dear, is what truly flatters.*

A BALANCING ACT

*A mother's life is a balancing act,
A tightrope walk, a delicate pact,
Between the needs of a child and her own,
A dance of love, a rhythm unknown.*

*She juggles tasks with practiced ease,
A master of multitasking expertise,
But sometimes the plates come crashing down,
And chaos reigns, with a weary frown.*

*In those moments of doubt and fear,
When exhaustion threatens to draw near,
Remember the tender mercies of love,
That surround you, like wings of a dove.*

*For in this balancing act of life,
It's the connections that ease the strife,
The touch of a hand, the sound of a voice,
That make a mother's heart rejoice.*

EMILY JACKET

*So take a breath, and find your center,
Let love be your guide, your mentor,
And know that in this balancing act,
You are never alone, you are always intact.*

THE PUSH AND PULL

*The push and pull of motherhood,
A dance of love and sacrifice,
A journey that is both hard and good,
A path that's filled with tears and ice.*

*The push to give your all each day,
To nurture, guide, and teach your child,
To help them grow in every way,
To keep them safe, to keep them wild.*

*The pull of guilt and doubt and fear,
The worry that you're not enough,
The need to be both far and near,
To hold them close, to let them rough.*

*The push and pull of motherhood,
A balancing act that never ends,
A journey that is hard and good,
A love that always transcends.*

THE ART OF COMPROMISE

TENDER MERCIES

*A mother's love is boundless,
But time is not always kind.
The days are long, the nights are short,
And patience can be hard to find.*

*The baby cries, the dishes pile,
The laundry never ends.
But in the midst of chaos,
A mother's heart still mends.*

*She learns the art of compromise,
To balance work and play.
To find the joy in simple things,
And cherish every day.*

*For in the eyes of her sweet child,
She sees a love so true.
And all the sacrifices made,
Are worth it just for you.*

*So take a breath, and hold on tight,
For this journey is not small.
But with each step, you'll find your way,
And rise above it all.*

*For in the end, it's love that counts,
And that will see you through.
So hold your baby close tonight,
And know that you'll make it too.*

TANGLED EMOTIONS

*A new life has begun,
A journey just begun,
But tangled emotions,
Are what you feel, my dear one.*

*The joy and love you feel,
Are mixed with fear and doubt,
As you navigate this new world,
And figure it all out.*

*The sleepless nights and endless days,
Can leave you feeling lost,
But know that you are not alone,
And your emotions are not your cost.*

*For in this journey of motherhood,
There will be highs and lows,
But through it all, remember this,
Your love for your child only grows.*

*So embrace those tangled emotions,
And let them guide you through,
For in the end, you'll find your way,
And your love will see you through.*

NAVIGATING THE UNKNOWN

*In the depths of the night,
When the world is still and quiet,*

TENDER MERCIES

*A new mother sits alone,
Her heart heavy with worry and doubt.*

*She wonders if she's doing it right,
If she's enough for this little life,
If she'll ever find her way,
Through the unknown of motherhood.*

*But in the darkness, a light appears,
A gentle voice whispers in her ear,
You are not alone, dear one,
I am here to guide you through.*

*And with those tender mercies,
The mother finds her way,
Navigating the unknown,
With love and grace each day.*

*For though the road may be uncertain,
And the path may twist and turn,
She knows that she is not alone,
And her heart begins to burn.*

*With a fierce and steady flame,
That guides her through the night,
And helps her find her way,
Through the unknown of motherhood's light.*

A LOVE LETTER TO MY PARTNER

My dearest love, my heart's delight

EMILY JACKET

*In you, I've found my shining light
You've held my hand through thick and thin
And shown me love that's pure within*

*As we embark on this new phase
Of parenthood, with all its ways
I know that we will face some strife
But with you by my side, I'll thrive*

*Your gentle touch, your loving gaze
Fills me with warmth on dreary days
And though our lives may now be changed
Our love remains, forever arranged*

*So here's my love letter, my dear
To let you know that you are near
In heart and soul, we are entwined
Together, we'll weather any kind*

*Of storm that comes our way, my love
For you, I thank the stars above
And as we journey through this life
I'm grateful to call you my wife*

THE LANGUAGE OF LOVE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And her love begins to seep.*

TENDER MERCIES

*It flows from her heart,
And into every touch,
A language all its own,
That means so very much.*

*It's the language of love,
That only mothers know,
A bond that's unbreakable,
And continues to grow.*

*It's in the gentle hums,
And the lullabies she sings,
The softness of her touch,
And the comfort that it brings.*

*It's in the way she gazes,
Into her baby's eyes,
And the way she knows,
Just what her baby needs to thrive.*

*This language of love,
Is a gift from up above,
A connection that's eternal,
And filled with tender mercies and love.*

THE ART OF LOVING YOU

*In the quiet of the night,
As you lay there in my arms,
I feel my heart fill with delight,
As I marvel at your charms.*

EMILY JACKET

*Your tiny fingers wrapped around mine,
Your soft breath upon my skin,
I know that in this moment divine,
My love for you will never dim.*

*For you are my tender mercy,
My gift from up above,
And I will cherish every day,
The art of loving you, my love.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days,
I'll hold you close and keep you near,
And in your eyes, I'll always find,
The love that conquers every fear.*

*So rest now, my sweet angel,
And dream of all that's true,
For in my arms, you'll always find,
The art of loving you.*

THE BEAUTY IN YOUR LOVE

*In the quiet of the night,
As you hold your little one tight,
You feel a love so pure and true,
A love that's only known to few.*

*The beauty in your love is clear,
It shines through every single tear,
It's in the way you gently sway,
And in the words you softly say.*

TENDER MERCIES

*Your love is like a warm embrace,
A safe haven in this hectic race,
It's in the way you soothe and calm,
And in the way you sing a psalm.*

*So hold your baby close and tight,
And cherish every moment's sight,
For in your love there's beauty rare,
A love that's beyond compare.*

LOVE IN THE LITTLE THINGS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And her love begins to seep.*

*It's in the little things we do,
The way we stroke their hair,
The way we whisper I love you,
And show them that we care.*

*It's in the way we kiss their toes,
And tickle their little feet,
The way we wipe away their woes,
And make their world complete.*

*Love is in the little things,
The moments that we share,
It's in the joy that motherhood brings,
And the bond that we all wear.*

EMILY JACKET

*So cherish every moment,
And hold them close each day,
For love in the little things,
Will never fade away.*

THE POWER OF OUR LOVE

*In the quiet of the night,
As you hold your newborn tight,
Feel the power of our love,
Sent from the heavens above.*

*As you rock your little one to sleep,
And watch their chest rise and fall so deep,
Know that you are not alone,
Our love will always be shown.*

*Through the sleepless nights and endless cries,
Our love will wipe away your tears and dry your eyes,
For in this journey of motherhood,
Our love will always be understood.*

*So take comfort in the power of our love,
Sent from the angels up above,
For in this bond between mother and child,
Our love will always run wild.*

THE DEPTHS OF OUR LOVE

TENDER MERCIES

*In the depths of our love,
We find a bond that's unbreakable,
A connection that's undeniable,
A love that's unshakable.*

*As new mothers, we hold our babies close,
And feel a love that's beyond words,
A love that's pure and unconditional,
A love that's meant to be heard.*

*In the depths of our love,
We find comfort in the chaos,
We find peace in the sleepless nights,
We find joy in the endless cuddles.*

*As new mothers, we navigate uncharted waters,
We face challenges we never knew existed,
But in the depths of our love,
We find the strength to persist.*

*So let us cherish this love,
Let us hold it close and never let go,
For in the depths of our love,
We find a connection that will forever grow.*

WEARY BONES

*Weary bones, tired and sore,
Carrying a weight like never before.
A new life in your arms to hold,
A precious bundle, worth more than gold.*

EMILY JACKET

*Sleepless nights and endless days,
A new rhythm to learn in so many ways.
But in the midst of all the chaos and noise,
There are tender mercies, little joys.*

*A tiny hand that grips your finger tight,
A soft coo that fills the night.
A warm snuggle against your chest,
A moment of peace, a moment of rest.*

*So take heart, dear mother, in this season,
For though it may be hard, there is a reason.
For in the midst of all the weariness and pain,
There is a love that makes it all worth the gain.*

THE WEIGHT OF TIREDNESS

*Heavy eyelids, aching bones,
The weight of tiredness, it drags and drones.
A new mother's body, a vessel of love,
But oh, the exhaustion, it fits like a glove.*

*The baby cries, the night is long,
The weight of tiredness, it feels so wrong.
But in this moment, you are not alone,
For every mother has felt this tone.*

*The weight of tiredness, it's a badge of pride,
A symbol of love that cannot hide.
For in this weariness, there is a bond,
A connection between mother and child, so strong.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So embrace the weight of tiredness, my dear,
For in this moment, love is near.
And know that you are not alone,
For every mother has felt this tone.*

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

*In the quiet of the night,
When all the world is still,
A mother's heart beats fast and bright,
With love that never will.*

*Her baby's cries, a lullaby,
That only she can hear,
She holds him close, with gentle sighs,
And whispers, I am here.*

*The hours stretch, the night grows long,
But still she does not sleep,
For every breath, every song,
Is one she wants to keep.*

*And though her eyes may droop and close,
Her heart is wide awake,
For in her arms, her baby grows,
And every moment, she will take.*

*So let the night be long and dark,
Let sleep be far away,
For in her arms, her tender heart,
Will keep her baby safe and warm until the break of day.*

THE DRAINED MIND

*A mother's mind, once sharp and clear,
Now foggy, dull, and full of fear.
The sleepless nights and endless days,
Have left her in a tired haze.*

*She tries to focus, tries to think,
But her mind feels like it's on the brink.
Of losing all that she once knew,
Of forgetting all that's good and true.*

*But in the midst of all this strife,
There's still a glimmer of new life.
A tiny hand that grasps her own,
A little voice that's not yet grown.*

*And in these moments, she can see,
The beauty in the mystery.
Of motherhood and all it brings,
The joy, the love, the little things.*

*So though her mind may feel drained,
And though she may feel quite restrained,
She knows that in her heart and soul,
She's found a love that's made her whole.*

FADING ENERGY

TENDER MERCIES

*The night is long, the day is short,
The baby cries, the mother's fraught,
With fading energy and weary bones,
She rocks her child, she's not alone.*

*The world outside is fast and loud,
But in this room, there is a shroud,
Of peace and love and tenderness,
A bond that's formed, a sweet caress.*

*The hours pass, the baby sleeps,
The mother's mind begins to creep,
To thoughts of rest and solitude,
To moments of pure gratitude.*

*For in this time of fading energy,
She finds a strength that's born of synergy,
Of love and hope and endless grace,
That fills her soul and lights her face.*

*So let the night be long and dark,
For in this space, she's left her mark,
Of love and comfort, connection true,
For new mothers and babies too.*

THE BURDEN OF FATIGUE

*Heavy eyelids, weary bones,
A mind that's foggy, lost, alone,
The weight of tiredness, hard to bear,
A burden that seems too much to share.*

EMILY JACKET

*A new mother's life, a constant blur,
A never-ending cycle, that's for sure,
Of feedings, changings, and sleepless nights,
A struggle that can dim the brightest lights.*

*But in the midst of all this strain,
There's a tenderness that can remain,
A love that's fierce, a bond so strong,
That carries you when things go wrong.*

*So hold on tight, dear new mom,
And know that you're not the only one,
Who's felt the weight of fatigue's embrace,
And found the strength to run the race.*

*For in this journey, you will find,
A joy that's deep, a peace of mind,
And though the burden may seem too great,
You'll find the grace to navigate.*

THE HEAVY LIDS

*The heavy lids of a new mother's eyes
Droop low with exhaustion and surprise
The weight of a tiny life to bear
Can make even the strongest woman despair*

*But in the quiet moments of the night
When the world is still and the stars are bright
A mother's love can light the way
And bring comfort to the end of the day*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in those moments, when all is calm
A mother's heart can be a healing balm
And though the road ahead may be long
Her love will carry her through with a song*

*So let the heavy lids of sleep descend
And know that love will never end
For in the arms of a mother's embrace
There is always a tender mercy and grace.*

THE EXHAUSTED HEART

*The heart that once was full of life,
Now feels so heavy, full of strife.
The joy that once was so profound,
Seems lost in all the chaos found.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless cries,
The constant need to compromise.
The weight of motherhood, so real,
Can make the strongest woman kneel.*

*But in the midst of all the pain,
There's beauty in the love we gain.
For every tear, there's a smile,
For every trial, a worthwhile.*

*So hold on tight to tender mercies,
And find comfort in the littlest of mercies.
For in the end, it's all worthwhile,
To see your child's first precious smile.*

THE JOYFUL SOUND

*A tiny cry, a precious sound
A new life has just been found
A mother's heart swells with pride
As she holds her baby by her side*

*The joyful sound of a newborn's cry
Brings tears of happiness to her eyes
A bond is formed that can't be broken
A love that's pure, a love unspoken*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds
Are all worth it for this little being's needs
For in this moment, nothing else matters
As they lay together, skin to skin, in a world that flatters*

*The joyful sound of a mother's lullaby
Soothes her baby's cries, as they both lie
In a peaceful state, a moment of bliss
A bond that will last, a love that won't miss*

*For in this moment, time stands still
As they both bask in the warmth and thrill
Of a love that's pure, a love that's true
A love that's born, between me and you.*

GIGGLES AND GRINS

TENDER MERCIES

*A symphony of laughter fills the air,
As tiny fingers tickle and play without a care.
Giggles and grins, so pure and bright,
Bring warmth to the heart and light to the night.*

*In moments like these, time stands still,
And all the worries of the world are nil.
For in the eyes of a child, we see hope,
A future that's bright and full of scope.*

*So cherish these moments, dear new mother,
For they are the memories that will last forever.
And when life gets tough, and the road is long,
Remember the giggles and grins, and stay strong.*

LAUGHTER'S ECHO

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is dark and quiet,
I hear a sound that brings delight,
A sound that's full of life and riot.*

*It's the sound of laughter, pure and sweet,
Echoing through the halls and streets,
A sound that makes my heart skip a beat,
And fills my soul with joy complete.*

*It's the laughter of a child, so free,
Full of wonder and curiosity,
A laughter that brings out the best in me,
And fills my heart with love and clarity.*

EMILY JACKET

*So let the laughter echo on,
Through the day and through the dawn,
For in its sound, a new day is born,
And hope and love are forever drawn.*

THE HEALING POWER OF LAUGHTER

*Laughter, the medicine for the soul,
A remedy that makes us whole.
It lifts us up when we are down,
And turns our frown into a crown.*

*It's the sound that echoes through the air,
A symphony that we all can share.
It brings us closer, heart to heart,
And helps us heal when we fall apart.*

*For new mothers, it's a saving grace,
A moment of joy in a hectic space.
It lightens up the darkest days,
And helps us find our peaceful ways.*

*So let us laugh, and laugh some more,
And let our spirits soar and soar.
For in this moment, we are free,
And all the world is filled with glee.*

A MOMENT OF LEVITY

TENDER MERCIES

*In the midst of sleepless nights,
And endless days of feeding,
A moment of levity can bring,
A much-needed sense of being.*

*A giggle from your little one,
A smile that lights up their face,
Can make the world feel brighter,
And bring you to a better place.*

*So cherish these moments of joy,
In the midst of all the chaos,
For they are the tender mercies,
That make motherhood worth the loss.*

*Loss of sleep, loss of time,
But gain of love and laughter,
And in these moments of levity,
We find the strength to master.*

*The challenges that come our way,
As new mothers in this world,
For in these moments of levity,
Our spirits are unfurled.*

THE LAUGHTER OF LOVE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
I hear the laughter of love.*

EMILY JACKET

*It echoes through the halls,
And dances on the walls,
A sound that fits like a glove.*

*It's the laughter of a child,
So innocent and wild,
A joy that can't be tamed.*

*It's the laughter of a mother,
Who's found a new lover,
And feels her heart unchained.*

*It's the laughter of a family,
Together, happy and free,
Sharing moments that can't be bought.*

*It's the laughter of love,
A gift from up above,
A treasure that can't be caught.*

*So let the laughter ring,
And let your heart sing,
For love is all around.*

*And when the night is through,
May the laughter of love renew,
And fill your soul with sound.*

THE SOUNDTRACK OF HAPPINESS

A baby's cry, a lullaby,

TENDER MERCIES

*A symphony of coos and sighs,
The pitter-patter of tiny feet,
A melody so pure and sweet.*

*The sound of laughter, pure delight,
A mother's voice, a soothing sight,
The rustle of blankets, a gentle breeze,
A song of love, a heart at ease.*

*The sound of silence, a precious gift,
A moment to cherish, to uplift,
The sound of a heartbeat, a steady drum,
A rhythm of life, a new chapter begun.*

*The soundtrack of happiness, a symphony divine,
A mother and child, a bond that will shine,
Forever and always, a love that will last,
A melody of joy, a future so vast.*

THE LAUGHTER OF INNOCENCE

*The sound of giggles fills the air,
A melody so pure and rare,
A symphony of joy and glee,
A lullaby of harmony.*

*The laughter of innocence,
A gift from heaven above,
A reminder of life's essence,
A symbol of pure love.*

EMILY JACKET

*In every smile and every grin,
A world of wonder lies within,
A universe of endless dreams,
A canvas of infinite themes.*

*The laughter of innocence,
A beacon in the dark,
A light that guides us through the night,
A flame that leaves its mark.*

*So let us cherish every sound,
Let us embrace the joy we've found,
Let us hold on to every smile,
Let us bask in innocence for a while.*

*For in the laughter of innocence,
We find the beauty of life's essence,
We find the hope that never dies,
We find the love that fills the skies.*

IN THE QUIET OF OUR LOVE

*In the quiet of our love,
I find solace and peace.
A sanctuary from the chaos,
A place where my soul can release.*

*The world outside is loud and harsh,
But here with you, I am free.
Free to be vulnerable and real,
Free to just simply be.*

TENDER MERCIES

*As a new mother, I am tired,
And sometimes I feel alone.
But with you by my side,
I know I'm not on my own.*

*In the quiet of our love,
I find comfort and connection.
A bond that will never break,
A love that needs no direction.*

*So let us hold each other close,
And cherish this moment in time.
For in the quiet of our love,
We'll find the strength to climb.*



THE LANGUAGE OF TOUCH

*Fingers intertwined, skin on skin,
A gentle touch, a soothing grin.
A language spoken without words,
A connection felt, like singing birds.*

*A mother's touch, so soft and warm,
A comfort found, in the eye of the storm.
A baby's cry, a mother's embrace,
A bond unbreakable, in time and space.*

*The language of touch, a universal tongue,
A healing power, for both old and young.
A simple gesture, with endless might,
A tender mercy, in the darkest night.*

EMILY JACKET

*So hold your baby, close and tight,
And let the language of touch, take flight.
For in this moment, you'll find the key,
To a world of comfort and serenity.*

BREATHLESS MOMENTS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
And your little one is sleeping sound,
Breathless moments can be found.*

*As you watch their chest rise and fall,
You feel a love that's beyond all,
A love that fills you up inside,
And makes your heart swell with pride.*

*These moments are so pure and true,
A connection between just you two,
And though they may be fleeting,
They are memories worth repeating.*

*So hold them close and cherish each,
For they are the ones that truly teach,
That love can be found in the smallest things,
And the joy that motherhood brings.*

SHARED SECRETS

TENDER MERCIES

*In the quiet of the night,
When the stars are shining bright,
And the world is fast asleep,
New mothers their secrets keep.*

*The joys, the fears, the doubts, the pain,
All locked up in their hearts remain,
But in this book, they'll find a friend,
A kindred spirit till the end.*

*For in these pages, they'll discover,
Words that soothe and words that cover,
All the things they feel inside,
And all the things they try to hide.*

*So let us share our secrets true,
And know that we are not alone,
For in this journey, me and you,
Together, we will find our home.*

THE ART OF INTIMACY

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a love that's strong.*

*The art of intimacy,
Is not just physical touch,
It's the connection that we see,
Between a mother and her clutch.*

EMILY JACKET

*The way a baby's fingers curl,
Around a mother's thumb,
The way they nuzzle and unfurl,
In a bond that's just begun.*

*The art of intimacy,
Is in the way we share,
The moments that we see,
And the love that we declare.*

*For in these tender mercies,
We find a love so true,
And in this art of intimacy,
We find a bond that's new.*



THE DANCE OF TWO SOULS

*Two souls intertwined,
A dance of love divine.
A mother and her child,
Together, they're beguiled.*

*A rhythm all their own,
A bond that's clearly shown.
A gentle sway, a tender touch,
A love that means so much.*

*The world may spin and turn,
But in this dance, they'll never burn.
For in each other's arms they'll stay,
Forever and a day.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let the music play on,
As they dance until the dawn.
A mother and her child,
Together, they're beguiled.*

*For in this dance of two souls,
Their love forever grows.*

THE SACRED UNION

*In the stillness of the night,
A mother holds her child so tight,
A sacred union, pure and true,
A love that's born, forever new.*

*The little one, so fragile and small,
Is cradled in her mother's arms,
A bond that's formed, unbreakable,
A love that's free from all harms.*

*The mother's heart beats with the child's,
A rhythm that's in perfect sync,
A connection that's beyond words,
A love that's pure, without a blink.*

*The sacred union, mother and child,
A bond that's formed, forever wild,
A love that's deep, beyond compare,
A connection that's always there.*

So let the world spin round and round,

EMILY JACKET

*Let the chaos come and go,
For in this sacred union found,
Is a love that's pure and whole.*

WHISPERS IN THE DARK

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is quiet and hushed,
I hear the whispers in the dark,
The ones that make my heart feel rushed.*

*It's the sound of my baby's breath,
Soft and gentle as can be,
The rhythm of her peaceful slumber,
Brings a sense of calm to me.*

*In the darkness, I feel connected,
To this little life I hold so dear,
And I know that I am not alone,
As I whisper back, I'm here.*

*These moments in the quiet night,
Are the ones I'll always treasure,
For they remind me of the love,
That fills my heart beyond all measure.*

