

I Loved You Enough

Some day when my children are old enough to understand the logic that moves a parent, I will tell them:

I loved you enough to ask where you are going, with whom and what time you would be home. I loved you enough to insist you save your money and buy a bike for yourself even though we could afford to buy one for you. I loved you enough to be silent and let you discover for yourself your new best friend was a creep. I loved you enough to stand over you for two hours while you cleaned your room, a job that would have taken me 15 minutes. I loved you enough to let you see anger, disappointment and tears in my eyes. Children must learn that their parents are not perfect. I loved you enough to let you assume responsibility for your actions even when the penalties were so harsh they almost broke my heart. But most of all, I loved you enough to say NO when I knew you would hate me for it. Those were the most difficult battles of all. I am glad I won, because in the end, you won too.