

DEAR MOTHERS

These words were my gift to my mother Susan Sago. After reading I came to the realization that I should share this gift with the world; especially when I consider how my mother is, and always has been a tireless giver. It's my hope that everyone who reads these words feel the love poured into them.

DEAR MOTHERS:

Bishop T.D. Jakes said, "My own mother was a remarkable person. She embodied the reasons I esteem mothers so highly." and I, Antwiane Sago Sr. sincerely agree with his opinion. My mother is the hallmark of my life, the essence of my breath, and the very personification of love. As children we often fail to show our gratitude for the depths of wisdom and love our mothers try to pour into our spirits. We stubbornly reject their perspectives on life because we're unable to see past our selfish and limited views. Due to our own ignorance we often stumble and reap the wrath of our youthful arrogance. Even as an adolescent I didn't demonstrate my constant appreciation by reflecting the virtues that my mother instilled in me. The immaturity of my juvenile mind held me hostage; causing me to be unable to fully grasp the value of my mother's many attributes. I was so concerned about my own interest, and caught up in my own world that I deprived myself of the quality time needed to gain the motherly insight I would desperately need during critical phases of my life. Thinking I knew it all... Yet learning in time that I knew NOTHING! The end result of bad choices taught me that I was wrong more often than I was right. I have firsthand experience of the consequences that come from not always listening, or accepting her vast knowledge. Despite the various lessons I've encountered that have been hard learned, her truth resides in me. Everything she's ever said or done to or for me has had an enormous impact on my life. Her love, support, encouragement, and countless lectures filled with life lessons have made a definitive difference on how I view the world. The foundation of my transformation started years ago when because of her love for me she planted pearls of godly wisdom into my soul. Although we're currently miles apart, I can still feel the stern, yet gentle touch of her loving hand molding & shaping me into the person I was born to be. My flaws & failures are all my own, because she more than equipped me to succeed in life. Experience continues to teach me how important mothers are. Mama you are and have been without question the ultimate halo over my life. Your resilience and perseverance illuminates your eternal qualities. Your unconditional love, and nurturing spirit are ever present for all to see. Your moral principles have kept you wrapped in integrity. Your strength & wisdom caused you to be quick to admonish even when delivering an uncomfortable truth. Your enduring nature, patience, tolerance, toughness, compassion, forgiveness, and understanding made you a single parent like none I've ever known. Growing up I saw many children; but none of them had a mother with a relentless drive, along with an unwavering support & commitment to their children like you had and continue to have. Mothers are without a doubt more valuable & needed than any other substance this world requires. They're the life giving H2O that sustains humanity, preserves and keeps life vibrant & fulfilling. Their divine spirits are enriched with extraordinary gifts to nurture, heal, comfort, support, and love in the most beautiful way. For being my mother I say thank you! You are sincerely appreciated. I want all to know that every sacrifice mothers make, word spoken and deed done does matter; whether we acknowledge them or not. Why? Because THEY MATTER! Because of my beautiful Black Queen I know how to properly express my love & appreciation for all mothers. I'm thankful for you all; and I hope that you can feel my love & respect for each of you in these words. Whether I know you or not, I love you! Happy Mother's Day!

If you can feel me, hit me at,

Antwiane Sago #428132
W.C.I. P.O. Box 351
Waupun, WI. 53963-0351

*From My Heart
To Your Soul*