*So I'll hold my baby close and tight,
As we drift off into sleep,
And I'll listen for those whispers in the dark,
That make my heart skip a beat.*

TENDER MERCIES

A THANK YOU NOTE TO MY PARTNER

*Thank you for holding my hand
As we journey through this new land
Of sleepless nights and endless cries
You're my rock, my support, my prize*

*Thank you for changing diapers too
And for making bottles without a clue
For taking on this role with such grace
And for always putting a smile on my face*

*Thank you for being my partner in this
For sharing the load, for never a miss
For being there when I need you most
And for being the one I love and boast*

*Thank you for being the father of our child
For making us a family, for making us wild
For all the tender mercies you provide
I am forever grateful, by your side.*

GRATEFUL FOR THE LITTLE THINGS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
I hold my little one so tight,
And feel a sense of balm.*

EMILY JACKET

*For though the days are long,
And the nights can be so tough,
I find my heart filled with song,
As I hold my baby, oh so rough.*

*It's in the little things I find,
The joy that fills my soul,
The way she coos and smiles so kind,
And makes my broken heart whole.*

*So though the world may spin,
And chaos may abound,
I find my peace within,
With my little one, safe and sound.*

*For in her eyes I see,
A world of hope and love,
And in her arms, I'm free,
To soar like a dove.*

*So I'm grateful for the little things,
That make my life so sweet,
And for the love my baby brings,
That makes my heart complete.*

THE GIFT OF YOUR PRESENCE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A new mother sits and wonders,
If her love is enough to keep.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The baby's cries are constant,
And the days are filled with stress,
But in the midst of all the chaos,
There's a gift that brings her rest.*

*It's the gift of your presence,
A friend who's there to stay,
To hold her when she's weary,
And help her find her way.*

*You don't need to have the answers,
Or fix her every woe,
Just being there beside her,
Is enough to help her grow.*

*So if you know a new mother,
And you wonder what to do,
Remember that your presence,
Is a gift that's pure and true.*

A LOVE LETTER TO PARENTHOOD

*Dear Parenthood,
You have brought me to my knees
In ways I never thought possible
You have shown me the depths of love
And the heights of exhaustion*

*You have taught me patience
And the beauty of simplicity
You have shown me the power of a smile*

EMILY JACKET

And the magic of a touch

*You have given me the gift of life
And the privilege of being a guide
You have shown me the beauty of vulnerability
And the strength of surrender*

*You have challenged me to grow
And to let go of my fears
You have shown me the power of connection
And the beauty of being present*

*Thank you, Parenthood
For the tender mercies
And the endless blessings
That you have brought into my life.*

THE JOY OF SHARED RESPONSIBILITIES

*A baby's cry, a mother's sigh
The weight of responsibility, oh my!
But in this moment, let us not forget
The joy of sharing, a partner's mindset*

*Together we'll change the diapers and clothes
And soothe the baby when they're feeling low
We'll take turns with the midnight feeds
And share the load of all the baby's needs*

*For in this partnership, we'll find
A bond that will forever bind*

TENDER MERCIES

*Our love will grow as we work as one
And our baby will thrive under the sun*

*So let us embrace this joyous task
And bask in the love that we will amass
For in shared responsibilities, we'll find
A love that will forever shine.*

THE BEAUTY OF OUR NEW NORMAL

*In this new world of sleepless nights,
Where time is measured in feedings and cries,
We find ourselves in a state of grace,
As we gaze upon our newborn's face.*

*Our bodies ache, our minds are tired,
But in this moment, our hearts are inspired,
To love and cherish this tiny being,
Whose arrival has given our lives new meaning.*

*We marvel at the way they curl their toes,
And the way their little fingers grip our clothes,
We revel in the softness of their skin,
And the way they look up at us with a grin.*

*Our days are filled with endless tasks,
But in this new normal, we find beauty that lasts,
For in the midst of the chaos and the mess,
We find a love that we never could have guessed.*

So let us embrace this new way of life,

EMILY JACKET

*With all its ups and downs, its joy and strife,
For in the end, we will look back and see,
The beauty of our new normal, and how it set us free.*

A MOMENT OF GRATITUDE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
I hold my baby close and tight,
And feel my heart take flight.*

*For in this moment, I am blessed,
With a love that cannot be expressed,
A bond that cannot be suppressed,
A feeling that cannot be repressed.*

*I am grateful for this tiny life,
For the joy and love it brings to life,
For the way it fills my heart with light,
And makes everything feel just right.*

*So I hold my baby close and tight,
And whisper thanks into the night,
For this moment of pure delight,
And the love that makes everything feel right.*

THE MIRACLE OF LIFE, TOGETHER

In the stillness of the night,

TENDER MERCIES

*When the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother and her newborn child,
Are wrapped in love and pure delight.*

*The miracle of life, together,
A bond that cannot be undone,
A love that's deeper than the ocean,
A journey that's only just begun.*

*The tiny fingers, the button nose,
The soft and gentle breath,
A mother's heart is overflowing,
With love that knows no depth.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feedings,
The tears and fears that come,
Are all worth it for the moments,
When mother and child are one.*

*For in those moments of connection,
When love is all that's felt,
The miracle of life, together,
Is something that cannot be dealt.*

*So hold your child close, dear mother,
And cherish every day,
For the miracle of life, together,
Is a gift that's here to stay.*

THE FAMILY



ROOTS AND WINGS

*From the moment you were born,
I knew you were meant to soar,
To reach for the sky and beyond,
To explore and to adore.*

*But before you take flight,
Remember where you came from,
The roots that hold you tight,
And the love that made you strong.*

*For as you spread your wings,
And venture into the unknown,
May you always feel the love,
Of the family you call home.*

And when the winds of change,

TENDER MERCIES

*Threaten to knock you down,
May the roots that ground you,
Help you stand your ground.*

*So go ahead and fly,
With confidence and grace,
For you have the roots and wings,
To take you any place.*

THE WISDOM KEEPERS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
The wisdom keepers come to me,
Whispering secrets of eternity.*

*They speak of love and hope and grace,
Of the beauty in a newborn's face,
Of the strength that comes from within,
And the power of a mother's kin.*

*They tell me tales of days gone by,
Of mothers who laughed and mothers who cried,
Of the joys and sorrows of motherhood,
And the bond that ties us all for good.*

*And as I listen to their wise words,
My heart fills with love that soars,
For the wisdom keepers know the way,
To comfort and connect us every day.*

A LIFETIME OF LOVE

*A mother's love is a lifetime of devotion,
A bond that grows with each new emotion.
From the first flutter of life in her womb,
To the first cry that fills up the room.*

*She watches as her child takes their first steps,
And feels the joy that fills up her chest.
She holds their hand as they navigate life,
Through every challenge, every strife.*

*She sees them grow and become their own,
And knows that her love has only grown.
For a mother's love is a lifetime of care,
A bond that nothing else can compare.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Know that your love is beyond compare.
For your child, you'll do anything and everything,
A lifetime of love, an unbreakable string.*

THE BRIDGE BETWEEN GENERATIONS

*A mother's love is a bridge,
Connecting generations past and present,
A bond that cannot be broken,
A love that is ever-present.*

TENDER MERCIES

*From the first moment of life,
A mother's touch is felt,
A connection that lasts forever,
A bond that cannot be dealt.*

*As a new mother, you hold the key,
To the bridge between generations,
A love that spans the ages,
A connection that defies limitations.*

*So hold your child close,
And cherish every moment,
For you are the bridge,
Between past and present.*

THE LEGACY OF GRANDPARENTS

*In the hush of night, I hear their whispers
Echoing through the halls of memory
Their stories, their laughter, their love
All woven into the tapestry of our family*

*They taught us to cherish the simple things
To find joy in the beauty of nature
To savor the taste of homemade pie
And to always lend a helping hand*

*Their legacy lives on in the way we live
In the way we love, and the way we give
For they showed us the true meaning of grace
And left an indelible mark on our hearts and our face*

EMILY JACKET

*So as we welcome new life into this world
We honor the ones who came before
And pass down their wisdom, their love, and their light
To guide us through life's ever-changing door*

THE GIFT OF TIME

*Time, a precious gift we often take for granted,
But for new mothers, it becomes even more demanded.
Days blend together, nights become endless,
Sleep deprivation, exhaustion, it's relentless.*

*But amidst the chaos, there's a glimmer of hope,
A chance to slow down, to learn to cope.
To cherish the moments, both big and small,
To embrace the present, to savor it all.*

*For time is fleeting, it slips away too fast,
And before we know it, it becomes the past.
So hold your little one, feel their warmth and love,
For in this moment, time stands still, like a dove.*

*The gift of time, a treasure to behold,
A chance to create memories, both new and old.
So take a deep breath, and let time slow down,
For in these moments, true joy can be found.*

THE COMFORT OF FAMILIARITY

TENDER MERCIES

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
I find comfort in the familiar,
In the things that are my balm.*

*The creaking of the rocking chair,
As I sway back and forth,
The softness of my baby's skin,
As I hold her close, of course.*

*The smell of lavender and love,
That fills our cozy room,
The sound of her sweet breathing,
As she sleeps, free from gloom.*

*These simple things bring comfort,
In a world that's so unknown,
They ground me in the present,
And remind me I'm not alone.*

*For in these tender mercies,
I find the strength to carry on,
To face each new day with courage,
And know that I am strong.*

THE UNCONDITIONAL BOND

*A love so pure, so true, so strong
A bond that lasts a lifetime long
A mother's love, unconditional and pure
A love that will forever endure*

EMILY JACKET

*From the moment of birth, a connection so deep
A love that will never falter, never sleep
A bond that cannot be broken, cannot be undone
A love that shines brighter than the sun*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days
A mother's love will always find a way
To comfort, to soothe, to hold and to heal
A love that only a mother can feel*

*So cherish this bond, this love so true
For there is nothing in this world quite like you
A mother's love, unconditional and pure
A love that will forever endure.*

BROTHERS AND SISTERS

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A new mother holds her child,
Feeling blessed and mild.*

*But as the days go by,
And the baby's cries multiply,
The mother's heart fills with love,
For the siblings watching from above.*

*Brothers and sisters, near or far,
Their love for the new baby is like a shining star,
A bond that will only grow with time,
A connection that is truly divine.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let the new mother rest,
As her family surrounds her nest,
For in the arms of her brothers and sisters,
She will find comfort and tender mercies.*

THE BOND BETWEEN US

*A bond so strong, it cannot be broken
A love so pure, it cannot be spoken
A connection so deep, it cannot be measured
A bond between us, forever treasured*

*From the moment you were born, I knew
That I would always be here for you
To hold your hand, wipe your tears
To chase away your doubts and fears*

*As you grow, our bond will too
Stronger than steel, and truer than true
Through every joy, and every pain
Our bond will remain, forever the same*

*So let us cherish this bond we share
A love so strong, beyond compare
For in this bond, we find our way
Together, forever, come what may.*

GROWING UP TOGETHER

EMILY JACKET

*We start as two, but soon we'll be three,
A new life to cherish, a family to be.
Together we'll grow, through all the years,
Through laughter and tears, through joys and fears.*

*We'll learn and we'll teach, we'll give and we'll take,
We'll make mistakes, but we'll learn from our breaks.
We'll hold each other close, through every storm,
And find our way back, to each other's arms.*

*We'll watch as our little one grows and learns,
And we'll be there, every step of the way.
We'll be their guide, their rock, their light,
And we'll love them more, with each passing night.*

*So let's embrace this journey, this new adventure,
And cherish every moment, every memory we'll capture.
For we are a family, growing up together,
And our love will only grow, stronger than ever.*

GROWING UP TOGETHER

*We start as one, a mother and child,
A bond so strong, it's hard to define.
As time goes by, we grow and learn,
Together we face each twist and turn.*

*From first steps to first words,
From scraped knees to broken hearts,
We navigate this world as a team,
A love so pure, it's like a dream.*

TENDER MERCIES

*Through laughter and tears,
We face each day with courage and grace,
A bond that only grows stronger,
As we journey through time and space.*

*So here's to us, my little one,
Growing up together, side by side,
A love that will never falter,
A bond that will always abide.*

SIBLING RIVALRY

*Two little ones, side by side,
Their love for each other they cannot hide.
But as they grow, so does the strife,
As they compete for attention and life.*

*Jealousy and envy start to bloom,
As they vie for their parents' room.
One wants the toy, the other the treat,
Their little hearts skip a beat.*

*But in the end, they both know,
That love is what makes them grow.
For though they may fight and bicker,
Their bond is strong and will never flicker.*

*So let them play and let them learn,
For in the end, they will always return.
To the love that binds them together,
And the tender mercies that last forever.*

IN EACH OTHER'S SHADOW

*In each other's shadow, we find our light,
A bond so strong, it's impossible to fight.
Two hearts beating as one, a love so pure,
Together we'll conquer, of that I'm sure.*

*In each other's shadow, we'll find our way,
Through sleepless nights and endless days.
We'll share the joys and the tears,
And overcome our deepest fears.*

*In each other's shadow, we'll learn to grow,
As we navigate this new world we know.
We'll find comfort in each other's embrace,
And cherish every moment of this precious space.*

*So let us bask in each other's shadow,
And find the strength to face tomorrow.
For we are mothers, strong and true,
And there's nothing we can't overcome, me and you.*

THE STRENGTH OF SIBLING LOVE

*A bond that's formed before they're born
A love that's pure, a love that's warm
A connection that's unbreakable
A bond that's strong, and unshakable*

TENDER MERCIES

*From the first moment they meet
A love that's true, a love that's sweet
A friendship that will last a lifetime
A bond that's built on love and sunshine*

*Through laughter, tears, and everything in between
A bond that's strong, a bond that's keen
A love that's pure, a love that's true
A bond that's built on me and you*

*The strength of sibling love is like no other
A bond that's built on love and wonder
A connection that will last a lifetime
A bond that's built on love and sunshine.*



THE UNBREAKABLE CONNECTION

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother holds her child tight,
And feels a love that's out of sight.*

*The bond between them is unbreakable,
A connection that's undeniable,
A love that's pure and unconditional,
A feeling that's simply indescribable.*

*As the baby sleeps soundly,
The mother's heart beats loudly,
Filled with love and joy so profoundly,
A feeling that's truly heavenly.*

EMILY JACKET

*This connection is forever,
A bond that nothing can sever,
A love that will never wither,
A feeling that will last forever.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Know that this connection is rare,
A love that's beyond compare,
A feeling that you'll always share.*

THE SIBLING JOURNEY

*A new life enters the world,
A family grows, a story unfurled.
But what of the ones who came before?
The siblings left to explore.*

*Their world is now forever changed,
Their place in the family rearranged.
They may feel lost, unsure, and small,
As they navigate this new family sprawl.*

*But fear not, dear siblings, for you are loved,
And your journey is just beginning, not shoved.
You'll find your place, your role, your way,
As you grow alongside this new babe each day.*

*You'll learn to share, to love, to care,
To be a sibling, a friend, a pair.
And though it may be hard at times,
Your bond will grow stronger with each climb.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So embrace this journey, dear siblings of new,
For it will shape and mold and guide you.
And know that in this family, you belong,
A part of the story, forever strong.*

BLOOD TIES

*In the hush of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels her heart take flight.*

*For in this moment so pure,
A bond is formed that will endure,
A connection that is strong and sure,
A love that will forever allure.*

*Blood ties that cannot be broken,
A love that cannot be spoken,
A bond that will never be token,
A connection that will never be unspoken.*

*For in the eyes of her child,
A mother sees a love so wild,
A love that is pure and undefiled,
A love that will always be reconciled.*

*So let the blood ties bind,
And let the love forever find,
A place in the heart and mind,
Of a mother and child intertwined.*

KINDRED SPIRITS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother's heart beats strong and bright,
For her little one to keep.*

*The bond between a mother and child,
Is one that's pure and true,
A love that's strong, yet soft and mild,
And always there to see us through.*

*For in this journey of motherhood,
We find kindred spirits near,
Those who share our joys and fears,
And help us wipe away our tears.*

*So let us cherish these connections,
And hold them close with care,
For in this world of imperfections,
They are the tender mercies we share.*

THE UNBREAKABLE BOND

*A tiny hand wrapped around my finger,
A heart beating in sync with mine,
A love so pure and unconditional,
A bond that will stand the test of time.*

TENDER MERCIES

*From the moment you were placed in my arms,
I knew my heart would never be the same,
A connection so strong and unbreakable,
A love that will forever remain.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless cries,
Through every milestone and every tear,
I'll be here to hold your hand,
To guide you and calm your fear.*

*For you are my precious child,
My heart, my soul, my everything,
And nothing in this world could ever break,
The unbreakable bond that we bring.*

COUSINS BY CHANCE, FRIENDS BY CHOICE

*Two babes born in the same year,
A bond that's formed, oh so dear.
Cousins by chance, fate's sweet surprise,
Friends by choice, love in their eyes.*

*Growing up side by side,
Adventures they take in stride.
From tea parties to bike rides,
Their bond only grows in size.*

*As they enter their teenage years,
Their bond is tested, but never fears.
Cousins by chance, friends by choice,
Their love is strong, they have a voice.*

EMILY JACKET

*Now mothers with babes of their own,
Their bond has only grown and grown.
Cousins by chance, friends by choice,
Their love and connection, a comforting voice.*

*Through the ups and downs of motherhood,
Their bond remains strong, always good.
Cousins by chance, friends by choice,
Their love and connection, a tender mercy, a comforting
voice.*

MEMORIES OF SUMMER DAYS

*In the heat of summer's sun,
We basked in warmth and endless fun.
The days stretched out, so long and bright,
We laughed and played from morn till night.*

*We chased the waves along the shore,
And built sandcastles by the score.
We picnicked in the grassy fields,
And danced beneath the starry yields.*

*The scent of flowers filled the air,
As we ran wild without a care.
The world was ours, so bright and gay,
And nothing could get in our way.*

*Now as I hold my newborn close,
I'm filled with memories of those
Sweet summer days so long ago,*

TENDER MERCIES

And all the love that we did sow.

*For though the seasons come and go,
And time may pass, and winds may blow,
The memories of those summer days,
Will stay with me in countless ways.*

THE FAMILY TREE

*In the branches of the family tree,
A new mother finds her place to be.
With roots that run deep and strong,
She knows she's where she belongs.*

*The trunk, a symbol of stability,
Holds her up with unwavering ability.
And as she gazes up towards the sky,
She sees the leaves, reaching high.*

*Each leaf a member of her kin,
Connected by love, thick and thin.
And though the winds may blow and sway,
The family tree stands tall each day.*

*So as she cradles her newborn child,
She knows she's part of something wild.
A family tree that will grow and thrive,
With tender mercies that will always survive.*

A SHARED HISTORY

*We are connected, you and I,
By the threads of history that tie
Us to the women who came before,
Who birthed and nursed and loved and more.*

*We share their joys and their sorrows,
Their triumphs and their tomorrows,
For we are part of a lineage,
Of mothers who've passed down their image.*

*We carry on their legacy,
Their strength and their bravery,
And we pass it on to our own,
The seeds of love that we have sown.*

*So let us celebrate this bond,
This connection that we've found,
For we are part of a sisterhood,
A shared history that is good.*

THE WISDOM OF AUNTS

*In the midst of motherhood's chaos and noise,
Aunts offer their wisdom with gentle poise.
Their words are like balm to a new mother's soul,
As they share their stories and help make her whole.*

*They know the struggles, the joys, and the fears,
And offer a listening ear that wipes away tears.*

TENDER MERCIES

*Their love is unconditional, their support unwavering,
As they guide the new mother through the journey she's
braving.*

*With aunts by her side, a new mother can rest,
Knowing she's not alone, feeling truly blessed.
For the wisdom of aunts is a precious gift,
A connection that brings comfort and a heart that uplifts.*

UNCLE'S ADVICE

*Listen closely, dear new mother,
To the words of your uncle's wisdom.
Heed his advice, for he knows best,
And will guide you through this new kingdom.*

*He'll tell you to cherish every moment,
To savor each and every smile.
For time will pass in the blink of an eye,
And soon your baby will be a child.*

*He'll remind you to take care of yourself,
To rest when you need to rest.
For a happy mom means a happy baby,
And that's what's truly best.*

*He'll encourage you to trust your instincts,
To follow your heart and your gut.
For no one knows your baby better,
Than the one who gave birth to that little nut.*

EMILY JACKET

*So listen closely, dear new mother,
To the words of your uncle's wisdom.
For his advice will help you navigate,
This new world with grace and precision.*

AUNTIE'S LOVE

*She may not be your mother,
But her love is just as strong.
She's there to hold you close,
And help you all day long.*

*She'll rock you when you're crying,
And sing you lullabies.
She'll make you feel so special,
With love that never dies.*

*She'll be there for your first steps,
And teach you how to play.
She'll be your biggest cheerleader,
Every single day.*

*So cherish your dear Auntie,
And all the love she brings.
For she's a precious gift,
And one of life's sweetest things.*

UNCLE'S LESSONS

TENDER MERCIES

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
I sit and ponder on the words,
My uncle used to keep.*

*He told me tales of strength and grace,
Of love that knows no bounds,
And how to find the light within,
When darkness comes around.*

*He taught me how to stand up tall,
And face the world with pride,
To never let the fear of failure,
Keep me from reaching high.*

*And now as I hold my newborn close,
I think of all he said,
And how his lessons guide me still,
As I journey on ahead.*

*For in this time of change and growth,
When life can feel so new,
It's comforting to know I have,
The wisdom of my uncle too.*

*So here's to all the lessons learned,
And all the love we share,
May we find comfort in the words,
That guide us everywhere.*

AUNTIE'S STORIES

*Auntie's stories, a treasure trove
Of memories and tales of old
Her voice, a soothing lullaby
To calm the baby's cries*

*She speaks of days long gone
Of love and loss, and life's sweet song
Her words, a balm to ease the pain
Of sleepless nights and endless strain*

*The baby listens with rapt attention
To the stories of a bygone dimension
Auntie's voice, a beacon of light
In the darkness of the night*

*Her tales, a reminder of the past
And the love that forever lasts
Auntie's stories, a gift so rare
For the new mother to cherish and share.*

