

A MOMENT IN LIFE



WOW! That was quite a jolt! There may be something to this “big bang” theory after all. When Daddy’s sperm finally caught up to Mommy’s egg, he was so excited he couldn’t hold back. Plus, I think Mommy’s egg wanted to be caught. Anyway, back to this “Big Bang”... Once they came together and Daddy’s sperm showed just how serious he was and fertilized Mommy’s egg- Whoa-lala, here I am!

I don’t know too much about me, but just to know I’m alive in here is a miracle. I feel so very tiny and vulnerable in this large place. Do you know how much I depend on you, Mommy? Do you know how much I love you already? I’m gonna be the most precious baby ever created, and you will be so proud of me.

Just think, Mommy, we’ve got nine months from this moment to get to know each other. I’m already anxious to see you, to smell you. Mommies do have their own special scents, and I long to snuggle with you and to be familiar with your scent. What does your voice sound like, Mommy? Are you soft spoken? I’m excited because I develop my ears in a short while. How I look forward to that day; then I can hear your voice. Will you sing to me, Mommy? Will you and Daddy laugh and playfully choose a name for me? I wonder what my name will be. Choose carefully, Mommy, for I’ll have to live up to that name and honor it. What nickname will you call me when you hold me in your arms and feed me, Mommy? WOW! Mommy, I hope you breast-feed me. Then I can still have that special connection with you, just like now. You’re the greatest mommy, and I love you so much.

Umm... What will Daddy say when you tell him about me? Will I be a surprise, or was I planned and longed for? Either way, I’m here and I’m the most special baby in the world, thanks to you and Daddy.

What’s this? A sound?! I can hear!!! Wow, I’ve been lying around in here with all these thoughts and plans for our family, and time has flown by. That explains the strange sensation I’ve been feeling lately. I’ve developed ears! I can hear gurgles, bubbles---all these noises in here. Wait! I can hear voices. Let me get comfortable, for I don’t want to miss a thing. I’ve longed to hear your voice, Mommy, and I want to remember this moment for all time. There you are talking... I can hear you talking to me and touching me. I can feel you as you rub your tummy. I’m in here Mommy, and I love you, too. Oh! How I wish I could touch you, but it won’t be long before I can.

There’s another voice. Daddy! I can hear his deep voice and he’s calling you, “Babe.” He just kissed you and hugged you close. I can feel him against your tummy. Mommy, how

exciting this day has been. I've heard both yours and Daddy's voices, and I've sensed your touch!

What's going on now? Daddy sounds serious and wants to talk. Seems like it's all about me. Daddy wants to know what your decision is... He says it's your choice and he's supportive of either choice. Wow! This must mean you're deciding on a name for me. I'm so excited! I wish I could join in the conversation, but for now, I'm thankful I can hear.

Mommy, why are you crying? Why are you so sad? You're touching me and crying. I'm okay, Mommy, and I love you. I'll be in your arms in just a few more months. Please don't cry. I don't like it when you're sad, Mommy... It's my first day to hear and I want to cherish this moment always. Please be happy with me and don't cry. If I could only be in your arms now, Mommy, I'd smile for you, reach up and touch your face. You wouldn't be sad, for you would know just how much I love you. Just be patient, Mommy; it won't be long.

Here comes Daddy again, and he's holding you close. You should feel better, Mommy. He wants you to talk to him and you're crying harder. What's going on, Mommy? Please don't cry. Through your sobs I can hear you say you made your decision, and it wasn't an easy one. WOW! This must be some kind of name for you to be so emotional.

Fetus! What kind of a name is that?! Mommy, I'm a baby—your baby. I don't know if I'm a boy or a girl, but just the same, Mommy, I'm your baby. Please don't call me a fetus; that is so cold and detached. I'm part of your body, Mommy. I'm your baby. Please say it, Mommy. Call me your baby.

Well, it seems tomorrow we go to the doctor. What will you think, Mommy, when you see my image on the ultra sound? I'll lie quietly and be the perfect baby. I'll make you proud, Mommy. Then you'll call me *your* baby. Goodnight, Mommy. We have a big day ahead of us!

All right! Wake up call! Morning sure comes quickly now that I can hear. I didn't realize we were already here at the clinic. Why didn't you wake me, Mommy? This is a big day for us. You told Daddy you would be back home tonight and things would be okay again. I guess you will tell him if I'm a boy or a girl. I'm anxious to know, too. I just hope you and Daddy will be happy with me.

What's going on, Mommy? Why are they saying I'm not alive and you made the right choice? Who are they talking to, Mommy? You know I'm alive. I'm part of you. We love each other; Mommy, don't you love me? Oh, I wish I could see you, touch you, and tell you how much I love you. You must know I'm alive in here, Mommy. I move for you all the time. You're crying again, Mommy. What's wrong? Please don't cry. You're whispering. You're saying things I don't understand, and you made me afraid when you keep calling me a fetus. I'm *your* baby, Mommy.

Mommy, are you hurt? Why is the lady giving you something for pain and saying that it will soon be over? Mommy, what's happening in here? I'm hurting. I'm being torn apart! Mommy, please help me! Make them stop! I'm your baby, Mommy. No! Wait! That's it... You've never called me your baby. You've called me a fetus. Oh, Mommy, you didn't come for an ultrasound to see if I was a boy or a girl. You came for an abortion! You came to kill me, Mommy! I only wanted a chance to live, to make you proud of me, to be your baby. I'm sorry you couldn't love me, Mommy, but please know I still love you. I'm leaving you now, and when the pain is over, I'll be in the arms of Someone who will have me as His baby for all eternity. So, thank you, Mommy and Daddy, for making this possible. I hope to one day see you and Daddy. I still love you.

Written by an incarcerated wife, mother and grandmother

May 20, 2009 - Dedicated to Richard, Ebb III, & Joann - Fruit of my womb, heritage of the Lord (Psalm 127:3-5).

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