UNCLE'S GUIDANCE

*In the stillness of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A new mother holds her child,
Feeling lost, feeling wild.*

*Uncle comes to her side,
With a gentle voice, he does confide,*

TENDER MERCIES

*Little one, don't you fret,
You're not alone, don't forget.*

*He speaks of love and sacrifice,
Of the joy that comes with this new life,
He shares his wisdom, his heart so pure,
And in that moment, she feels secure.*

*For in this world of chaos and noise,
Uncle's guidance brings her poise,
And as she holds her little one tight,
She knows everything will be alright.*

*So let us cherish those who guide us,
In moments of doubt and fuss,
For their tender mercies bring us peace,
And their love will never cease.*



AUNTIE'S SUPPORT

*Auntie's love is like a warm embrace,
A comforting presence in this new space.
She brings a calm to the chaos of life,
And helps to ease the burden of strife.*

*With her gentle touch and soothing voice,
She offers a haven, a place to rejoice.
She listens with care and offers advice,
Guiding us through this journey of life.*

Her support is unwavering, her love so true,

EMILY JACKET

*She's there for us, no matter what we go through.
And as we navigate this new motherhood,
We're grateful for Auntie's support, as we knew we would.*

UNCLE'S LEGACY

*He left us with a legacy,
Of kindness and of grace,
A gentle soul who touched our lives,
And left a lasting trace.*

*His words were always soothing,
His touch was always kind,
He had a way of calming us,
And easing troubled minds.*

*And though he's gone, his memory,
Will stay with us forever,
A beacon of compassion,
That we'll cherish and endeavor.*

*To pass on to our children,
The lessons that he taught,
Of love and understanding,
And the kindness that he brought.*

*So here's to Uncle's legacy,
A gift that we'll embrace,
And carry with us always,
In our hearts and in our grace.*

THE UNFAMILIAR FACES

*The world is new, a foreign place,
As motherhood begins its race.
The faces blur, the names unknown,
A sea of strangers, all alone.*

*But in this chaos, there's a light,
A beacon shining, oh so bright.
A hand to hold, a voice to guide,
A heart to calm, a soul to confide.*

*These tender mercies, gifts of grace,
Are what we need in this new space.
To find our way, to ease our fears,
To wipe away our newborn tears.*

*So let us cherish, these unfamiliar faces,
For they are the ones, who fill our empty spaces.
And in their love, we find our own,
A bond that grows, as we've never known.*

THE TIES THAT BIND

*In the stillness of the night,
As the world around you sleeps,
You hold your newborn tight,
And feel the love that runs deep.*

EMILY JACKET

*A bond that's formed in an instant,
A connection that's pure and true,
A love that's so persistent,
It will carry you through.*

*The ties that bind you to this child,
Are stronger than any other,
A love that's fierce, yet mild,
A bond that will never smother.*

*As you gaze into those eyes,
And feel that tiny hand,
You know that you'll never compromise,
The ties that bind you to this land.*

*For in this moment, you are one,
A mother and her child,
A bond that's just begun,
A love that will never be defiled.*

*So hold on tight to this connection,
And cherish every moment spent,
For these ties will bring protection,
And a love that's heaven-sent.*

THE INTRUDERS

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is hushed and quiet,
The intruders come to play,
Uninvited, they have their way.*

TENDER MERCIES

*They creep into your sacred space,
And steal the peace from your embrace,
They whisper doubts into your ear,
And fill your heart with needless fear.*

*But do not let them have their way,
For you are stronger than they say,
You have the power to resist,
And banish them with a simple twist.*

*Just breathe in deep and hold it tight,
And let your heart fill with the light,
Of all the love that's in your life,
And push away the doubts and strife.*

*For in this moment, you are strong,
And all the intruders will be gone,
And in their place, you'll find the peace,
That comes with love and sweet release.*

THE DANCE OF DIPLOMACY

*In the quiet of the night,
When the baby's cries take flight,
A mother's heart beats with might,
As she dances in the dim light.*

*Rocking back and forth with ease,
She whispers words that aim to please,
Her little one who needs to be appeased,
And comforted with gentle degrees.*

EMILY JACKET

*The dance of diplomacy begins,
As she sways to the rhythm within,
Her arms wrapped tight around her kin,
She soothes away the baby's chagrin.*

*With each step and every turn,
The mother's love begins to burn,
Brighter than the stars that yearn,
To shine down on the world's concern.*

*And as the night begins to fade,
The mother's heart is unafraid,
For in her arms, her baby is swayed,
To sleep, in peace, where dreams are made.*



THE ART OF COMPROMISE

*In motherhood, we learn to give,
To compromise, so they may live.
We put their needs before our own,
And find a love we've never known.*

*We learn to bend, but not to break,
To give and take, for their sake.
We find a strength we didn't know,
And watch our little ones grow.*

*The art of compromise is key,
To find a balance, to be free.
To give and take, to ebb and flow,
And watch our love and patience grow.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So to new mothers, I say this,
Embrace the art of compromise.
For in this dance, you'll find your bliss,
And see the world through new eyes.*

THE STRANGERS IN MY HOME

*The strangers in my home,
Are tiny beings, yet unknown,
Their cries and coos fill the air,
As I navigate this new affair.*

*Their needs are constant, never-ending,
My own desires, now suspending,
But in their eyes, I see pure love,
A gift from the heavens above.*

*I hold them close, feel their warmth,
And in that moment, I am transformed,
For though they may be strangers now,
They are my heart, my soul, my vow.*

*To love them fiercely, protect and guide,
To be their shelter, their constant guide,
And though this journey may be tough,
Their tender mercies are enough.*

THE GIFT OF EXTENDED FAMILY

EMILY JACKET

*In moments of chaos and confusion,
When motherhood feels like an illusion,
We long for a helping hand,
A loving embrace, a friend to understand.*

*And in those moments of need,
We find the gift of extended family indeed.
Aunts, uncles, cousins, and grandparents too,
All come together to offer their love anew.*

*With open arms and hearts so kind,
They ease our worries and soothe our mind.
They offer a listening ear,
And wipe away every single tear.*

*Their presence is a precious gift,
A lifeline when our spirits drift.
For in this journey of motherhood,
We need all the love and support we could.*

*So let us cherish this gift so rare,
And hold our extended family dear.
For in their love, we find the strength,
To face every challenge, no matter the length.*

INTRUDERS OF LOVE

*Intruders of love, they come unannounced
With tiny hands and feet, they make their entrance
Into our lives, they bring a love so profound
That we are forever changed, forever enhanced*

TENDER MERCIES

*They demand our time, our energy, our all
But we gladly give, for they are worth it all
Their cries and coos, their every little sound
Fills our hearts with joy, our souls with peace unbound*

*Intruders of love, they teach us to be selfless
To put their needs before our own, to be fearless
In the face of sleepless nights and endless chores
We find a strength we never knew before*

*And as we hold them close, we know we are blessed
To have these intruders of love, our hearts possessed
For they have brought us comfort and connection
And a love that defies all explanation.*

STRANGERS BEARING GIFTS

*Strangers bearing gifts,
A sight to behold,
Their kindness uplifts,
As they offer their gold.*

*A new mother's heart,
Filled with love and with fear,
But these strangers impart,
A sense of hope, oh so dear.*

*Their gifts may be small,
But their impact is grand,
For they offer their all,
With a gentle, helping hand.*

EMILY JACKET

*In this moment of need,
These strangers become friends,
Their kindness, a seed,
That forever transcends.*

*So to all the strangers bearing gifts,
We thank you from the bottom of our hearts,
For your kindness truly uplifts,
And your love, it never departs.*

THE KNOCK AT THE DOOR

*The knock at the door, a sound so small
Yet it can change your life, your all
A new mother, you answer with care
Wondering what news, what love to share*

*Perhaps it's a friend, with a meal to give
A warm embrace, a reason to live
Or maybe it's family, with gifts so sweet
A reminder of love, a moment to meet*

*But sometimes the knock brings news so hard
A loss, a struggle, a broken shard
And in those moments, you feel so alone
But know that love, it has grown*

*For in this journey of motherhood
There are moments of joy, and moments of good
And even when the knock brings pain
Love and support, they still remain*

TENDER MERCIES

*So answer the door, with an open heart
For in this journey, we all play a part
And though the knock may bring tears
Love and connection, they calm our fears.*

UNEXPECTED BLESSINGS

*In the midst of chaos and sleepless nights,
A tiny miracle arrived, full of light.
A bundle of joy, a precious gift,
A new chapter in life, a sudden shift.*

*Unexpected blessings, in the form of a child,
A love so pure, so gentle and mild.
A new mother's heart, overflowing with love,
A bond so strong, a gift from above.*

*The late nights and early mornings,
The tears and the laughter, the warnings.
All worth it, for this little one,
A new life, a new journey begun.*

*So hold them close, cherish each day,
For time flies by, in the most unexpected way.
These tender mercies, these moments so dear,
Will stay in your heart, forever clear.*

THE ARRIVAL

EMILY JACKET

*A new life enters the world,
Tiny fingers and toes all curled,
A precious bundle of joy,
A miracle to behold, oh boy!*

*The journey to this moment,
A mix of emotions, so potent,
From the first flutter to the final push,
The anticipation, the nerves, the rush.*

*But now, in this moment so pure,
All worries and fears obscure,
As you hold your little one close,
Feeling love that overflows.*

*Tender mercies of this new life,
A connection that cuts like a knife,
A bond that will only grow,
As you watch your child's story unfold.*

*So welcome, little one, to this world,
May your life be full of love unfurled,
And may these tender mercies,
Guide you through life's uncertainties.*



THE ART OF RECEIVING

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels her heart take flight.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in this moment so divine,
She learns the art of receiving,
The love that flows from deep inside,
And fills her soul with meaning.*

*She feels the gentle touch of grace,
And knows that she is blessed,
For in her arms she holds a life,
A precious gift, a quest.*

*And as she gazes at her child,
She feels a love so pure,
A love that flows from deep within,
And will forever endure.*

*For in this moment of pure bliss,
She learns the art of receiving,
The love that flows from deep inside,
And fills her soul with meaning.*

THE HOSPITALITY OF MOTHERHOOD

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother's love shines bright,
A beacon in the dark of night.*

*With a tender touch and gentle voice,
She soothes her child, her heart's true choice,
And in that moment, all is well,
As mother and child in love do dwell.*

EMILY JACKET

*The hospitality of motherhood,
Is a gift beyond compare,
A love that's pure and true and good,
A bond that's strong and rare.*

*So let us honor mothers true,
For all they do and all they are,
And may their love shine through and through,
A guiding light, a shining star.*

INHERITING THE RITUALS

*Inheriting the rituals,
Passed down through generations,
A legacy of love and care,
A bond that never fades.*

*From swaddling blankets to lullabies,
From midnight feedings to diaper changes,
These rituals become a part of us,
A rhythm of life that never rearranges.*

*As a new mother, you inherit these traditions,
A gift from those who came before,
A reminder of the love that surrounds you,
A comfort that you can always adore.*

*So embrace these tender mercies,
These rituals that bring us together,
For they are the ties that bind us,
And they will last forever.*

THE LEGACY OF OUR ANCESTORS

*In the depths of our being,
Lies the stories of our past,
The legacy of our ancestors,
A treasure that will forever last.*

*Their struggles and triumphs,
Their joys and their pain,
All woven into our DNA,
A part of us that will remain.*

*Their wisdom and knowledge,
Passed down through the ages,
A gift that we can cherish,
A light that forever engages.*

*As new mothers, we hold,
The power to continue their story,
To pass on their legacy,
And bask in their glory.*

*For in the tender mercies,
Of a mother's love and care,
We can honor our ancestors,
And the legacy they share.*

THE UNBROKEN CHAIN

EMILY JACKET

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And her love for them runs deep.*

*She thinks of all the mothers past,
Who held their babies just like this,
And wonders how long this love will last,
And if it's something they will miss.*

*But then she feels a gentle tug,
A pull that's hard to explain,
And she knows that she's a part of,
The unbroken chain.*

*A chain of love that stretches far,
Through time and space and history,
A bond that's stronger than a star,
And lasts for all eternity.*

*So when she feels alone or scared,
And wonders if she's doing right,
She knows that she's not unprepared,
And that her love will be the light.*

*For in her heart she holds the key,
To all the mothers who came before,
And through her love, they all can see,
That the chain will never break or bore.*

*For every mother who has loved,
And every mother yet to be,
Is part of this unbroken chain,
A symbol of eternity.*

PASSING THE TORCH

*A new life has arrived, so pure and so bright,
A tiny bundle of joy, a new mother's delight.
With every coo and every cry,
A mother's love will never die.*

*As she holds her child close, she feels the weight,
Of the responsibility that comes with fate.
She knows that she must guide and protect,
And with each passing day, she'll gain respect.*

*But as time goes on, and the child grows,
The mother will learn, and the child will know,
That one day the torch will be passed,
And the child will lead, with strength and class.*

*For a mother's love is a tender mercy,
A gift that keeps on giving, eternally.
And though the journey may be long,
Together, they'll find where they belong.*

THE SACRED CIRCLE

*In the sacred circle of motherhood,
We gather with love and sisterhood.
Our babies nestled in our arms,
We share our joys and all our harms.*

EMILY JACKET

*We speak of sleepless nights and tears,
Of tiny fingers and precious years.
We offer comfort, support, and care,
For every mother, we are always there.*

*Our circle grows with each new birth,
Bringing more love to this sacred earth.
We hold each other through the pain,
And celebrate the joy that remains.*

*In this circle, we find our strength,
Our love, our hope, our common thread.
We are mothers, fierce and true,
And in this circle, we are renewed.*

*So let us gather, dear sisters all,
In this sacred circle, we stand tall.
With our babies close and our hearts open wide,
We find comfort and connection, side by side.*



THE THREAD THAT BINDS US

*A delicate thread, so fine and light,
Weaves through our lives, day and night.
It connects us all, in ways unseen,
A bond so strong, yet so serene.*

*It starts with a mother's gentle touch,
Her love and care, it means so much.
A newborn's cry, a mother's embrace,
The thread is woven, in time and space.*

TENDER MERCIES

*As the child grows, the thread extends,
To family and friends, it never ends.
A web of love, that holds us tight,
Through joy and pain, through day and night.*

*And when the child becomes a mother too,
The thread is passed down, strong and true.
A legacy of love, that never fades,
A bond that lasts, through all life's shades.*

*So let us cherish, this thread that binds,
Our hearts and souls, our lives entwined.
For in this thread, we find our way,
To love and comfort, every day.*

THE DANCE OF GENERATIONS

*The dance of generations, a waltz so divine,
A rhythm that echoes through the passage of time.
A mother's love, a daughter's embrace,
A bond that transcends every physical space.*

*The steps may be different, the tempo may change,
But the melody remains, it's a constant exchange.
Of wisdom and guidance, of hope and of light,
A dance that continues, both day and night.*

*The beat of the heart, the sway of the soul,
A dance that unites, makes us feel whole.
For in this dance, we find our way,
A connection that lasts, come what may.*

EMILY JACKET

*So let us dance, with grace and with ease,
Let us cherish each moment, let us seize.
For the dance of generations, is a gift so rare,
A treasure to hold, a love beyond compare.*

REDEFINING NORMAL

*The world has shifted, turned upside down
A new life has begun, a new love has been found
The days are long, the nights are short
But in this chaos, a new kind of comfort*

*Redefining normal, what once was strange
Is now the routine, the rhythm of change
The cries and coos, the feedings and naps
All a part of this new motherhood map*

*The world may see chaos, but we see beauty
In the tiny hands and the sleepy cutie
The love that grows with each passing day
Is worth every moment, every sleepless fray*

*So let us embrace this new normalcy
And cherish the moments, the memories
For in this journey, we find our strength
And in this love, we find our greatest length.*

THE UNFAMILIAR FAMILIAR

TENDER MERCIES

*The world is new, yet strangely known,
A place where love and fear have grown.
The tiny hands, the softest skin,
A life that's just about to begin.*

*The cries that echo through the night,
A mother's heart, a father's plight.
The sleepless hours, the endless feed,
A bond that's formed, a life to lead.*

*The unfamiliar now feels right,
A love that's pure, a shining light.
The journey's long, the path is clear,
A life to cherish, hold so dear.*

*The unfamiliar now feels known,
A love that's grown, a heart that's flown.
The world is new, yet strangely right,
A life that's changed, a shining light.*

THE BIRTH OF A NEW NORMAL

*In the quiet of the night,
A new life enters the light.
A tiny hand, a tiny foot,
A new mother's heart takes root.*

*The world outside fades away,
As the new normal starts to play.
Sleepless nights and endless days,
A love that never fades away.*

EMILY JACKET

*The cries, the coos, the firsts,
A journey that forever bursts.
A mother's love, a bond so strong,
A new life where she belongs.*

*Tender mercies, every day,
A love that never fades away.
The birth of a new normal,
A journey that forever transforms.*

FINDING BALANCE IN THE CHAOS

*Amidst the chaos of motherhood,
Where sleepless nights and endless days collide,
A search for balance must be understood,
For sanity and peace to reside.*

*The cries of babes and endless chores,
Can leave a mother feeling lost,
But in the midst of all the roars,
A tender mercy can be tossed.*

*A moment to breathe, a moment to rest,
A moment to find a quiet place,
A moment to feel your beating chest,
And connect with your child's sweet face.*

*For in these moments of stillness and calm,
The chaos begins to fade,
And a mother's heart can find a balm,
In the love that she has made.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So find your balance in the midst of the storm,
And know that you are not alone,
For in the chaos, a mother is born,
And her love will always be shown.*

EMBRACING THE UNKNOWN

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A new mother sits and wonders,
What will come with dawn?*

*She holds her baby close,
And feels the beating of its heart,
And wonders what the future holds,
As she prepares to start.*

*The unknown can be daunting,
But it's also full of grace,
For in this new adventure,
There's a chance to find your place.*

*Embrace the uncertainty,
And trust that you'll find your way,
For in the midst of the unknown,
There's beauty in each day.*

*So hold your baby close,
And let love be your guide,
For in this journey of motherhood,
There's no need to hide.*

*Embrace the unknown with open arms,
And let your heart take flight,
For in the midst of all the chaos,
You'll find your way to the light.*

THE EVOLUTION OF FAMILY

*From one to two, and two to three,
Our family grows, and so do we.
The love we share, it multiplies,
Our hearts expand, and tears we cry.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless feeds,
The worries that our heartstrings bleed,
But in those moments, we find grace,
And tender mercies in each embrace.*

*Our family tree, it branches out,
New leaves and buds, we have no doubt,
That every addition, every birth,
Expands our love, and proves its worth.*

*So let us cherish, every day,
The evolution of our family's way,
For in its growth, we find our strength,
And in its love, we find our length.*

NAVIGATING THE NEW TERRAIN

TENDER MERCIES

*With each step, a new world unfolds
A path unknown, a story untold
The journey of motherhood, a terrain uncharted
A heart full of love, a soul tender-hearted*

*The days are long, the nights are short
A constant cycle, a never-ending sport
But in the midst of chaos, there's a glimmer of light
A tiny hand to hold, a smile shining bright*

*Navigating this new terrain can be tough
But with each passing moment, we learn to be enough
We find strength in the love that surrounds us
And in the tender mercies that astound us*

*For in this journey, we are never alone
We have each other, and a love that's grown
So let us embrace this new terrain
And cherish the moments that will forever remain.*

THE WORLD



BREAKING: THE WORLD'S HEART

*The world's heart is breaking,
As mothers weep and cry,
Their babies lost to war and hate,
Their futures left to die.*

*The pain is felt by all,
As we watch the news unfold,
The stories of the innocent,
Their lives so young and bold.*

*But in this time of darkness,
We must find a way to cope,
To offer tender mercies,
To those who've lost all hope.*

We'll hold them close and comfort,

TENDER MERCIES

*With words both kind and true,
And offer up our love and strength,
To help them make it through.*

*For though the world may break our hearts,
And leave us feeling small,
Together we can rise above,
And heal the broken souls.*

HEADLINES AND HEARTACHE

*The world spins on its axis,
As headlines scream and shout.
A mother's heart is heavy,
With worry and with doubt.*

*The news is full of heartache,
Of pain and loss and fear.
But in the midst of chaos,
A tender mercy's near.*

*A baby's tiny fingers,
A newborn's gentle sigh.
A mother's love unending,
A comfort from on high.*

*So though the world may tremble,
And headlines break our hearts,
We hold our babies closer,
And find a brand new start.*

EMILY JACKET

*For in the midst of heartache,
A tender mercy's found.
A mother's love unending,
A healing balm profound.*

THE DAILY DOSE OF DESPAIR

*A mother's love is pure and true,
But sometimes it can feel askew.
The sleepless nights and endless feeds,
Can leave you feeling lost in needs.*

*The daily dose of despair,
Can feel like too much to bear.
But know that you are not alone,
In this journey that's unknown.*

*The tears you shed, the fears you face,
Are all a part of this new space.
But in the midst of all the pain,
There's beauty waiting to be gained.*

*For every struggle, every strife,
There's a gift that comes to life.
A bond that forms, a love that grows,
A strength that only motherhood knows.*

*So take heart, dear mother, and hold on tight,
For in this darkness, there is still light.
And know that in this journey you share,
There's a daily dose of hope and love to spare.*

THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD'S WOES

*The weight of the world's woes
On your shoulders now repose
As you cradle your newborn close
And feel the weight of love's throes*

*The world may seem a daunting place
But in this moment, you embrace
A new life, a new face
And all the world's woes you replace*

*With tender mercies, love and care
A bond that nothing can compare
The weight of the world's woes you bear
But in your arms, love is there.*

THE NEWS AT 6: A SYMPHONY OF SORROW

*The news at 6, a symphony of sorrow
A world in pain, a world that's hollow
The cries of mothers, the tears of fathers
A world of hurt, a world that bothers*

*The headlines scream, the stories bleed
A world in chaos, a world in need
But in the midst of all this strife
A new mother holds her child, new life*

EMILY JACKET

*Amidst the chaos, a glimmer of hope
A new mother's love, a way to cope
For in her arms, a precious gift
A life to cherish, a soul to lift*

*So let the news at 6, be what it may
A symphony of sorrow, day by day
For in the arms of a new mother's love
There is comfort and connection, from above.*

THE TRAGEDY TICKER

*The tragedy ticker never stops,
A constant hum in the background of life,
It ticks away the moments we've got,
And cuts through our hearts like a knife.*

*It reminds us of the fragility of time,
And the fleeting nature of our days,
It urges us to cherish every moment,
And to love in every possible way.*

*For life is a precious gift,
And we must hold it close,
Embrace the joys and sorrows,
And let our love be the rose.*

*So let the tragedy ticker tick,
Let it remind us of what's true,
That life is a precious gift,
And love is what gets us through.*

THE NEWSROOM BLUES

*In the newsroom, the air is thick with tension,
As deadlines loom and stories demand attention.
The phones ring off the hook, the printer churns,
And reporters scramble to gather their turns.*

*But amidst the chaos, a new mother sits,
Her heart heavy with the weight of her wits.
She longs to hold her baby close and tight,
To feel the warmth of her child's skin in the night.*

*The newsroom hums with a frenzied beat,
But for this mother, it's a different kind of heat.
She yearns for the comfort of her little one,
To soothe her soul and make her feel undone.*

*Yet in this moment, she finds a tender mercy,
A kind word from a colleague, a gentle mercy.
A reminder that she's not alone in this race,
That motherhood and work can coexist in grace.*

*So she takes a deep breath and carries on,
Knowing that her baby's love will never be gone.
And though the newsroom blues may come and go,
Her child's love will always be her sweetest glow.*

THE UNBEARABLE LIGHTNESS OF IGNORANCE

EMILY JACKET

*In the hush of the night,
A new mother's heart takes flight,
With a tiny bundle in her arms,
She's filled with love and new-found charms.*

*But as the days turn into weeks,
And sleepless nights make her feel weak,
She realizes there's so much to learn,
And the weight of her ignorance starts to burn.*

*She reads books and asks for advice,
But still, she feels like she's rolling the dice,
Will she ever get it right?
Or will she always be in the dark of night?*

*But then, in a moment of grace,
She sees the love on her baby's face,
And she knows that she's doing her best,
And that's all that matters in this test.*

*For the lightness of ignorance may be unbearable,
But the love of a mother is unbreakable,
And in that love, there's comfort and connection,
A bond that will last beyond all comprehension.*

THE SILENT MAJORITY

*The quiet moments of motherhood
Are often overlooked and misunderstood
The moments where you sit and stare
At your little one, so perfect and rare*

TENDER MERCIES

*The world may not see these moments of peace
But they are the ones that bring the most release
The silent majority of motherhood
Is where the heart finds its greatest good*

*In the stillness of the night
When the world is dark and quiet
You hold your baby close
And feel your heart overflow*

*The silent majority may not be loud
But it is where love is found
In the moments of tenderness and care
That make motherhood so rare*

*So cherish these moments, dear new mother
For they are the ones that will last forever
The silent majority may not be seen
But it is where your heart will always glean.*

THE COST OF FREEDOM

*A mother's love is a tender mercy,
A gift that comes at great cost.
For freedom to love and to nurture,
Means sacrifice, no matter the cost.*

*The cost of freedom is sleepless nights,
And endless days of toil.
It's the sacrifice of self,
For the sake of a precious child.*

EMILY JACKET

*But in the end, the cost is worth it,
For the love that we receive.
A bond that cannot be broken,
A connection that will never leave.*

*So let us embrace the cost of freedom,
And cherish every moment we share.
For the love of a mother and child,
Is a tender mercy beyond compare.*

THE ART OF DIPLOMACY

*A new mother's heart is tender and raw,
Navigating a world with new eyes she saw,
Her little one's cries, a language unknown,
A diplomat she becomes, in her own home.*

*She learns to read the signs, the subtle cues,
To soothe her baby, and chase away the blues,
She becomes a master of the art of diplomacy,
A mediator between her child and society.*

*She learns to balance her own needs and theirs,
To find the middle ground, and show she cares,
She becomes a beacon of love and connection,
A guide for her child's emotional protection.*

*So here's to the new mothers, the diplomats of love,
May they find the strength, and the courage to rise above,
May they find comfort in the tender mercies of life,
And know that they are not alone in this beautiful strife.*

THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE

*In the midst of sleepless nights,
And endless days of feeding,
New mothers find themselves alone,
In a world that's ever fleeting.*

*But in the quiet moments,
When baby's finally asleep,
A mother's heart can find solace,
In the promises she'll keep.*

*For though the days are long,
And the nights can seem so dark,
There's a power in the people,
That can light a mother's spark.*

*From the friends who bring her meals,
To the strangers who offer aid,
A mother's heart is lifted up,
By the kindness that's displayed.*

*For in the midst of motherhood,
It's easy to feel alone,
But the power of the people,
Can make a mother's heart a home.*

THE ILLUSION OF EQUALITY

EMILY JACKET

*We come into this world,
As equals, so we're told,
But soon we learn the truth,
That life is far from bold.*

*For some, it's easy going,
A path that's smooth and clear,
While others face a struggle,
That's filled with pain and fear.*

*New mothers, full of hope,
And dreams of what's to come,
Are met with harsh reality,
And feelings they can't outrun.*

*The baby blues, they call it,
A sadness that won't lift,
The weight of motherhood,
A burden that's so swift.*

*We try to hide our struggles,
And put on a brave face,
But deep down we all know,
That life's not a level race.*

*So let's embrace the differences,
And lift each other up,
For in this world of inequality,
It's kindness that's the stuff.*

*Tender mercies, little things,
That show we care and see,
The struggles that we all face,
In this thing called humanity.*

THE WEIGHT OF LEADERSHIP

*A mother's love is a weighty thing,
A burden that she bears with pride.
For in her arms, a life takes wing,
And in her heart, a love abides.*

*She leads her child through storm and strife,
And guides them with a gentle hand.
She teaches them the ways of life,
And helps them learn to take a stand.*

*But sometimes, in the dead of night,
When all the world is fast asleep,
The weight of leadership takes flight,
And in her heart, the doubts do creep.*

*She wonders if she's doing right,
If she's the mother that she should be.
But then she sees her child's delight,
And knows that love is all they need.*

*So though the weight of leadership may be,
A heavy burden to bear each day,
A mother's love will always see,
Her child through life, in every way.*

THE POLITICS OF FEAR

EMILY JACKET

*In the land of the free,
Where democracy reigns supreme,
The politics of fear,
Is a weapon that's extreme.*

*It's used to divide,
To conquer and control,
To make us forget,
The values that make us whole.*

*It's a tool of the powerful,
To keep us in line,
To make us forget,
That we're all divine.*

*But fear is just an illusion,
A mirage in the sand,
It's time to wake up,
And take back our land.*

*Let's come together,
In love and in light,
And banish the politics of fear,
From our sight.*

*For in the end,
We are all one,
And together we'll rise,
Like the morning sun.*

THE PROMISE OF PROGRESS

*In the early hours, when the world is still asleep,
And the only sounds are the gentle breaths you keep,
You hold your child, so small and new,
And wonder what the future will hold for you.*

*The days ahead may be long and hard,
But know that you are not alone in your yard.
For every mother who has come before,
Has felt the same fears and doubts and more.*

*But there is a promise in the progress we've made,
A hope that we can hold onto and not be afraid.
For every step we take towards a better world,
Is a step towards a brighter future unfurled.*

*So hold onto that promise, dear new mother,
And know that you are loved like no other.
For the progress we make is not just for us,
But for the generations to come, and that's a must.*

NATURE'S LAMENT

*The earth weeps with a heavy heart,
As new life enters this world apart,
For every birth, a sacrifice is made,
As nature's balance begins to fade.*

The trees sway in the gentle breeze,

EMILY JACKET

*Whispering secrets to the newborn trees,
As the sun sets on another day,
The world turns in its own special way.*

*The birds sing a lullaby so sweet,
As the stars twinkle at our feet,
And in the quiet of the night,
Nature's symphony takes flight.*

*For every mother, a tender mercy,
As she cradles her child so perfectly,
And in the arms of love and care,
Nature's lament is heard everywhere.*



THE SYMPHONY OF SEASONS

*A symphony of seasons, a melody of change
The world around us shifts and rearranges
From the chill of winter to the warmth of spring
Nature's rhythms play and sing*

*The leaves fall gently, a rustling sound
As autumn's colors paint the ground
The snowflakes dance, a waltz in the air
As winter's chill is felt everywhere*

*But with each passing season, a new hope arises
A chance for growth, for new surprises
The flowers bloom, a vibrant display
As springtime brings a brand new day*

TENDER MERCIES

*And so the symphony of seasons plays on
A never-ending cycle, a beautiful song
As we embrace each change and every turn
We find comfort and connection, and new lessons to learn.*

THE LANGUAGE OF TREES

*In the stillness of the morning light,
I hear the whispers of the trees.
Their leaves rustle in the gentle breeze,
As they share their secrets with me.*

*The language of trees is one of grace,
Of patience and of love.
Their roots run deep, their branches wide,
A symbol of strength from above.*

*They teach us to stand tall and proud,
To weather every storm.
To grow and flourish, come what may,
And find a way to transform.*

*So let us listen to their voice,
And learn from their ancient ways.
For in the language of trees we find,
The comfort and connection that stays.*

THE OCEAN'S HEARTBEAT

EMILY JACKET

*The waves crash against the shore,
A rhythmic beat that we adore.
The ocean's heartbeat, strong and true,
Brings comfort and peace to me and you.*

*As a new mother, it's easy to feel lost,
But the ocean's heartbeat is worth the cost.
It reminds us that life is a journey,
And that we are never truly alone, not even for a moment.*

*So let the waves wash over you,
And let the ocean's heartbeat renew.
Find comfort in the ebb and flow,
And know that you are never alone.*

THE DANCE OF THE WIND

*The wind, it whispers secrets to me,
As it dances through the trees.
It tells me tales of far-off lands,
And of the ocean's gentle breeze.*

*It brings me comfort in its touch,
A gentle caress on my cheek.
It reminds me of the love I have,
And the bond that we both seek.*

*For in this dance of wind and soul,
We find a connection so true.
A bond that will never break,
A love that will always renew.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let the wind dance on and on,
And let it carry us away.
For in its tender mercies,
We find comfort every day.*

THE SECRET LIFE OF SOIL

*In the earth, a secret lies,
A world of life beneath our eyes,
A hidden realm of tiny things,
That make the soil a place of springs.*

*For in the dirt, there's more than dirt,
There's life and death, and birth and hurt,
There's creatures small and creatures great,
All living in this hidden state.*

*The worms that wriggle through the earth,
The beetles that give soil its worth,
The fungi that spread out their threads,
All work together, as nature intends.*

*And in this world of soil and sun,
A new life has just begun,
A seed that's planted in the ground,
Will soon grow tall, and strong, and round.*

*So let us honor this secret life,
This world of soil, so full of strife,
For in its depths, we find the key,
To life, and growth, and harmony.*

THE COLORS OF THE SKY

*In the early hours of the morn,
When the world is still and forlorn,
The sky is painted with hues so bright,
A canvas of colors, a breathtaking sight.*

*The pink and orange, a gentle blend,
A promise of a day that's on the mend,
The blues and purples, a mystical veil,
A reminder that beauty will never fail.*

*As a new mother, you may feel lost,
In a world that's new and at a cost,
But look up to the sky, and you'll see,
A reminder of hope and possibility.*

*For just like the colors of the sky,
Your life will be painted with love and joy,
And though the days may be long and hard,
Tender mercies will be your reward.*

THE UNSEEN HANDS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And sings a soothing psalm.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The baby's tiny fingers curl,
Around her mother's thumb,
And though the world may whirl,
This moment feels like home.*

*The mother feels a sense of awe,
At this new life she's made,
And though she knows the road is raw,
She's ready for the trade.*

*For in her heart she knows,
That she's not alone in this,
There are hands that guide and show,
And bring her comfort bliss.*

*The unseen hands that guide her way,
Are those who've gone before,
And though they may have passed away,
Their love is evermore.*

*So when the nights are long and dark,
And the baby's cries are loud,
She'll feel those hands that leave a mark,
And lift her from the shroud.*

*For in the end, it's love that binds,
And makes a mother strong,
And with those unseen hands combined,
She'll know where she belongs.*

THE WEIGHT OF EXPECTATIONS

*Heavy is the burden of expectation,
A weight that can crush the strongest foundation,
New mothers feel it most acutely,
As they navigate this uncharted journey.*

*Expectations from society, family, and friends,
Can leave new mothers feeling like they're at loose ends,
The pressure to be perfect, to have it all together,
Can leave them feeling like they're in stormy weather.*

*But dear new mother, hear me now,
You don't have to have all the answers, or know how,
You're doing your best, and that's enough,
Your love for your child is more than enough.*

*So let go of the weight of expectations,
And embrace this journey with all its complications,
For in the end, what matters most,
Is the love and connection between you and your little host.*

ECHOES OF THE PAST

*Whispers of memories long gone,
Echoes of the past, forever drawn.
A mother's love, a timeless bond,
Through generations, it carries on.*

The scent of lavender, a familiar smell,

TENDER MERCIES

*A lullaby sung, a story to tell.
The touch of a hand, a gentle embrace,
A mother's love, a comforting space.*

*Echoes of the past, a reminder to hold,
The precious moments, the stories untold.
A mother's love, a legacy to pass,
To new mothers, with tender mercies at last.*

THE MASK WE WEAR

*We smile and nod, we say we're fine
But deep inside, we're in a bind
The weight of motherhood can be so heavy
We hide our struggles, we don't feel ready*

*We put on a mask, to hide our fears
To show the world, we have no tears
But behind closed doors, we cry and weep
We wonder if our sanity we'll keep*

*The mask we wear, it's not just for show
It's a shield, a barrier, a way to cope
But sometimes, we need to let it go
To let our true selves, finally show*

*So take off the mask, and let it fall
Let your true self, stand tall
For in vulnerability, there is strength
And in connection, we find our length*

EMILY JACKET

*Tender mercies, they come in many forms
A listening ear, a hand to hold
So let's support each other, through the storm
And let our true selves, finally unfold.*

THE LONELY CROWD

*Amidst the bustling streets and neon lights,
A new mother wanders, lost in the sights.
The crowds around her, a sea of faces,
But in her heart, she feels no embraces.*

*The baby in her arms, a precious weight,
But the loneliness she feels, she cannot abate.
The world moves on, so fast and loud,
But for her, time seems to slow down.*

*She longs for a connection, a kindred soul,
Someone to share her journey, make her whole.
In the midst of the lonely crowd,
She searches for a friend, someone to be proud.*

*And then she sees her, another mother like her,
With a baby in her arms, a familiar stir.
Their eyes meet, and they both smile,
A connection formed, even just for a while.*

*In that moment, the lonely crowd fades away,
And two mothers bond, in a special way.
For in this journey of motherhood,
We all need someone to share the good.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Remember, you are not alone, we all care.
The lonely crowd may seem so loud,
But there are others out there, searching for a crowd.*

THE ILLUSION OF INCLUSION

*We gather in circles, we sing and we sway,
Our babies in arms, our hearts full today,
We share our stories, our triumphs and fears,
And wipe away each other's tears.*

*But as the days turn into weeks,
And the weeks turn into months,
We begin to see the cracks,
In this illusion of inclusion.*

*We start to feel the weight,
Of the expectations and the norms,
Of the judgments and the comparisons,
That we thought we had left behind.*

*We realize that motherhood,
Is not a one-size-fits-all,
That our journeys are unique,
And that's okay, after all.*

*So let's break down the walls,
That separate us from each other,
And embrace the diversity,
That makes us all mothers.*

*Let's celebrate the differences,
That make us who we are,
And find comfort and connection,
In the tender mercies of our hearts.*

THE COST OF CONFORMITY

*The world demands that we conform,
To fit into the mold they've formed.
But what of the cost we pay,
To hide our true selves every day?*

*We silence our voices, our desires,
And put on masks to stoke the fires
Of societal norms and expectations,
Ignoring our own unique creations.*

*But at what price do we conform,
To fit in and weather the storm?
Do we lose ourselves in the process,
Or find comfort in the sameness?*

*New mothers feel this pressure too,
To fit in and do what they're supposed to do.
But let us not forget the cost,
Of losing ourselves and what we've lost.*

*So let us embrace our uniqueness,
And reject the pressure to conform.
For in our differences lies our strength,
And the power to weather any storm.*

CULTURAL MOSAIC

*A tapestry of colors, a symphony of sound,
A cultural mosaic, in which we are all bound.
Different tongues and customs, yet all the same,
As new mothers, we share a universal aim.*

*To love and nurture, to guide and protect,
To give our children roots, and wings to connect.
Weaving together our unique traditions,
Creating a beautiful, diverse composition.*

*From lullabies to bedtime stories,
We pass on our heritage, our histories.
A rich tapestry, woven with care,
A cultural mosaic, beyond compare.*

*So let us celebrate our differences,
Embrace the beauty in our uniqueness.
For in this tapestry of life,
We are all woven together, in perfect strife.*

HERITAGE AND LEGACY

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And whispers stories of her family's might.*

EMILY JACKET

*She speaks of those who came before,
Of struggles and triumphs, of love and war,
Of traditions passed down, forevermore,
Of the strength that comes from a family core.*

*For a mother knows the power,
Of heritage and legacy in this hour,
And how it shapes a child's flower,
Into a beautiful, unique, and wondrous tower.*

*So let us honor those who came before,
And cherish the stories that they bore,
For they are the roots that we adore,
And the foundation that we explore.*

THE MELTING POT

*In the melting pot of motherhood,
We stir and blend and mix,
A concoction of love and sacrifice,
With a dash of sleepless nights.*

*We add in laughter and tears,
And a pinch of endless fears,
A spoonful of joy and wonder,
And a sprinkle of mistakes we ponder.*

*We stir and stir and stir some more,
Until we find the perfect score,
A recipe unique to each of us,
A flavor that we can trust.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let us savor this melting pot,
And cherish all that we've got,
For in this mix of love and care,
We find the strength to always share.*

TRADITIONS AND CUSTOMS

*In the stillness of the night,
I hold my baby close and tight,
Thinking of the customs and traditions,
That have been passed down through generations.*

*The way my mother held me,
The songs my grandmother sang,
The recipes that have been in our family,
For as long as I can remember.*

*These traditions and customs,
Are more than just a way of life,
They are a connection to our past,
And a promise for our future.*

*As I hold my little one,
I know that I will pass on,
The love and traditions of my family,
To this precious little one.*

*For in these tender mercies,
We find comfort and connection,
And the promise of a future,
Filled with love and tradition.*

THE BEAUTY OF DIVERSITY

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
I think of all the mothers,
From different lands and colors.*

*Some with skin as dark as night,
Others with eyes that shine so bright,
Each with a unique story to tell,
Of how they came to know this spell.*

*This spell of motherhood, so pure,
A bond that will forever endure,
No matter where we come from,
Or the language we call our own.*

*For in the end, we are all the same,
With hearts that beat and souls aflame,
With love that knows no bounds,
And a strength that forever astounds.*

*So let us celebrate the beauty of diversity,
And the power of motherhood's unity,
For in this bond, we find our peace,
And our tender mercies never cease.*

A TAPESTRY OF CULTURES

TENDER MERCIES

*Threads of silk, threads of wool,
Colors bright and patterns cool,
Weaving together, stitch by stitch,
A tapestry of cultures, a beautiful niche.*

*From every corner of the world,
Different stories, different words,
A patchwork of traditions and beliefs,
A celebration of life, joy, and grief.*

*The warp and weft, the highs and lows,
The beauty of life, the ebb and flow,
All come together in this work of art,
A tapestry of cultures, a masterpiece of heart.*

*So let us cherish, let us embrace,
The diversity of our human race,
For in this tapestry, we are all one,
A beautiful reminder of what can be done.*

THE RHYTHM OF LIFE

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels her heart ignite.*

*The rhythm of life beats strong,
As she cradles her precious one,
And sings a gentle song,
To welcome her new son.*

EMILY JACKET

*The rise and fall of each breath,
A reminder of the miracle of birth,
A connection that transcends death,
A bond that will forever be worth.*

*The rhythm of life is a symphony,
Of love, hope, and possibility,
A melody that will forever be,
A source of comfort and tranquility.*

*So let the rhythm of life guide you,
Through the ups and downs of motherhood,
And know that your love will see you through,
As you create a life that's good.*

CELEBRATING DIFFERENCES

*In this world, we are all unique,
With different paths and journeys to seek.
Our differences are what make us shine,
And bring color to this world of mine.*

*New mothers, hear my words so true,
Your baby is special, just like you.
Embrace the differences that you see,
And celebrate the beauty that will be.*

*Your child may have a different pace,
Or a different style to embrace.
But know that love will guide you through,
And bring you closer to what is true.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So hold your baby close and tight,
And cherish every moment in sight.
For in their differences, you will find,
A love that is one of a kind.*

THE PROMISE OF TOMORROW

*The promise of tomorrow is a gift we receive,
A chance to start anew, to believe and achieve.
It's a glimmer of hope, a ray of light,
That shines through the darkness, and makes everything
right.*

*For new mothers, tomorrow is a promise of love,
A chance to hold their little ones, sent from above.
It's a promise of laughter, of joy and of tears,
Of sleepless nights and endless fears.*

*But through it all, the promise remains,
That tomorrow will come, and with it, new gains.
New memories to make, new lessons to learn,
And new love to give, as their hearts continue to yearn.*

*So hold onto the promise, dear new mothers,
For it will guide you through the toughest of troubles.
And know that with each passing day,
The promise of tomorrow will light your way.*

THE PROMISE OF TOMORROW

*The promise of tomorrow, a gift so divine
A chance to start anew, to leave the past behind
For new mothers, it's a hope that never fades
A promise of love, of joy, of endless shades*

*The sleepless nights and endless cries
Are worth it all, when you see those little eyes
The promise of tomorrow, a new day to explore
To hold your child close, and love them even more*

*The future may be uncertain, but hope remains
A promise of tomorrow, to wash away the pains
To hold your child's hand, and guide them through life
To be there for them, through every joy and strife*

*The promise of tomorrow, a chance to grow
To watch your child bloom, and see them glow
To cherish every moment, and hold them tight
To promise them love, every day and every night*

*So new mothers, hold on tight
The promise of tomorrow, is always in sight
A new day, a new chance, to love and to live
To cherish every moment, and all that life can give.*

A GLIMPSE OF WHAT'S TO COME

A tiny hand, a tiny foot,

TENDER MERCIES

*A heart that beats, a soul that's put
Into this world, so bright and new,
A world that's waiting just for you.*

*A mother's love, a father's pride,
A family formed, a bond that's tied
By love and hope and endless dreams,
A future bright, or so it seems.*

*But life is full of twists and turns,
Of lessons learned and bridges burned,
Of joys and sorrows, highs and lows,
Of love that grows and love that goes.*

*So hold this moment in your heart,
And know that you are not apart
From all the mothers who have come
Before you, and who will come.*

*For in this journey that you've begun,
You'll find that you are not alone,
And that the love that fills your heart
Will guide you through the unknown.*

*So take a deep breath, and hold on tight,
And know that everything will be alright,
For in this glimpse of what's to come,
You'll find the strength to carry on.*

THE ROAD AHEAD

EMILY JACKET

*The road ahead is long and winding,
Full of twists and turns, and blinding
With uncertainty and fear,
As motherhood draws near.*

*But fear not, dear mother,
For you are not alone.
There are others who have walked this path,
And have made it their own.*

*Take comfort in the tender mercies,
That surround you every day.
The coos of your newborn baby,
And the love that comes your way.*

*For though the road ahead is long,
And the journey may be tough,
You have the strength within you,
To rise above the rough.*

*So hold your head up high,
And take each step with grace.
For the road ahead may be uncertain,
But you will find your place.*

A VISION OF HOPE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A vision of hope appears,
Dispelling all your fears.*

TENDER MERCIES

*It's a future bright and clear,
Full of love and joy and cheer,
Where your little one will grow,
And your heart will overflow.*

*With each passing day and year,
You'll watch them laugh and play and cheer,
And know that you were blessed,
To have them in your nest.*

*So hold on tight to this vision,
And let it guide your decision,
For in this tender mercy,
Lies the greatest legacy.*

THE UNWRITTEN PAGES

*In the quiet moments of the night,
As you hold your little one so tight,
Do you ever wonder what's in store,
For this precious life you now adore?*

*The pages of their story yet unwritten,
Their future path still undefined,
But in your arms they find their haven,
And in your love they are entwined.*

*The world may seem uncertain,
But you are their constant guide,
With every step they take,
You'll be right there by their side.*

EMILY JACKET

*So let the pages of their life unfold,
As you watch them grow and thrive,
And know that in your love they'll find,
The comfort and connection to survive.*

*For in these tender mercies,
Lies the beauty of new life,
And in your heart they'll always find,
A place to call their home and light.*

THE POSSIBILITIES OF TIME

*Time, a precious gift we're given,
A treasure trove, a life worth livin'.
In motherhood, it takes on new meaning,
A chance to cherish every feeling.*

*The moments we spend with our little ones,
Are fleeting, precious, and never done.
Each second counts, each breath we take,
A memory we'll forever make.*

*The possibilities of time are endless,
A chance to love, to heal, to mend us.
To hold our babies close and tight,
And make the most of every night.*

*For in the end, it's not the things we own,
But the memories we create, that have grown.
So cherish time, and hold it dear,
For it's the moments that make life clear.*

THE BEAUTY OF UNCERTAINTY

*In the quiet moments of the night,
When the world is still and the stars are bright,
I find myself lost in thought,
Wondering what the future has brought.*

*Uncertainty can be a scary thing,
A feeling that can make your heart sing,
With fear and doubt and endless strife,
It can be hard to navigate this life.*

*But in the midst of all this doubt,
There is a beauty that can be found out,
A sense of wonder and mystery,
That can fill your heart with so much glee.*

*For in uncertainty, there is hope,
A chance to learn and to grow and to cope,
With all the challenges that life can bring,
And to find joy in the little things.*

*So let us embrace this uncertainty,
And all the beauty that it can bring,
For in the end, it is the journey,
That makes our hearts truly sing.*

THE HOPEFUL HORIZON

EMILY JACKET

*The dawn breaks with a gentle light,
A new day dawns, a new hope in sight.
The horizon glows with a golden hue,
A promise of joy, a promise of something new.*

*The world awakens with a gentle breeze,
A new beginning, a new chance to seize.
The birds chirp, the flowers bloom,
A new life, a new hope, a new room.*

*The hopeful horizon beckons us near,
A world of wonder, a world without fear.
The future awaits with open arms,
A new beginning, a new life, a new charm.*

*So let us embrace the hopeful horizon,
And leave behind the past that we've been hiding.
For there's a new day, a new life to live,
A new hope, a new chance to give.*

THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL

*In the midst of chaos and sleepless nights,
A new mother's world can feel so dim.
But hold on tight, for in the distance,
A glimmer of hope shines within.*

*It's the light at the end of the tunnel,
A beacon of love and grace.
It's the promise of a brighter tomorrow,
And a smile on your baby's face.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So when the days feel long and endless,
And the nights are filled with tears,
Remember the light at the end of the tunnel,
And know that hope is always near.*

*For in the journey of motherhood,
There will be ups and downs.
But with the light at the end of the tunnel,
You'll find strength to carry on.*

A NEW DAWN

*In the stillness of the morning light,
A new dawn breaks, a new day in sight.
The world awakens, fresh and new,
And so do you, dear mother, too.*

*With every breath, a new beginning,
A chance to love, to grow, to sing.
Your little one, so pure and bright,
A precious gift, a shining light.*

*As you hold them close, so warm and tight,
You feel their heartbeat, soft and light.
A bond so strong, it fills your soul,
A love so pure, it makes you whole.*

*And in this moment, you realize,
That life is full of sweet surprise.
A new dawn breaks, a new day in sight,
And with your baby, everything's alright.*

A BEACON OF HOPE

*A mother's love, a beacon of hope,
In the darkest of nights, she helps us cope.
With gentle hands and a heart so pure,
She gives us comfort that will always endure.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless cries,
She's there to wipe away our tears and sighs.
With every coo and every smile,
She reminds us that life is worth the while.*

*Her love is a light that shines so bright,
Guiding us through the toughest of fights.
With her by our side, we can conquer all,
For her love will never let us fall.*

*So here's to the mothers, the beacons of hope,
Who give us comfort and help us to cope.
May their love shine bright for all to see,
And may we cherish them for eternity.*

THE RESILIENCE OF THE HUMAN SPIRIT

*In the depths of despair,
When all seems lost and bare,
The human spirit rises up,
And refuses to give up.*

TENDER MERCIES

*It's a force that's hard to break,
A light that never fades,
A strength that's always there,
A hope that's always shared.*

*Through trials and tribulations,
Through pain and devastation,
The human spirit endures,
And always finds a cure.*

*It's a flame that never dies,
A spark that always flies,
A beacon in the dark,
A light that leaves a mark.*

*So hold on to your spirit tight,
And never give up the fight,
For in the end, it's what will see you through,
And bring you to a life that's new.*

THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING

*In the midst of chaos and sleepless nights,
When the world seems dark and devoid of light,
A mother's mind can wander and lose its way,
But the power of positive thinking can save the day.*

*With each coo and cry, a mother's heart swells,
And in those moments, all else pales and dwells,
For the love of a child is a force to be reckoned,
And with positive thoughts, it can never be questioned.*

EMILY JACKET

*The power of positive thinking can heal and mend,
A mother's soul and heart, it can transcend,
For in those moments of doubt and fear,
Positive thoughts can bring comfort and cheer.*

*So, new mothers, hold on to hope and light,
For the power of positive thinking can make things right,
And in those tender mercies, you'll find your way,
To a brighter tomorrow and a better day.*

THE BEAUTY OF SECOND CHANCES

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels her heart take flight.*

*For in this moment, all is new,
A life reborn, a love so true,
And in her arms, a chance to do,
All the things she never knew.*

*The beauty of second chances,
Is in the way that life enhances,
The love that grows and never falters,
And the bond that only alters.*

*For in this journey of motherhood,
There are moments that are not so good,
But with each trial, a chance to be,
The best version of you and me.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So hold your baby close and tight,
And know that everything's alright,
For in this moment, all is new,
And the beauty of second chances, shines through.*

THE FEAR WITHIN

*A new life born, a mother's heart swells,
But with it comes a fear that dwells,
Deep within, a worry so real,
That takes hold and won't let go, it steals,*

*The joy and peace that should be felt,
Replacing it with doubts that melt,
Into every thought and every dream,
A fear that's not as simple as it seems.*

*It's the fear of not being enough,
Of failing at this task so tough,
Of not knowing what to do,
Of not being the perfect mother, too.*

*But know that you are not alone,
This fear is one that's widely known,
And though it may not go away,
It can be managed day by day.*

*With tender mercies, love and care,
With open hearts and minds that dare,
To reach out and connect with others,
To find comfort in sisters and mothers.*

EMILY JACKET

*For in this journey, we are all the same,
With fears and doubts that we must tame,
But together we can find the light,
And make it through the darkest night.*

THE SHADOW OF FEAR

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is dark and quiet,
A mother's heart beats with fear,
As she holds her newborn dear.*

*The shadow of fear looms large,
As she wonders if she's in charge,
Of this tiny life in her care,
Will she be enough, will she dare?*

*But in the midst of all her doubt,
She hears a whisper, a gentle shout,
Tender mercies surround her soul,
And she knows she's not alone.*

*For in the eyes of her child,
She sees a love that's undefiled,
And in that moment, fear subsides,
As she embraces the joy of new life.*

*So let the shadow of fear depart,
And let love fill her motherly heart,
For in this journey of motherhood,
Tender mercies will always be good.*

FEAR'S GRIP

*In the stillness of the night,
When all is quiet and calm,
A new mother's heart may race,
With fear's unyielding charm.*

*The weight of the unknown,
Can feel like too much to bear,
But know that you are not alone,
And love is always there.*

*Hold tight to tender mercies,
That come in unexpected ways,
A gentle touch, a whispered word,
Can brighten up your days.*

*For though fear's grip may tighten,
And doubts may cloud your mind,
You have a strength within you,
That will help you to unwind.*

*So take a deep breath, new mother,
And know that you are strong,
You'll find your way through fear's grip,
And love will carry you along.*

THE FEAR OF LETTING GO

EMILY JACKET

*A mother's love is fierce and true,
A bond that's formed, forever new.
But as her child begins to grow,
The fear of letting go will show.*

*The first steps taken on their own,
A milestone reached, but still unknown.
The mother's heart begins to ache,
As she watches her child's journey take.*

*The fear of what's to come ahead,
The worry that her child be led,
Down paths that may not be so bright,
A mother's love, a guiding light.*

*But as the child begins to soar,
The mother's heart will ache no more.
For though the fear may still remain,
Her love will always guide the way.*

*And so, she'll watch with pride and joy,
As her child grows into a woman or boy.
For though the fear of letting go may stay,
Her love will guide them every day.*

FEAR'S ILLUSION

*Fear's illusion, a phantom's dance,
A shadow cast by circumstance,
A specter born of anxious thought,
A prison where our fears are caught.*

TENDER MERCIES

*We fear the future, fear the past,
We fear the things that cannot last,
We fear the things we cannot change,
We fear the things that seem so strange.*

*But fear is just a trick of mind,
A veil that keeps us all confined,
A mask that hides our truest face,
A lie that keeps us in our place.*

*So let us cast aside our fear,
And let our hearts and minds be clear,
For in the end, we'll find it's true,
That love is all we need to do.*

THE FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is dark and quiet,
A new mother's heart may race,
As she thinks of what she'll face.*

*The fear of the unknown,
Can be overwhelming and alone,
But know that you are not,
For countless mothers have fought.*

*The journey ahead may seem unclear,
But take heart, my dear,
For you are strong and brave,
And love will be your guide and save.*

EMILY JACKET

*With each new day, you'll learn and grow,
And soon the fear will ebb and flow,
For in your arms, a miracle lies,
And with each breath, a new love will rise.*

*So take heart, new mother, and know,
That you are not alone in this show,
For in the sisterhood of motherhood,
We stand together, strong and good.*

THE FEAR OF LOSING CONTROL

*In the quiet of the night,
When all is still and calm,
A mother's mind begins to race,
With thoughts that cause alarm.*

*The fear of losing control,
Of all that's held so dear,
Can grip a mother's heart and soul,
And fill her with great fear.*

*But in these moments of despair,
When doubt begins to creep,
Remember that you're not alone,
And love is yours to keep.*

*For in the tender mercies found,
In every little thing,
Is where you'll find the strength to rise,
And spread your weary wings.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So take a breath and hold on tight,
To all that makes you whole,
For in the end, you'll find the light,
And conquer fear's dark hold.*

THE MEMORIES



THE JOURNEY BEGINS

*The journey begins with a single step,
A new mother's heart filled with love and prep.
The path ahead is unknown and new,
But tender mercies will see her through.*

*The sleepless nights and endless cries,
Are met with love and gentle sighs.
The tiny hands and feet so sweet,
Bring joy and wonder, oh so complete.*

*The journey is long, but oh so worth,
Every moment, every tear, every birth.
For in the end, a bond so strong,
Between mother and child, forever long.*

So take heart, dear new mother,

TENDER MERCIES

*Your journey has just begun.
With tender mercies all around,
You'll find your way, one by one.*

TINY FEET, BIG DREAMS

*Tiny feet, so soft and new,
A world of wonder, waiting for you.
Big dreams, yet to be fulfilled,
A life of promise, yet to be skilled.*

*With each step, a journey begins,
A path to walk, a life to win.
The road ahead, uncertain and long,
But with each step, you grow so strong.*

*Tiny feet, so full of grace,
A future bright, a world to embrace.
Big dreams, so pure and true,
A life of wonder, waiting for you.*

*So take those steps, with courage and might,
And chase those dreams, with all your might.
For you are small, but mighty and strong,
And with each step, you'll journey on.*

STEPPING INTO THE UNKNOWN

With trembling hands and racing heart,

EMILY JACKET

*You step into the unknown, a brand new start.
The path ahead is shrouded in mist,
But you know that you must persist.*

*The road may be rocky, the journey long,
But you are brave, and you are strong.
You carry within you a precious gift,
A new life to love, to cherish, to lift.*

*The world may seem scary, uncertain, and new,
But you have a purpose, a calling to pursue.
You are not alone, for others have been here too,
And they will guide you, support you, see you through.*

*So take a deep breath, and step forward with grace,
Embrace the challenges, the joys, the pace.
For you are a mother, a warrior, a queen,
And you are stepping into the unknown, a new scene.*

THE MIRACLE OF MOVEMENT

*In the stillness of the night,
A mother holds her child so tight,
And as she sways from side to side,
She feels a love she cannot hide.*

*The miracle of movement, so simple yet profound,
A rhythm that brings comfort, a soothing sound,
As the mother and child move as one,
A bond is formed that cannot be undone.*

TENDER MERCIES

*With each gentle sway and every step,
The mother's love is felt, no need to be kept,
For in the movement, there is a connection,
A love that needs no explanation.*

*So let the music play and the dance begin,
For in this moment, a new life will begin,
And as the mother and child move together,
They'll create a bond that will last forever.*

*For in the miracle of movement, there is a grace,
A love that cannot be replaced,
And as the mother holds her child so tight,
She knows that everything will be alright.*

A MOTHER'S WATCHFUL EYE

*A mother's watchful eye,
Sees all that passes by.
From the first breath to the last,
Her love for her child will always last.*

*She sees the tears and the smiles,
The triumphs and the trials.
She knows the fears and the dreams,
And all the things that make her child beam.*

*Her watchful eye is always there,
To guide her child with love and care.
Through the ups and the downs,
She'll always be around.*

EMILY JACKET

*So let her watchful eye,
Be a comfort as you try,
To navigate this new role,
And find comfort in your soul.*

*For in her watchful eye,
You'll find a love that will never die.*

ONE STEP AT A TIME

*One step at a time, dear mother,
You'll find your way, just like no other.
Each day is new, with challenges to face,
But you'll find your strength, with love and grace.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless cries,
May leave you feeling lost and unwise.
But hold your baby close and tight,
And know that everything will be alright.*

*For in your arms, your little one,
You'll find a love that's just begun.
A bond so strong, it will never break,
And with each step, you'll learn to take.*

*So take a breath, and take a step,
And know that you are not inept.
For motherhood is a journey, not a race,
And with each step, you'll find your place.*

THE JOY OF PROGRESS

*With each passing day, a new milestone reached,
A tiny hand grasping, a new word learned and preached,
The joy of progress, a mother's heart swells,
As she watches her child grow and excel.*

*From first steps taken, to first teeth that sprout,
Each moment cherished, without a doubt,
A mother's love, a bond so strong,
A connection that lasts a lifetime long.*

*The joy of progress, a journey so sweet,
A mother's love, a love that can't be beat,
For in her child's eyes, she sees a reflection,
Of a love so pure, a love without question.*

*So let the milestones come, let them be,
For each one brings joy, for all to see,
The joy of progress, a mother's delight,
A love so strong, it shines so bright.*

THE ECHO OF HELLO

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A new mother holds her child,
And feels her heart beat wild.*

*She whispers a soft hello,
And watches as the baby's eyes glow,*

EMILY JACKET

*In that moment, a bond is formed,
A love that will never be torn.*

*As the days turn into weeks,
And the baby coos and speaks,
The mother hears the echo of hello,
And feels her heart overflow.*

*For in this tiny being,
She sees a future worth seeing,
A life full of love and joy,
A precious gift, her little boy.*

*So she holds him close and tight,
And whispers into the night,
I love you more than words can say,
My sweet baby, every single day.*



THE WEIGHT OF WORDS

*Words carry weight,
Heavy with meaning and fate.
They can lift us up,
Or bring us down to a lowly cup.*

*For new mothers, words are key,
To comfort and connect, you see.
The weight of words can ease the mind,
And help a mother unwind.*

Tender mercies in the form of speech,

TENDER MERCIES

*Can make a mother's heart reach,
For words can heal and make us whole,
And bring comfort to the soul.*

*So let us choose our words with care,
And use them to show we're there.
For new mothers need our support,
And words can be a powerful sort.*

*Let us lift them up with our words,
And help them soar like little birds.
For the weight of words can be profound,
And bring new mothers peace that's sound.*

A VOCABULARY OF LOVE

*In the hush of the night,
when the world is still,
and the stars twinkle bright,
I hold you close, my sweet little pill.*

*With each breath you take,
I feel my heart expand,
and my love for you, it does make,
a vocabulary that's grand.*

*It's a language of soft coos,
and gentle whispers in your ear,
of lullabies and sweet tunes,
that chase away all fear.*

EMILY JACKET

*It's the language of a mother's love,
that needs no words to be spoken,
for in your eyes, I see a dove,
and my heart is forever awoken.*

*So sleep tight, my precious one,
and know that you are loved,
for in this vocabulary of love,
you are the most cherished dove.*

THE LANGUAGE OF CONNECTION

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother and her child,
Speak a language so mild.*

*It's not the words they say,
But the love that's on display,
The gentle touch and tender kiss,
That brings them closer than this.*

*A language of connection,
That needs no translation,
A bond that's strong and true,
Between a mother and her new.*

*For in this moment so pure,
Their hearts and souls do stir,
A love that's deep and wide,
That will forever abide.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let us cherish this language,
And hold it close to our hearts,
For in it lies the key,
To a love that never departs.*

THE FIRST STEPS OF SPEECH

*A babble here, a coo there,
The sweetest sounds fill the air.
A mother's heart swells with pride,
As her baby's first words collide.*

*Mama and Dada are the first to come,
Then ball and dog and yum yum yum.
Each word a triumph, a milestone reached,
A new world of language now breached.*

*But it's not just words that they learn,
It's the power to communicate and discern.
To express their needs, their wants, their fears,
And to bring their loved ones close and near.*

*So cherish these first steps of speech,
For they are the foundation we all reach.
A connection between mother and child,
That will last forever, gentle and mild.*

THE SOUND OF A NEW BEGINNING

EMILY JACKET

*The sound of a new beginning,
Is like a symphony of life,
A melody that's never-ending,
A rhythm that's free from strife.*

*It's the sound of a baby's cry,
A voice that's pure and true,
A signal that new life is nigh,
And love is born anew.*

*It's the sound of a mother's heart,
A beat that's strong and sure,
A bond that will never part,
A love that will endure.*

*It's the sound of a family's joy,
A chorus that's loud and clear,
A harmony that will never cloy,
A memory that's always near.*

*So let the sound of a new beginning,
Echo through the halls of time,
A symphony that's always winning,
A melody that's truly sublime.*



THE POWER OF PRONUNCIATION

*With each syllable and sound we make,
A world of meaning we create,
A mother's voice, so soft and kind,
Can soothe and calm a troubled mind.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The words we choose, they hold such power,
To lift us up or make us cower,
But when we speak with love and grace,
We find a deeper, richer space.*

*For in the act of pronunciation,
We find a source of transformation,
A way to connect and to relate,
To build a bond that's strong and great.*

*So let us speak with care and thought,
And let our words be dearly wrought,
For in the power of pronunciation,
We find a path to true connection.*

THE JOY OF COMMUNICATION

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother and her newborn child
Share a language all their own.*

*A language of coos and cries,
Of soft whispers and gentle sighs,
Of tiny fingers grasping tight,
And eyes that meet in pure delight.*

*With every touch and every sound,
A bond is formed that's strong and true,
A love that's pure and unconditional,
A connection that will see them through.*

EMILY JACKET

*For in this world of chaos and noise,
There's nothing quite as sweet and pure,
As the joy of communication,
Between a mother and her child, so new.*

ONE YEAR OF WONDER

*A year has passed, my little one,
Since you came into this world undone.
Your tiny fingers and toes so new,
A miracle of life, a dream come true.*

*Each day with you has been a gift,
A journey of love, a heart that's lit.
From sleepless nights to endless feeds,
A bond so strong, it's all we need.*

*Your first smile, your first crawl,
Moments we'll cherish, memories we'll recall.
As you grow and learn each day,
We'll be here to guide you all the way.*

*So here's to one year of wonder,
A journey of love that's only just begun.
We'll hold your hand through thick and thin,
Our love for you will never dim.*

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE'S FIRST MILESTONE

TENDER MERCIES

*The world is new,
And so are you,
Tiny fingers, tiny toes,
A precious life, that only grows.*

*Your first breath,
A milestone met,
A celebration,
Of life's creation.*

*A mother's love,
A bond so strong,
A comfort found,
In a lullaby's song.*

*Tender mercies,
Wrapped in love,
A gift from above,
Sent from the heavens above.*

*So rest easy,
Sweet little one,
For you are loved,
And your journey has just begun.*

*A celebration of life's first milestone,
A moment to cherish,
For all time.*

THE SWEETNESS OF A FIRST BIRTHDAY

EMILY JACKET

*A year has passed, oh how time flies
From tiny hands to curious eyes
A little one has grown so fast
A milestone reached, a year at last*

*The sweetness of a first birthday
A moment cherished, a memory to stay
A cake with candles, a joyful sound
A celebration of love all around*

*From sleepless nights to endless cries
To first steps taken with surprise
A journey of love, a journey of growth
A new chapter written, a new oath*

*The sweetness of a first birthday
A moment cherished, a memory to stay
A toast to motherhood, a toast to life
A bond unbreakable, a love so rife*

*May this day bring joy and laughter
May it be filled with love forever after
For in this moment, time stands still
And the sweetness of a first birthday fills.*

A MOTHER'S REFLECTION ON ONE YEAR OF LOVE

*In the quiet of the night,
I hold my baby tight,
Reflecting on a year gone by,
Filled with love and endless sighs.*

TENDER MERCIES

*From the first time I held you,
To the moments we shared anew,
Every day has been a gift,
My heart overflowing with love's lift.*

*Your tiny hands and feet,
A reminder of life's sweet,
The way you look up at me,
Fills my heart with endless glee.*

*As I watch you grow and thrive,
I am grateful to be alive,
To witness your every first,
My heart bursting with love's thirst.*

*So here's to one year of love,
A journey that's just begun,
I promise to always be there,
My precious little one.*

THE JOY OF WATCHING YOU GROW

*In the quiet of the night,
I watch you sleep and dream,
And I can't help but feel
A sense of wonder and esteem.*

*For you are my tender mercy,
A gift from up above,
And watching you grow and thrive
Fills my heart with love.*

EMILY JACKET

*From your first steps to your first words,
Every milestone you achieve,
I am in awe of your strength and courage,
And the beauty you conceive.*

*So sleep, my little one,
And dream of all you'll be,
For I'll be here, watching and waiting,
With a heart full of love and glee.*

A TOAST TO YOUR FIRST YEAR

*Here's to the first year of motherhood,
The sleepless nights and days misunderstood,
The endless feedings and diaper changes,
The tears and laughter, the joys and ranges.*

*Here's to the moments of pure bliss,
The first smile, the first giggle, the first kiss,
The tiny hands and feet, the soft coos,
The overwhelming love that overflows.*

*Here's to the moments of doubt and fear,
The times you wondered if you were enough, my dear,
The times you cried and felt alone,
The times you thought you couldn't go on.*

*But you did, you made it through,
You learned and grew, and your love only grew,
So here's to you, new mama, on this special day,
A toast to your first year, in every single way.*

THE MAGIC OF YOUR FIRST BIRTHDAY

*A year has passed, my little one,
Since you came into this world.
A year of love and joy and fun,
As your tiny life unfurled.*

*Now here we are, one year on,
And what a year it's been.
We've laughed and cried and grown so strong,
Through every trial and win.*

*But today's the day we celebrate,
The magic of your birth.
The day that changed our lives so great,
And gave us endless worth.*

*So blow your candle, make a wish,
And know that you are loved.
For in our hearts, you hold a place,
That nothing else is above.*

*Happy first birthday, my sweet child,
May your life be full of light.
And know that you are always smiled,
Upon by stars at night.*

A POEM FOR THE ONE WHO CHANGED MY WORLD

EMILY JACKET

*You came into my life, so small and so new,
A precious gift, a dream come true.
You changed my world, turned it upside down,
But I wouldn't trade it for anything, not even a crown.*

*Your cries and your coos, your tiny little hands,
Your first steps and words, your first grains of sand.
Every moment with you, a treasure to behold,
A love so deep, a story to be told.*

*You taught me patience, you taught me grace,
You showed me a love that cannot be replaced.
You are my sunshine, my reason to smile,
My heart beats for you, every single mile.*

*So here's to you, my little one,
My world, my joy, my shining sun.
May you always know, deep in your heart,
That you are loved, right from the start.*

A MOTHER'S GIFT

*A mother's gift is one of love,
A precious bond sent from above.
A tiny hand that grips your own,
A heart that beats, a soul that's grown.*

*A mother's gift is one of grace,
A gentle touch, a warm embrace.
A soothing voice that calms the soul,
A love that's pure, a heart that's whole.*

TENDER MERCIES

*A mother's gift is one of light,
A shining star that guides the night.
A beacon bright that leads the way,
A love that's strong, a heart that stays.*

*A mother's gift is one of joy,
A precious life, a precious toy.
A miracle that's born each day,
A love that's real, a heart that'll stay.*

*So cherish well this gift of life,
This precious bond, this love so rife.
For in your arms, a miracle lies,
A mother's gift, a precious prize.*

THE MIRACLE OF NEW LIFE

*A tiny hand, a tiny foot,
A miracle of life, oh so cute.
A precious gift, sent from above,
A bundle of joy, to cherish and love.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless cries,
The worry and fear, that never dies.
But in those moments, when all seems lost,
A tender mercy, at what it cost.*

*For in your arms, a life so new,
A love so pure, so deep and true.
A bond that forms, that cannot break,
A connection strong, that none can shake.*

EMILY JACKET

*So hold them close, and never let go,
For in this moment, time moves slow.
And though the days may pass us by,
The miracle of new life, will never die.*

A STAR TO GUIDE US

*In the darkness of the night,
When the world is still and quiet,
A star shines bright and clear,
Guiding us through all our fear.*

*It leads us on a path unknown,
Through valleys deep and mountains grown,
And though the road may twist and turn,
The star remains our constant burn.*

*For in its light we find our way,
And in its warmth we learn to stay,
Connected to the ones we love,
And to the world we're part of.*

*So let us follow this guiding light,
And let it lead us through the night,
For in its glow we'll find our peace,
And all our worries will surely cease.*

THE HUMBLE MANGER

TENDER MERCIES

*In the quiet of the night,
A baby's cry breaks through the stillness,
And in a humble manger,
Lies a child, so pure and fearless.*

*His tiny hands reach out,
As if to grasp the world around him,
And in that moment, we know,
Our lives will never be the same again.*

*For in this manger, we find,
A love that knows no bounds,
A love that will guide us through,
The ups and downs of life's rounds.*

*So let us hold this child close,
And cherish every moment we share,
For in his humble manger,
We find comfort and connection, beyond compare.*

LOVE IN THE FORM OF A CHILD

*A tiny hand, a little smile,
A heart so pure, so free from guile.
A precious gift, a love so wild,
All wrapped up in a little child.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless cries,
The joy that comes as time flies by.
The way they look up at you with wonder,
Makes your heart beat like thunder.*

EMILY JACKET

*Their laughter, their tears,
Their hopes, their fears.
All of it wrapped up in one,
A love that shines like the sun.*

*In the form of a child,
Love comes to us so mild.
A gift that keeps on giving,
A love that's always living.*

*So hold them close, cherish each day,
For time will pass, they'll grow away.
But the love they bring will never fade,
A bond that's strong and never frayed.*

*Love in the form of a child,
A love so pure, so undefiled.
A treasure that we hold so dear,
A love that will always be near.*

HEAVENLY ANGELS SING

*Heavenly angels sing,
As a new life begins to bring,
Joy and love to a mother's heart,
A new chapter, a brand new start.*

*Tiny fingers and toes,
A little nose that knows,
The scent of a mother's love,
Sent from the heavens above.*

TENDER MERCIES

*As the baby sleeps,
The mother's heart leaps,
With gratitude and awe,
For this precious gift she saw.*

*Heavenly angels sing,
As the mother begins to cling,
To this new life she holds,
A love story that unfolds.*

*May this bond never break,
May this love never shake,
May the angels always sing,
For this new life, a precious thing.*

THE PROMISE OF HOPE

*In the hush of the night,
When the world is still and quiet,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a love that's pure and bright.*

*With tiny fingers and toes,
And a heart that beats with hope,
This little one brings a promise,
Of a future full of joy and bliss.*

*Though the road ahead may be uncertain,
And the journey may be tough and burdened,
This little life brings a light,
That shines through the darkest of nights.*

EMILY JACKET

*So hold on to this promise of hope,
And let it guide you through the unknown,
For in the eyes of this precious child,
You'll find a love that's all your own.*

A SAVIOR IS BORN

*A tiny hand, a tiny foot,
A miracle, a life to root.
A savior is born, pure and bright,
A beacon of hope in the darkest night.*

*A mother's love, a father's pride,
A family formed, a bond that won't divide.
The world may be harsh, but in this moment,
There's nothing but love, nothing but content.*

*As the baby cries, the mother soothes,
A tender mercy, a love that proves,
That in this world of chaos and strife,
There's still a chance for a beautiful life.*

*So hold your baby close and tight,
And cherish every moment, day and night.
For in this little life, you'll find,
A savior born, a love divine.*

SANDCASTLES AND SUNSETS

TENDER MERCIES

*In the golden hour of the day,
When the sun sets and the sky turns gray,
We build our castles in the sand,
With little buckets and shovels in hand.*

*The waves come crashing, but we don't mind,
For we're lost in the moment, lost in time.
Our little ones laugh and play,
As we watch the sun slowly fade away.*

*The sand between our toes,
The salty breeze that blows,
We're connected in this moment,
Our love for each other potent.*

*As the sky turns to pink and orange,
Our hearts fill with warmth and courage.
For in this moment, we're all one,
Connected by the setting sun.*

*So let's build our castles high,
And watch the sun slowly die,
For in this moment, we're all blessed,
With tender mercies, we're all caressed.*

A MOTHER'S JOY ON THE SHORE

*The waves crash upon the shore,
As a mother stands and adores,
Her newborn child in her arms,
A precious bundle of love and charms.*

EMILY JACKET

*The salty air fills her lungs,
As she gazes upon her little one,
A feeling of joy and peace,
As the waves continue to increase.*

*The ocean's vastness is a reminder,
Of the love that will never hinder,
A mother's devotion and care,
For her child, she will always be there.*

*The sun sets on the horizon,
As the mother and child remain frozen,
In a moment of pure bliss,
A moment they will always miss.*

*But the memories will remain,
Of the joy felt on the shore's terrain,
A mother's love will never fade,
As she watches her child's life cascade.*

THE OCEAN'S LULLABY

*The ocean's lullaby, a soothing sound,
A mother's love, forever bound.
The waves that crash upon the shore,
A rhythm that we can't ignore.*

*The salty breeze, a gentle touch,
A mother's love, that means so much.
The sand that slips between our toes,
A love that only a mother knows.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The ocean's lullaby, a peaceful tune,
A mother's love, that's never too soon.
The moon that shines upon the sea,
A love that's meant to always be.*

*So close your eyes, my little one,
And dream of all the things to come.
For in this moment, safe and sound,
You're wrapped in love that's always around.*

FIRST STEPS IN THE SAND

*Tiny toes sink into the grains,
As the ocean breeze whispers sweet refrains,
A mother's heart swells with pride,
As her little one takes those first steps with strides.*

*The sand may be hot, the waves may be cold,
But the love between them will never grow old,
With each step forward, a bond is formed,
A connection that will never be torn.*

*The world may be vast, the journey long,
But with each step taken, they'll grow strong,
Together they'll face the highs and lows,
As their love for each other forever grows.*

*So take those first steps in the sand,
And know that you'll always have a hand,
To guide you through life's twists and turns,
And help you find the love that forever burns.*

THE MAGIC OF A CHILD'S WONDER

*In the eyes of a child, there's a world of magic,
A world of wonder, where everything's fantastic.
The simplest things can bring them joy,
A butterfly, a flower, or a favorite toy.*

*Their laughter is infectious, their smiles so bright,
Their curiosity endless, their imagination takes flight.
They see the world with fresh eyes,
And every moment is a new surprise.*

*In the magic of a child's wonder,
We find a sense of peace and comfort under.
Their innocence and purity remind us of love,
And the blessings that come from above.*

*So let us cherish these moments, these tender mercies,
And hold onto the magic of a child's curiosities.
For in their eyes, we find a world so pure,
And in their hearts, a love that will endure.*

A FAMILY'S BOND IN THE WAVES

*The ocean's roar, a lullaby
As waves crash, the family ties
A mother's love, a father's pride
Together they stand, side by side*

TENDER MERCIES

*The salty air, a healing balm
As they walk, arm in arm
A new chapter, a fresh start
As they heal, heart to heart*

*The waves may crash, the winds may blow
But their love, it continues to grow
A family's bond, unbreakable and strong
As they journey through life, together they belong.*

THE SUN'S WARM EMBRACE

*In the early hours of dawn,
When the world is still asleep,
The sun begins to rise,
And the sky begins to weep.*

*But as the day goes on,
And the sun climbs higher still,
Its rays begin to warm,
And the world begins to fill.*

*With light and life and love,
The sun's warm embrace surrounds,
And all the world is bathed,
In its healing, soothing sounds.*

*For new mothers, tired and worn,
The sun's embrace is sweet,
A reminder of the love,
That makes their hearts complete.*

EMILY JACKET

*So let the sun shine down,
And let its warmth enfold,
For in its tender mercies,
New mothers will find gold.*

LEAVING YOU BEHIND

*I thought I knew love,
But then you came along,
And my heart burst open,
A symphony of song.*

*You were my everything,
My reason to exist,
But now it's time to let you go,
And I can't help but resist.*

*I'll miss your tiny fingers,
And your sweet little face,
But I know it's time to leave you,
And let you find your place.*

*It's hard to say goodbye,
To the one I love so dear,
But I know you'll be okay,
And that helps to ease my fear.*

*So I'll hold you one last time,
And kiss your forehead too,
And then I'll let you go,
And trust that you'll pull through.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For you are strong and brave,
And you'll find your way in time,
And though it hurts to leave you,
I know it's not a crime.*

*So go ahead and spread your wings,
And fly into the sky,
And know that I'll be here,
Whenever you need to cry.*

*For though I'm leaving you behind,
I'll always be your guide,
And I'll love you forever,
My sweet little child.*

THE EMPTY CAR SEAT

*The empty car seat, a reminder of what's gone,
Of the little life that once rode along,
The silence now deafening, the absence profound,
A weight on the heart that can't be unwound.*

*The car still moves forward, but it's not the same,
The world keeps on spinning, but it's lost its aim,
The emptiness lingers, a constant refrain,
A reminder of love that will never wane.*

*But in the midst of the sorrow, there's a glimmer of light,
A memory of laughter, of a smile so bright,
A love that endures, though the child is out of sight,
A bond that transcends, even in the darkest of night.*

EMILY JACKET

*So hold onto that love, let it fill the space,
Let it be the comfort, in this difficult place,
For though the car seat may be empty, the love remains,
A tender mercy, that forever sustains.*

A MOTHER'S GUILT

*A mother's guilt, a heavy weight,
A burden that we cannot shake,
We question every choice we make,
And wonder if we made mistakes.*

*We worry that we're not enough,
That we'll mess up this precious stuff,
We fear that we'll fall short somehow,
And let our little ones down.*

*But in the quiet of the night,
When all is still and all is right,
We hold our babies close and tight,
And know that everything's alright.*

*For in their eyes we see the truth,
That we are loved, we are enough,
And though we stumble, we'll get through,
With tender mercies, grace and love.*

THE FIRST GOODBYE

TENDER MERCIES

*The first goodbye is never easy,
As you hold your precious one so tightly.
The tears flow freely, your heart aches,
As you leave your baby, oh so tiny.*

*But know that you are not alone,
For every mother has felt this pain.
It's a rite of passage, a necessary step,
In this journey that you now maintain.*

*For as you say goodbye, you also say hello,
To a new chapter in your life.
One filled with wonder, joy, and love,
As you watch your baby grow and thrive.*

*So take a deep breath, wipe away those tears,
And know that you are strong and brave.
For every goodbye is a new beginning,
And your love for your baby will never fade.*

THE COMFORT OF STRANGERS

*In the hush of the night,
When the baby cries,
And the world seems too big,
For a mother's tired eyes.*

*There's a comfort in strangers,
A kindness in their gaze,
As they offer a smile,
And a word of praise.*

EMILY JACKET

*They know the struggle,
The sleepless nights,
The endless feedings,
And the constant fights.*

*But they also know the joy,
Of a tiny hand in theirs,
And the love that grows,
With each passing year.*

*So let the strangers in,
And let them share your load,
For in their kindness,
You'll find a mother's abode.*

THE SOUND OF SILENCE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
I hear the sound of silence,
A soothing balm for my tired senses.*

*As I hold my newborn close,
And watch her chest rise and fall,
I am filled with a sense of peace,
That only a mother can recall.*

*The sound of silence is not empty,
It is full of love and grace,
A reminder of the miracle before me,
And the beauty of this sacred space.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So I embrace the stillness,
And let it wash over me,
For in this moment of silence,
I find the connection I seek.*

THE WEIGHT OF SEPARATION

*The weight of separation,
Heavy on my heart,
As I leave my little one,
And watch her world fall apart.*

*The tears that flow,
From both our eyes,
As I say goodbye,
And try to disguise,*

*The pain that I feel,
As I walk away,
Leaving my baby,
For just one more day.*

*But in the midst of sorrow,
There's a glimmer of hope,
That we'll be reunited,
And together we'll cope.*

*For in the tender mercies,
Of a mother's love,
We find the strength,
To rise above.*

EMILY JACKET

*And though the weight of separation,
May feel too much to bear,
We'll hold on tight,
And know that love is always there.*

A BOND BEYOND WORDS

*In the quiet of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother and child lay,
In each other's arms they stay.*

*A bond beyond words,
Is what they share,
A love that's unspoken,
Yet felt everywhere.*

*The warmth of her embrace,
The beat of her heart,
Is all the comfort,
The baby needs to start.*

*Their connection is pure,
Their love is true,
A bond beyond words,
That will forever renew.*

*As the night turns to day,
And the sun starts to rise,
The bond between mother and child,
Only grows stronger with time.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in this bond beyond words,
Is a love that will never fade,
A connection that will always be,
A comfort in every shade.*

THE GIFT OF FRIENDSHIP

*A friend is a treasure, a gift to behold,
A hand to hold when the world is cold.
In the midst of chaos, a friend brings peace,
A gentle reminder that our worries will cease.*

*A friend is a comfort, a shoulder to cry on,
A listening ear when our hearts are gone.
In the midst of darkness, a friend brings light,
A beacon of hope that makes everything right.*

*A friend is a joy, a reason to smile,
A partner in laughter, mile after mile.
In the midst of sadness, a friend brings cheer,
A reminder that happiness is always near.*

*So cherish your friends, both old and new,
For they are the ones who will see you through.
In the midst of life's journey, a friend is the key,
To comfort, connection, and true harmony.*

TWO HEARTS, ONE CONNECTION

EMILY JACKET

*Two hearts, one connection,
A bond that defies comprehension,
A love that grows with each passing day,
A bond that will never fade away.*

*From the moment you were born,
I knew that we were forever sworn,
To love and cherish each other,
To be there for one another.*

*As you grow and learn,
I'll be there at every turn,
To guide you and protect you,
To love you and respect you.*

*Our hearts beat as one,
A connection that can never be undone,
A love that will always remain,
Two hearts, forever intertwined, never to be the same.*

THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS FOREVER

*In the stillness of the night,
A mother holds her child so tight,
The world outside fades away,
As she watches her baby sleep and sway.*

*The first step towards forever,
Is taken in this moment together,
A bond that will never sever,
A love that will only grow better.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The tiny fingers and toes,
A precious sight that only a mother knows,
The soft breaths and gentle sighs,
A symphony that lulls her to rise.*

*In this moment of pure bliss,
A mother finds her purpose,
To love, protect, and cherish,
Her little one, her greatest wish.*

*The first step towards forever,
Is taken in this moment together,
A bond that will never sever,
A love that will only grow better.*

A LIFELONG COMPANION

*A lifelong companion,
A bond that's pure and true,
A love that's unconditional,
A gift that's given to few.*

*A tiny hand to hold,
A heart that's full of love,
A precious little soul,
Sent from the heavens above.*

*A journey that's just begun,
A future that's yet to unfold,
A lifetime of memories,
A story that's yet to be told.*

EMILY JACKET

*A mother's love is endless,
A bond that can't be broken,
A lifelong companion,
A love that's always spoken.*

*So hold your little one tight,
And cherish every day,
For a mother's love is a treasure,
That will never fade away.*

A SHARED JOURNEY

*We walk this path together,
New mothers, side by side,
Our hearts filled with wonder,
Our souls open wide.*

*We share the joys and struggles,
The sleepless nights and tears,
The endless love we feel,
For these tiny beings we hold dear.*

*We offer words of comfort,
And lend a listening ear,
We know the weight of motherhood,
And the strength it takes to persevere.*

*So let us walk this journey,
With kindness and with grace,
For in this shared experience,
We find a sacred space.*

TENDER MERCIES

THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

*A new life has begun,
A journey just begun,
A tiny hand to hold,
A heart that overflows.*

*The sleepless nights and endless days,
The tears that fall in many ways,
The joy that comes with every smile,
The love that grows with every mile.*

*A mother's heart is full of grace,
A tender mercy in every place,
A bond that nothing can replace,
A love that time cannot erase.*

*So hold your baby close and tight,
And cherish every moment in sight,
For this is just the beginning,
Of something beautiful and enlightening.*

FAREWELL TO INNOCENCE

*Innocence, a fleeting thing,
A time of pure and simple being.
A world of wonder, free from care,
A life so bright, so pure, so rare.*

EMILY JACKET

*But with new life, comes a change,
A shift in focus, a rearrange.
The world is new, and so are you,
And innocence is lost, it's true.*

*But fear not, dear new mother,
For though innocence may be smothered,
A new kind of wonder will take its place,
A love so fierce, it can't be erased.*

*So farewell to innocence, it's time to go,
But know that love will always grow.
And in its place, a bond so strong,
A connection that will last so long.*



THE LAST EMBRACE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a love that's strong.*

*The last embrace before she sleeps,
Is filled with tenderness and grace,
A moment that forever keeps,
The memory of her baby's face.*

*The weight of love is heavy here,
As she holds her precious child,
And in this moment, there's no fear,
Just peace that's undefiled.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in this last embrace of day,
She knows that all is well,
And though the night may bring dismay,
Her love will never quell.*

*So let her hold her baby close,
And feel the warmth of love,
For in this tender, sweet repose,
She's blessed from up above.*

THE BITTERSWEET GOODBYE

*A tiny hand clasps mine, so small and warm,
A mother's heart swells with love, so fierce and strong.
But time flies by, and soon they'll be grown,
And we'll have to let them go, to find their own.*

*The bittersweet goodbye, it's hard to bear,
To watch them leave, to face the world out there.
But we've given them roots, and we've given them wings,
And we know they'll soar, and do amazing things.*

*So let them go, with a heart full of pride,
And know that they'll always be by our side.
For the bond between a mother and child,
Is unbreakable, eternal, and wild.*

A MOTHER'S HEARTBREAK

EMILY JACKET

*A mother's heartbreak, oh how it aches
As she watches her child's heart break
The tears that fall, the pain that's felt
A mother's love, forever dealt*

*The sleepless nights, the endless worry
A mother's heart, in such a flurry
The fear of what the future holds
A mother's love, forever bold*

*But in the midst of all the pain
A mother's heart, will still remain
A beacon of hope, a guiding light
A mother's love, forever bright*

*For though the road may be so rough
A mother's love, will be enough
To heal the wounds, to ease the pain
A mother's love, forever reigns.*

THE FIRST STEP AWAY

*The first step away, a bittersweet moment,
As you leave your little one, feeling torn and bent.
Your heart aches with longing, as you turn to go,
But you know it's time to let them grow.*

*The world outside is vast, and full of wonder,
And your little one will soon be a part of the thunder.
But for now, you must take that first step away,
And trust that they'll be okay.*

TENDER MERCIES

*As you walk down the street, your mind starts to race,
Thinking of all the things you must face.
But you take a deep breath, and hold your head high,
Knowing that you'll make it, you'll get by.*

*For you are a mother, strong and true,
And your love will always see you through.
So take that first step away, with courage and grace,
And know that your little one will always have a special
place.*

THE PAIN OF LETTING GO

*The pain of letting go,
Is a feeling we all know.
It's the moment when we realize,
That our little ones will grow.*

*We hold them close and tight,
And cherish every single night.
But time moves on, and they must too,
And we must learn to let them pursue.*

*Their dreams and passions, their own way,
We must trust that they'll be okay.
And though it hurts to watch them leave,
We know that it's time for them to achieve.*

*So we hold onto memories,
Of the times when they were small.
And though we miss them dearly,*

EMILY JACKET

We know that they will stand tall.

*For the pain of letting go,
Is a part of life we must know.
And though it may be hard to bear,
We know that love will always be there.*

THE ECHO OF DEPARTURE

*The silence echoes in the room,
As I hold my newborn close.
The world outside is bustling,
But here, time seems to slow.*

*I feel the weight of motherhood,
And the fear of what's to come.
The days ahead are unknown,
And my heart feels overcome.*

*But in this moment of stillness,
I find a sense of peace.
A tender mercy in the chaos,
A comfort that won't cease.*

*For though the journey may be hard,
And the road ahead unclear,
I know that I am not alone,
And that love is always near.*

*So I hold my baby close,
And listen to the echo of departure.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For in this moment of transition,
I find a new kind of rapture.*

THE SILENT GOODBYE

*Silent tears fall from weary eyes,
As I hold you close, my sweetest prize.
Your tiny hands, your soft, warm skin,
I know this moment won't come again.*

*The silence fills the room like a weight,
As I whisper goodbye, it's hard to contemplate.
The love I feel, the joy you bring,
It's hard to imagine life without this thing.*

*But life moves on, and so must we,
Even when it's hard to see.
The memories we make, the love we share,
Will always be with us, everywhere.*

*So, my little one, as I say goodbye,
Know that you'll always be in my heart, nearby.
And though we may be apart,
Our love will never truly depart.*

THE LESSONS



THE WAITING GAME

*The ticking clock echoes in the room
As you sit and wait in the gloom
Anticipation building with each passing day
Wondering when your little one will come to play*

*The waiting game is one of patience and fear
As you wonder if your baby is near
But in this moment, take solace in the fact
That soon your arms will hold your precious little pack*

*The waiting game may seem like an eternity
But soon you'll be filled with joy and maternity
So take a deep breath and let go of the stress
For soon you'll be holding your baby, feeling blessed*

In the meantime, find comfort in the little things

TENDER MERCIES

*The flutter of kicks and the joy that it brings
For this waiting game is just a small part
Of the journey that will fill your heart*

A SLOW UNFOLDING

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A new mother holds her child,
And feels a sense of balm.*

*The baby's breath is soft and sweet,
A gentle rhythm in the dark,
And as the mother holds her close,
She feels a brand new spark.*

*A slow unfolding of her heart,
A love that's fierce and true,
A bond that grows with every day,
A connection born anew.*

*The world may spin and whirl around,
But in this moment, all is still,
A mother and her precious child,
A love that time can't kill.*

*So hold your baby close tonight,
And let your heart unfold,
For in this slow and precious time,
A love story will be told.*

THE ART OF STILLNESS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A new mother finds herself,
In a place she's never been.*

*The baby's breath so soft and sweet,
A tiny heart that beats and beats,
In the stillness of the moment,
A mother's love is complete.*

*The world outside may rush and roar,
But in this room, there is no more,
Than the bond between a mother and child,
And the art of stillness, so tender and mild.*

*For in this stillness, there is peace,
A moment to let worries cease,
And in the arms of a mother's love,
A new life begins to grow and thrive.*

*So let us cherish this art of stillness,
And the comfort and connection it brings,
For in the quiet of the night,
A mother's heart forever sings.*

IN THE SILENCE

TENDER MERCIES

*In the silence of the night,
When the world is still and quiet,
A mother sits and holds her child,
And feels her heart fill with delight.*

*The gentle breathing of her babe,
The softness of his skin,
The way he fits so perfectly,
As if he's always been.*

*In the silence of the night,
She feels a sense of peace,
A connection to all mothers,
Whose love will never cease.*

*For in this moment, time stands still,
And nothing else exists,
But the bond between a mother and child,
And the love that truly persists.*

*So let the world keep turning,
And the chaos carry on,
For in the silence of the night,
A mother's love is never gone.*

THE VIRTUE OF PATIENCE

*Patience, a virtue often overlooked,
In the chaos of motherhood, it's often mistook,
For weakness or lack of control,
But in reality, it's the key to our soul.*

EMILY JACKET

*It's the calm in the midst of the storm,
The steady hand that keeps us warm,
When the baby cries and the night is long,
Patience is the lullaby to our song.*

*It's the gentle touch that soothes our fears,
The whispered words that wipe away tears,
It's the understanding that we're not alone,
And the knowledge that we'll make it home.*

*For in the end, it's not the destination,
But the journey that defines our creation,
And with patience as our guiding light,
We'll find comfort and connection in the night.*

*So let us embrace this virtue with grace,
And let it shine upon our motherhood's face,
For in the end, it's the love we give,
That will help our little ones truly live.*

THE LONG HAUL

*The long haul of motherhood,
Is a journey like no other,
It's a path of love and sacrifice,
That binds us to each other.*

*The sleepless nights and endless days,
Can take a toll on our soul,
But the tender mercies of our babes,
Make us feel whole.*

TENDER MERCIES

*We hold them close and breathe them in,
Their scent a balm to our hearts,
And we know that we'll keep going,
Even when the journey's hard.*

*For in the end, it's all worth it,
To see them grow and thrive,
And know that we were there for them,
Through every moment of their lives.*

*So here's to all the new mothers,
On this long and winding road,
May you find comfort in these words,
And know that you're not alone.*

THE JOURNEY WITHIN

*A new life begins, a journey within,
A mother's love, a love so pure and true,
A bond so strong, a bond that will endure,
A journey of love, a journey of hope.*

*The journey within, a path so unknown,
A path of joy, a path of tears,
A path of growth, a path of fears,
A journey of love, a journey of hope.*

*The journey within, a transformation so grand,
A transformation of heart, a transformation of soul,
A transformation of mind, a transformation of role,
A journey of love, a journey of hope.*

EMILY JACKET

*The journey within, a gift so divine,
A gift of life, a gift of love,
A gift of motherhood, a gift from above,
A journey of love, a journey of hope.*

*The journey within, a journey so true,
A journey of love, a journey of you,
A journey of connection, a journey of new,
A journey of love, a journey of hope.*

THE ART OF LETTING GO

*The art of letting go is not an easy task,
It's like releasing a bird from your grasp,
You hold on tight, afraid to lose control,
But sometimes you must let go to make it whole.*

*For new mothers, it's a lesson to learn,
To let go of worries and concerns,
To trust in the journey of life and love,
And have faith in the powers above.*

*Letting go doesn't mean giving up,
It's about finding peace in the chaos,
And knowing that everything will be okay,
Even when things don't go your way.*

*So embrace the art of letting go,
And watch your heart and soul grow,
For in the release of what you cannot change,
You'll find a sense of freedom that's truly strange.*

A SOFTENING OF THE HEART

*A new life has come,
A miracle to behold,
A tiny bundle of joy,
A treasure to unfold.*

*With each cry and coo,
A mother's heart swells,
A love so pure and true,
A bond that nothing else tells.*

*The world may seem harsh,
But in this moment so sweet,
All worries and fears,
Are swept away by tiny feet.*

*A softening of the heart,
A tenderness so rare,
A love that will never depart,
A connection beyond compare.*

*So hold your little one close,
And cherish every moment,
For in this love so grandiose,
Lies a lifetime of fulfillment.*

THE WEIGHT OF RESENTMENT

EMILY JACKET

*Heavy burdens, we all carry,
Some with grace, some with worry,
But none so heavy as resentment,
A weight that drags us down, relentless.*

*It starts as a seed, a small thought,
A wrong done, a hurt, a slight caught,
And it grows and festers, a cancer,
Until it consumes us, a relentless answer.*

*But what if we could let it go,
Release the weight, the burden, the woe,
What if we could forgive, move on,
And find peace, a new dawn.*

*For in the end, resentment only hurts us,
A poison that we drink, a bitter fuss,
So let us lay it down, and be free,
And find the tender mercies, that life can be.*

THE HEALING POWER OF APOLOGY

*Words left unsaid,
Actions left undone,
Can weigh heavy on the heart,
And leave us feeling numb.*

*But a simple apology,
Can work wonders, it's true,
It can heal the deepest wounds,
And bring us closer to you.*

TENDER MERCIES

*It takes courage to admit,
When we've caused another pain,
But the act of saying sorry,
Can wash away the stain.*

*So let us not be afraid,
To ask for forgiveness when we err,
For it is through humility,
That we can truly repair.*

*May we learn to say sorry,
With sincerity and grace,
And in doing so, find healing,
In this tender time and space.*



THE FREEDOM OF FORGIVENESS

*Forgiveness is a tender mercy,
A gift we give ourselves.
It's not about forgetting,
But releasing from our shelves.*

*The weight of anger and resentment,
Can hold us down for years.
But when we choose to let it go,
We find that freedom near.*

*It's not an easy journey,
To forgive and to move on.
But the peace that comes from it,
Is worth the pain that's gone.*

*So let us choose forgiveness,
And let our hearts be free.
For in that act of kindness,
We find true empathy.*

THE COURAGE TO MOVE FORWARD

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A new mother sits and ponders,
Her heart heavy with wonders.*

*Will she be enough for this new life?
Will she be able to handle the strife?
The sleepless nights and endless cries,
The constant need for her to provide.*

*But in the midst of all these fears,
A gentle voice whispers in her ear,
You have the strength to carry on,
To face each day from dusk till dawn.*

*For in the heart of every mother,
Lies a courage like no other,
A fierce love that knows no bounds,
A determination that astounds.*

*So take heart, dear new mother,
And know that you have the power,
To face each challenge with grace,
And move forward with courage and faith.*

THE RELEASE OF BITTERNESS

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A new mother sits and wonders,
If she's doing it all wrong.*

*The baby cries and fusses,
And she feels her patience fray,
The exhaustion and the worry,
Seem to never go away.*

*But in the midst of chaos,
A thought comes to her mind,
She doesn't have to be perfect,
Or leave her bitterness behind.*

*She can let it out and feel it,
The anger and the pain,
And in the release of bitterness,
She'll find peace once again.*

*For motherhood is messy,
And it's okay to feel the strain,
But in the tender mercies,
She'll find love and hope remain.*

*So let the bitterness go,
And embrace the joy and light,
For in the release of bitterness,
She'll find a new strength to fight.*

THE GRACE OF SECOND CHANCES

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and calm,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels a sense of balm.*

*For in this precious moment,
She knows that she's been blessed,
With the grace of second chances,
And a love that's truly best.*

*For every mistake and misstep,
Every doubt and fear,
Is washed away in an instant,
As her baby draws near.*

*And though the road ahead is long,
And there will be ups and downs,
She knows that she can face it all,
With the grace that she has found.*

*So let the tears fall freely,
And let the laughter ring,
For in this journey of motherhood,
The grace of second chances brings.*

BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE

TENDER MERCIES

*A crying babe, a sleepless night,
A mother's heart, a weary sight,
But in the midst of all the stress,
A blessing comes, a sweet caress.*

*A tiny hand, a gentle touch,
A moment's peace, it means so much,
And though the days may seem so long,
These tender mercies keep us strong.*

*For in the chaos of new life,
We find a love that's pure and bright,
And every struggle, every trial,
Is but a blessing in disguise.*

A THANKFUL HEART

*A mother's love is pure and true,
A bond that's formed forever new.
A tiny life that's just begun,
A precious gift from up above.*

*With every cry and every coo,
A mother's heart is filled anew.
A love that grows with every day,
A bond that's strong in every way.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless feeds,
A mother's love is all she needs.
For in her arms, she holds a treasure,
A love that brings her endless pleasure.*

*So let us give thanks for this sweet life,
For all the joy and all the strife.
For in this love, we find our way,
And in our hearts, we'll always stay.*

THE GIFT OF PRESENCE

*A mother's love is felt in many ways,
But the gift of presence is what truly stays.
To be there in the moment, with no distractions,
Is a gift that brings comfort and satisfaction.*

*New mothers need support, a listening ear,
Someone to hold them close and calm their fear.
To be present in the moment, to hold their hand,
Is a gift that only the truly caring understand.*

*The gift of presence is not just for new moms,
It's for all of us, to feel safe and calm.
To know that someone is there, in body and mind,
Is a gift that is priceless, and hard to find.*

*So let us all give the gift of presence,
To those we love, with no hesitation or reluctance.
For in this gift, we find true connection,
And the comfort that comes with true affection.*

GRATEFUL FOR THE JOURNEY

TENDER MERCIES

*A new journey has begun,
A path that's never been done.
A mother's love, a bond so strong,
A connection that will last so long.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless cries,
The moments that make you question why.
But in those moments, you'll find your strength,
And realize this journey is worth the length.*

*For every smile, every coo,
Every moment that's just between you two.
The love that grows with each passing day,
Will make you grateful in every way.*

*So embrace this journey, with all its ups and downs,
For in the end, the love you've found,
Will be the greatest gift of all,
And make you grateful for this journey, big or small.*



FINDING JOY IN THE MUNDANE

Finding Joy in the Mundane

*The endless cycle of feeding and changing,
The constant hum of the washing machine,
The never-ending pile of dirty dishes,
These mundane tasks can make you feel unseen.*

*But in the midst of the chaos and the mess,
There are moments of tenderness and grace,*

EMILY JACKET

*A tiny hand reaching up to touch your face,
A soft coo that puts a smile on your face.*

*These tender mercies are what make it all worthwhile,
The little things that bring joy to your heart,
The way your baby looks up at you and smiles,
The love that grows with each new day's start.*

*So embrace the mundane and find the beauty within,
For in these simple moments, life truly begins.*

THE BEAUTY OF IMPERFECTION

*In the eyes of a new mother,
Perfection is the goal.
A pristine home, a tidy life,
A baby that never cries or fusses.*

*But perfection is a myth,
A mirage in the desert of reality.
For in the mess and chaos of life,
There lies a beauty that's often missed.*

*The spit-up on your shirt,
The toys strewn across the floor,
The sleepless nights and endless feedings,
All signs of a life that's full and rich.*

*Embrace the imperfection,
For it's in the messy moments,
That we find the truest beauty,*

TENDER MERCIES

And the deepest connections.

*So let go of the need for perfection,
And revel in the mess and chaos.
For it's in the imperfection,
That we find the tender mercies of life.*

A NEW PERSPECTIVE

*The world was once a different place,
A space of solitude and grace,
But now a new perspective's born,
A mother's love, a child's adorn.*

*The world is brighter, full of light,
A place where love is always right,
A tiny hand, a little smile,
Makes every moment worth the while.*

*The world is new, a different view,
A mother's heart, forever true,
A bond that's formed, a love that's pure,
A tender mercy, to endure.*

*So hold your child, embrace the love,
A gift from heaven, from above,
A new perspective, full of grace,
A mother's love, a sacred place.*

THE POWER OF GRATITUDE

*A mother's love is like no other,
A bond that's strong and true.
But when the days are long and tough,
It's hard to see it through.*

*The sleepless nights, the endless cries,
The mess that's never done.
It's easy to forget the joy,
And feel like you've not won.*

*But in the midst of all the chaos,
There's something you can do.
A simple act of gratitude,
Can change your point of view.*

*For every dirty diaper changed,
And every tear you've dried,
Give thanks for all the little things,
And let your heart be light.*

*For in the act of gratitude,
You'll find a sense of peace.
And in the midst of motherhood,
Your worries will decrease.*

*So hold your baby close tonight,
And give thanks for all you've got.
For in the power of gratitude,
You'll find a happy spot.*

THE WEIGHT OF ANOTHER'S HEART

*Heavy is the heart that beats for two,
A mother's love, pure and true.
The weight of another's heart she bears,
Through sleepless nights and endless cares.*

*A tiny life, so new and bright,
A mother's heart, filled with delight.
But with that joy comes endless fears,
The weight of another's heart, she hears.*

*She holds her child, so small and sweet,
Her heart swells with love, so complete.
But with that love comes endless pain,
The weight of another's heart, she sustains.*

*Through every cry and every smile,
A mother's love goes on for miles.
The weight of another's heart she'll bear,
For all the joys and all the cares.*

*So let her heart be heavy, let it be,
For in that weight, her love is free.
And though it may be hard to start,
She'll carry on, the weight of another's heart.*

A MOTHER'S TOUCH

*A mother's touch, so gentle and kind
A love that's pure, so hard to find*

EMILY JACKET

*A hand that soothes, a heart that cares
A bond that lasts, through all life's snares*

*With every touch, a message sent
Of safety, comfort, and content
A mother's touch, a healing balm
That brings peace to a restless calm*

*In moments of doubt, fear, or pain
A mother's touch can ease the strain
A simple gesture, a loving embrace
Can bring a smile to a tear-stained face*

*So cherish the moments, both big and small
For a mother's touch is worth it all
And though the years may come and go
A mother's touch will always glow.*



THE LANGUAGE OF TEARS

*Tears speak a language
That only mothers know
A dialect of love and fear
That only they can show*

*Each drop a precious message
Of joy, pain, or despair
A wordless conversation
That only mothers share*

Tears of exhaustion and worry

TENDER MERCIES

*Mixed with tears of pure delight
A symphony of emotions
That only mothers write*

*So let the tears fall freely
For they are a mother's voice
A language of tender mercies
That only a child can rejoice.*

THE POWER OF PRESENCE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother sits and holds her child,
And feels her heart beat, soft and mild.*

*The power of presence, strong and true,
Is all a mother needs to do,
To comfort and connect with love,
And guide her child to soar above.*

*With every breath and every touch,
A mother's love can heal so much,
And in those tender mercies found,
A bond is formed that will astound.*

*For in the power of presence lies,
A love that never fades or dies,
And in that love, a mother's heart,
Will always be a shining part.*

THE POWER OF PRESENCE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A mother sits and holds her child,
Her love for them, pure and wild.*

*The power of presence, so strong,
A bond that lasts a lifetime long,
A mother's touch, a soothing balm,
A love that's pure, a healing calm.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days,
A mother's love, in so many ways,
A gentle voice, a loving gaze,
A heart that beats, in endless praise.*

*For every tear, a mother's kiss,
For every fear, a mother's bliss,
For every joy, a mother's smile,
A love that lasts, mile after mile.*

*The power of presence, so strong,
A bond that lasts a lifetime long,
A mother's love, a sacred song,
A love that's pure, forever strong.*

THE ART OF LISTENING

TENDER MERCIES

*Listen closely, dear mother,
To the whispers of your heart,
For it knows the way to comfort,
And where your love should start.*

*Hear the cries of your newborn,
And the rhythm of their breath,
For in those tender mercies,
Lies the beauty of life's depth.*

*Listen to the wisdom of the ages,
Passed down from mother to mother,
For in their stories and experiences,
Lies the strength to nurture another.*

*And when the world seems too loud,
And your mind is filled with noise,
Listen to the silence within,
And find solace in its poise.*

*For the art of listening, dear mother,
Is a gift beyond measure,
It connects us to our loved ones,
And brings us peace and pleasure.*

THE GIFT OF UNDERSTANDING

*A mother's love is like no other
It's a bond that lasts forever
The sleepless nights and endless days
Are worth it all in so many ways*

EMILY JACKET

*The gift of understanding is rare
It's a treasure that we all should share
For new mothers, it's a lifeline
A reminder that they're doing just fine*

*The struggles and the tears they shed
Are all part of the journey ahead
But with each passing day, they'll see
The beauty of motherhood, so free*

*So let us offer our support
And show new mothers that we exhort
Their strength, their love, their sacrifice
Are all part of this beautiful life*

THE HEALING OF SHARED EXPERIENCE

*In the depths of sleepless nights,
When the world is dark and still,
A new mother's heart takes flight,
With love that's fierce and real.*

*But in the midst of all the joy,
There's also pain and fear,
The weight of new responsibility,
Can be too much to bear.*

*Yet in the quiet moments,
When baby's finally asleep,
There's a comfort in the knowledge,
That others too, have wept and weep.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For motherhood is a journey,
That's shared by many souls,
And in the sharing of our stories,
We find healing for our woes.*

*So let us come together,
In this sisterhood of life,
And lift each other up,
Through the struggles and the strife.*

*For in the end, it's love that binds,
And makes us all the same,
And in the healing of shared experience,
We find comfort in the pain.*

THE COMFORT OF CONNECTION

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels her heart skip a beat.*

*The tiny fingers, the button nose,
The soft and gentle breath,
All of it, a wonder to behold,
A love that knows no depth.*

*In the quiet of the moment,
A bond is formed so strong,
A connection that is heaven-sent,
A love that will last long.*

EMILY JACKET

*For in this tender mercy,
A mother finds her peace,
A comfort that is so worthy,
A love that will never cease.*

*So hold your baby close tonight,
And feel the love so true,
For in this precious bond of light,
You'll find comfort, through and through.*

NURTURING THE NURTURER

*In the stillness of the night,
As the world is wrapped in slumber tight,
A mother sits with her newborn child,
Her heart overflowing, her soul beguiled.*

*The little one nestled in her arms,
A precious bundle of love and charms,
And as she gazes at the tiny face,
She feels a warmth, a gentle embrace.*

*For in this moment, she is complete,
Her heart and soul now fully replete,
And as she nurtures this little life,
She finds within herself a new kind of strife.*

*For though the days may be long and hard,
And the nights may seem endless and marred,
She knows that she is strong and true,
And that her love will always see her through.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So let her take a moment to breathe,
To find the peace that she needs,
For in this moment, she is enough,
A mother, a nurturer, a woman of love.*

THE ART OF SELF-LOVE

*In the quiet moments of the night,
When the world is still and the stars are bright,
A new mother sits and reflects,
On the journey that she now protects.*

*Her body has changed, her heart has grown,
And in this new role, she feels alone.
But in the midst of all the chaos,
She learns to find her own solace.*

*For the art of self-love is a delicate thing,
A dance between giving and receiving.
It's taking time to care for oneself,
And not feeling guilty for needing help.*

*It's finding joy in the simple things,
Like a cup of tea or a bird that sings.
It's letting go of the need to be perfect,
And embracing the flaws that make us unique.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Remember to be kind and to take care.
For in the art of self-love lies the key,
To finding comfort and connection, and being free.*

A MOMENT TO BREATHE

*In the midst of chaos and cries,
A new mother's heart often sighs,
For a moment to breathe and rest,
To feel her soul at its very best.*

*The world around her moves so fast,
But she needs a moment to make it last,
To cherish the memories she's making,
And the love that her heart is awakening.*

*So take a breath, dear mother,
Let the world around you smother,
For in this moment, you will find,
The peace and love that's intertwined.*

*Your baby's breath upon your chest,
A moment that's truly blessed,
For in this moment, you will see,
The tender mercies of motherhood, so free.*

THE POWER OF REST

*Rest, oh sweet rest,
A gift to be cherished, not repressed.
In the midst of chaos and noise,
It's the balm that brings us poise.*

TENDER MERCIES

*For new mothers, it's a rare commodity,
A moment of peace, a moment of serenity.
But oh, how it can rejuvenate,
And make us feel whole, not just sedate.*

*It's not just sleep, but a state of mind,
A chance to unwind and leave worries behind.
To breathe in the moment and just be,
To connect with ourselves and feel free.*

*So let us embrace the power of rest,
And make it a priority, not just a request.
For in its stillness, we find our strength,
And the ability to go to any length.*

*Rest, oh sweet rest,
May it be our constant guest.*

EMBRACING IMPERFECTION

*Perfection is a myth we chase,
A goal we'll never reach.
We strive for flawlessness and grace,
But imperfection's what we teach.*

*For in our flaws we find our strength,
Our beauty and our might.
Our imperfections, at arm's length,
Are what make us shine so bright.*

So let us embrace our quirks,

EMILY JACKET

*Our blemishes and scars.
For they are what make us work,
And who we truly are.*

*New mothers, hear this call,
Let go of perfection's grip.
Embrace your imperfections all,
And watch your spirit lift.*

THE HEALING TOUCH

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and hushed,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And feels her heartstrings rush.*

*The healing touch of tiny hands,
And the softness of a cheek,
Can mend the brokenness that stands,
And the fears that often sneak.*

*For in this moment, all is right,
And love is all that's known,
A bond that's formed in pure delight,
And a connection that's been sown.*

*So let the healing touch of love,
Bring comfort to your soul,
And know that you were chosen from above,
To be this baby's whole.*

FINDING JOY IN THE CHAOS

*Amidst the chaos of motherhood,
Where sleepless nights and endless tasks abound,
There lies a hidden treasure trove,
Of joy and love that can be found.*

*It's in the way your baby smiles,
Or how they coo and giggle with glee,
It's in the way they snuggle close,
And how they look up at you with glee.*

*It's in the moments of pure bliss,
When you forget about the mess,
And focus on the love you share,
With this tiny human you're blessed.*

*So when the chaos overwhelms,
And you feel like you're about to drown,
Just take a breath and look around,
For joy and love can still be found.*

*For in the midst of all the noise,
And all the things you have to do,
There lies a precious gift of life,
That brings so much joy to you.*

THE BEAUTY OF SELF-DISCOVERY

EMILY JACKET

*In the quiet moments of the night,
When the world is still and the stars shine bright,
A new mother sits and ponders,
Her life forever changed by the little wonder.*

*She marvels at the strength she's found,
To care for this tiny being, so fragile and profound.
And as she gazes at her child's face,
She sees herself in a new light, with grace.*

*For in the act of nurturing another,
She has discovered parts of herself like no other.
A fierce protector, a gentle guide,
A well of love that will never subside.*

*And though the road ahead may be uncertain,
She knows that within her lies a power certain.
To face the challenges that may arise,
And find joy in the tender mercies of life.*

THE WEIGHT OF LOVE

*A tiny hand, a fragile frame
A life so new, yet not the same
The weight of love, it bears us down
A mother's heart, forever bound*

*The sleepless nights, the endless cries
The sacrifice, the compromise
The weight of love, it never fades
A bond so strong, it never frays*

TENDER MERCIES

*The first steps taken, the first words said
The milestones reached, the tears we shed
The weight of love, it lifts us high
A joy so pure, it fills the sky*

*The years go by, the child grows fast
The memories made, they always last
The weight of love, it's worth it all
A love so deep, it will never fall*

*So hold them close, and never let go
For in your heart, they'll always know
The weight of love, it's yours to bear
A love so strong, it's always there.*

THE GIFT OF TIME

*Time is a gift, a precious thing,
A treasure that we hold within.
It slips away so easily,
But in its grasp, we find our peace.*

*For new mothers, time is scarce,
A precious thing that's hard to spare.
But in the quiet moments found,
We see the beauty all around.*

*The gentle coo of a newborn babe,
The softness of a mother's gaze,
The warmth of a loving embrace,
These are the moments that we chase.*

EMILY JACKET

*So take the time, dear new mother,
To cherish every little wonder.
For in these moments, you will find,
The gift of time, so sweet and kind.*

THE BEAUTY IN SIMPLICITY

*In the quiet moments of the day,
When the world seems to fade away,
And all that's left is you and me,
I find the beauty in simplicity.*

*The gentle touch of your tiny hand,
The way you look up and try to stand,
The way you smile and coo and play,
I find the beauty in every day.*

*The sleepless nights and endless feeds,
The way you cling to me and your needs,
The way you trust and rely on me,
I find the beauty in motherhood, you see.*

*For in these moments, big and small,
I find the beauty in it all,
And though it may be hard to see,
I find the beauty in simplicity.*

THE FRAGILITY OF LIFE

TENDER MERCIES

*Life is a fragile thing, so easily broken,
A delicate balance, a mere token,
Of the beauty and wonder that surrounds us,
A gift to cherish, to hold and trust.*

*New mothers know this all too well,
As they cradle their newborns, fragile and small,
Their hearts filled with love, yet also with fear,
For the fragility of life is always near.*

*But in this fragility, there is also strength,
A resilience that comes with each breath,
A reminder that life is precious and rare,
And that we must cherish each moment we share.*

*So hold your baby close, dear new mother,
And know that in this fragility, there is also wonder,
For life is a gift, a beautiful thing,
And in its fragility, we find our wings.*

THE JOY OF LETTING GO

*A mother's love is pure and true,
A bond that's strong and ever new.
But as her child begins to grow,
She learns the joy of letting go.*

*The first steps taken on their own,
A milestone reached, a seed that's sown.
The mother's heart swells with pride,
As she watches her child take their stride.*

EMILY JACKET

*The first day of school, a nervous start,
But the mother knows they'll play their part.
She lets them go with a gentle kiss,
And hopes they'll find their own kind of bliss.*

*As the years go by, the child will roam,
And the mother's heart will ache for home.
But she knows that love will always be,
A bond that's strong and ever free.*

*So let them go, with love and care,
And know that they'll always be there.
For the joy of letting go is true,
A mother's love will always shine through.*

THE GRACE OF FORGIVENESS

*In the hush of the night,
When the world is still,
And the baby sleeps soundly,
I sit and reflect on my will.*

*The will to forgive,
To let go of the past,
To release the anger,
And find peace at last.*

*For motherhood is a journey,
Of love and sacrifice,
And forgiveness is the key,
To unlock its precious prize.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So I breathe in the grace,
Of forgiveness divine,
And let it wash over me,
Like a soothing balm in time.*

*For in this moment of surrender,
I find strength to carry on,
And the tender mercies of motherhood,
Are forever etched in song.*

THE STRENGTH IN VULNERABILITY

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is fast asleep,
A mother holds her newborn tight,
And her heart begins to weep.*

*For in this moment, she's exposed,
Her soul laid bare and raw,
But in her vulnerability, she knows,
There's strength that she never saw.*

*For to love with all your heart,
And to care with all your might,
Is to be vulnerable from the start,
And to hold your head up high.*

*So let the tears fall down your face,
And know that you are strong,
For in your vulnerability, you embrace,
The love that will carry you along.*

EMBRACING THE UNKNOWN

*In the quiet of the night,
When the stars are shining bright,
A new mother holds her child,
And wonders if she's up to the task, so wild.*

*The unknown looms ahead,
And fills her heart with dread,
But she knows she must embrace,
This new life with love and grace.*

*For in the midst of the unknown,
She finds a love that's grown,
Stronger than she ever knew,
And a bond that's pure and true.*

*So let the unknown come,
For in it there is some,
Tender mercies to be found,
And a love that will abound.*

THE BEAUTY IN SURRENDER

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A new mother holds her child,
And feels a love that's undefiled.*

TENDER MERCIES

*The weight of the world falls away,
As she watches her baby sleep and sway,
And in that moment, she surrenders,
To the beauty of life's sweetest splendors.*

*For in this surrender, she finds,
A peace that quiets all her mind,
And in her child's eyes she sees,
A reflection of her own heart's ease.*

*So let the world spin on its axis,
For in this moment, nothing else matters,
For in the beauty of surrender,
She finds a love that will never wither.*

LETTING GO OF CONTROL

*In motherhood, we strive for perfection,
To control every moment and every direction,
But sometimes life throws us a curve,
And we realize we don't have all the nerve.*

*Letting go of control can be scary,
But it can also be quite liberating and airy,
We learn to trust in ourselves and in fate,
And find comfort in the unknown and the great.*

*For in the chaos of motherhood,
We find moments of tenderness and good,
And in letting go of control,
We find a connection to our soul.*

*So embrace the mess and the unknown,
And find comfort in the love that's shown,
For in letting go of control,
We find a new sense of whole.*

FINDING PEACE IN ACCEPTANCE

Finding Peace in Acceptance

*In the stillness of the night,
When the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother's heart may ache and yearn,
For the life she knew before her child was born.*

*But in the gentle coos and sighs,
And the warmth of tiny hands,
She finds a peace that fills her soul,
And knows that she is blessed.*

*For in the tender mercies of a newborn's love,
She finds a connection that is pure and true,
And in the acceptance of her new role,
She discovers a strength she never knew.*

*So let the tears fall if they must,
And let the doubts and fears subside,
For in the embrace of motherhood,
She finds a love that will never die.*

THE POWER OF RADICAL ACCEPTANCE

*In the quiet of the night,
When the world is still and right,
A new mother sits and ponders,
The life that she has now wandered.*

*With a tiny life to care for,
Her heart is full, but also sore,
For the changes that have come,
Have left her feeling quite undone.*

*But in this moment of reflection,
She finds a new sense of direction,
For she realizes with clarity,
The power of radical acceptance.*

*To accept the chaos and the mess,
To embrace the sleepless nights and stress,
To love the imperfections and the flaws,
To find beauty in the smallest of paws.*

*For in this acceptance, she finds peace,
And her worries and fears begin to cease,
For she knows that she is not alone,
And that this journey is not hers to own.*

*So she takes a deep breath and lets it out,
And with a smile, she begins to shout,
I am a mother, strong and true,
And I will embrace all that is new.*

For in the power of radical acceptance,

EMILY JACKET

*She finds the strength to face life's tests,
And in the end, she knows she'll see,
The beauty in this new reality.*

THE FREEDOM OF LETTING BE

*Letting go of control,
A mother's heart can unfold.
The weight of expectations,
Can be released with patience.*

*The tiny hands that grasp,
Are free to explore at last.
The world is theirs to see,
With no limits to what could be.*

*The freedom of letting be,
Allows for growth and discovery.
A mother's love will always guide,
But the journey is for them to decide.*

*So take a breath and let it go,
Trust that they will learn and grow.
The beauty of a child's mind,
Is the freedom of letting be, unconfined.*

THE GRACE OF ACCEPTANCE

In the stillness of the night,

TENDER MERCIES

*When the world is hushed and quiet,
A mother sits with her newborn child,
And feels a love that's unrequited.*

*The baby cries, and she soothes its tears,
With gentle words and tender touch,
And in that moment, she knows no fears,
For love has given her so much.*

*The grace of acceptance fills her heart,
As she embraces this new role,
And though she knows it's just the start,
She finds comfort in this gentle soul.*

*For in this tiny bundle of joy,
She sees a future full of hope,
And though the days may be long and coy,
She knows that she will learn to cope.*

*So let the world keep spinning round,
And let the days turn into years,
For in this love that she has found,
She'll find the strength to face her fears.*

*And though the road may be long and hard,
And though the journey may be rough,
She knows that she will play her part,
With grace, acceptance, and love.*

THE HEALING OF ACCEPTANCE

EMILY JACKET

*A new mother's heart is tender,
Her mind a whirlwind of emotions,
As she navigates the uncharted waters
Of sleepless nights and endless devotion.*

*But in the midst of all the chaos,
There lies a healing balm,
A simple act of acceptance,
That can bring her heart to calm.*

*Acceptance of the imperfections,
The messiness and the tears,
The realization that it's okay
To not have it all together, my dear.*

*For in the midst of all the struggles,
There lies a beauty so rare,
A love that knows no bounds,
A connection beyond compare.*

*So let go of the expectations,
And embrace the present moment,
For in the healing of acceptance,
Lies a love that's truly potent.*

A MOTHER'S LOVE

*A mother's love is pure and true,
A bond that's formed, forever new.
It starts with a flutter, a tiny beat,
A life inside, so small and sweet.*

TENDER MERCIES

*As time goes on, the love just grows,
A love that only a mother knows.
Through sleepless nights and endless cries,
A mother's love never dies.*

*It's in the gentle touch of a hand,
The way she soothes and understands.
It's in the laughter and the tears,
The moments that she holds so dear.*

*A mother's love is like a flame,
That burns bright, with no shame.
It warms the heart and lights the way,
Through every night and every day.*

*So here's to all the new mothers out there,
Embrace the love, and don't despair.
For in your arms, a miracle lies,
A mother's love, that never dies.*

UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

*A love so pure, so true, so real,
A love that only a mother can feel,
A love that's unconditional,
A love that's always intentional.*

*It's a love that starts before we're born,
And lasts until our final dawn,
It's a love that's always there,
A love that's beyond compare.*

EMILY JACKET

*It's a love that's patient, kind, and strong,
A love that helps us all along,
It's a love that never fades away,
A love that's here to stay.*

*It's a love that's felt in every hug,
A love that's whispered in every tug,
It's a love that's seen in every smile,
A love that's felt for every mile.*

*It's a love that's given without measure,
A love that brings us endless pleasure,
It's a love that's pure and true,
A love that's always there for you.*

LOVE'S FIRST BREATH

*In the stillness of the night,
A tiny heart begins to beat,
A new life has come to light,
A love so pure and sweet.*

*With every breath, a miracle,
A bond that's formed forever,
A love that's unconditional,
A bond that nothing can sever.*

*The first cry, a symphony,
A song of hope and joy,
A new chapter in history,
A love that nothing can destroy.*

TENDER MERCIES

*So hold this precious gift,
And cherish every moment,
For this love will always lift,
And be a tender mercy, potent.*

*For love's first breath is magic,
A miracle to behold,
A bond that's truly tragic,
And worth more than gold.*

THE LANGUAGE OF LOVE

*In the hush of the night,
As the stars twinkle bright,
A mother's love speaks,
In a language that's unique.*

*It's the coos and the cries,
The lullabies and the sighs,
The gentle touch of a hand,
That only a mother can understand.*

*It's the way she holds you tight,
And whispers it's alright,
The way she kisses your cheek,
And makes your troubles seem meek.*

*It's the language of love,
That's spoken from above,
A bond that's unbreakable,
And a connection that's unshakable.*

EMILY JACKET

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Remember this language so rare,
For it's the comfort and connection you seek,
And the tender mercies that make you complete.*

LOVE'S EMBRACE

*In the stillness of the night,
When all the world is hushed and quiet,
I hold you close, my precious child,
And feel my heart with love run wild.*

*Your tiny hands and perfect face,
Fill me with a sense of grace,
And in your eyes, I see the truth,
Of all the love that's ever moved.*

*For in this moment, we are one,
Mother and child, under the sun,
And though the world may spin and turn,
Our love will always brightly burn.*

*So let us hold each other tight,
And bask in love's eternal light,
For in this tender, sweet embrace,
We find the comfort of love's grace.*

A MOTHER'S HEARTBEAT

TENDER MERCIES

*In the stillness of the night,
A mother's heartbeat is the only sound in sight,
A rhythmic thump that echoes through the room,
A lullaby that soothes her little one's gloom.*

*It's a steady beat that brings comfort and peace,
A reminder that love and protection will never cease,
For a mother's heart is a powerful force,
A bond that cannot be broken, a connection that endures.*

*So let the world spin and the chaos ensue,
A mother's heartbeat will always see you through,
For in that sound, there's a promise of hope,
A tender mercy that helps you to cope.*

THE LOVE THAT BINDS

*A tiny hand, so soft and new,
A heart so full, a love so true.
The bond that forms, from first embrace,
A love that time cannot erase.*

*A mother's love, so pure and strong,
A bond that lasts the whole life long.
A love that grows with every day,
A bond that nothing can take away.*

*Through sleepless nights and endless days,
A mother's love will always stay.
A love that binds, a love that's true,
A love that's always there for you.*

EMILY JACKET

*So hold your baby close and tight,
And know that everything's alright.
For in your arms, they'll always find,
The love that binds, the ties that bind.*

LOVE'S ENDLESS JOURNEY

*Love's journey is a winding road,
With twists and turns and heavy loads.
It starts with a spark, a tiny flame,
And grows and grows until it's untamed.*

*It's not always easy, this journey of love,
Sometimes it's smooth, sometimes it's rough.
But through the ups and downs we find,
That love endures, it's one of a kind.*

*It's a journey that never truly ends,
For love is eternal, it always transcends.
It's a bond that connects us all,
And lifts us up when we feel small.*

*So to all the new mothers out there,
Embrace this journey, don't despair.
For love will guide you through it all,
And catch you when you start to fall.*

*May these tender mercies bring you peace,
And comfort you as you find your feet.
For love's endless journey is a beautiful thing,
And it's a journey we all get to sing.*

AFTERWORD

Poetry has the ability to capture the essence of these experiences in a way that is both universal and deeply personal. Through the use of language, imagery, and emotion, these poems offer a glimpse into the hearts and minds of new mothers, as well as the human experience as a whole.

As a poet, I have always believed that words have the power to heal, to comfort, and to connect us to one another. In *Tender Mercies*, I have attempted to do just that, to offer a space of solace and understanding for new mothers who may be feeling overwhelmed or alone.

But this book is not just for new mothers. It is for anyone who has ever felt the weight of the world on their shoulders, who has ever struggled to find meaning in the midst of chaos, who has ever longed for connection and understanding.

In these pages, you will find poems that speak to the heart of what it means to be human. Poems that capture the beauty and

AFTERWORD

complexity of life, that offer hope and comfort in the face of adversity, and that remind us of the power of love and connection.

As I reflect on this collection, I am struck by the resilience of the human spirit, by the way in which we are able to find light in even the darkest of places. These poems are a testament to that resilience, to the power of the human heart to overcome even the most difficult of circumstances.

I hope that Tender Mercies will serve as a reminder that we are all in this together, that we are all connected by the experiences of life, and that we all have the power to offer comfort and connection to one another through the power of words.

Thank you for taking this journey with me, for sharing in these moments of tenderness and connection. May these poems offer you comfort, hope, and a sense of belonging in this world.