

Rona shares her Experience....

Well, as a mother myself, I think motherhood experiences are all different yet shares a common blessing; and that is the arrival of a newborn child.

My first experience as a mother, was a difficult one. I was pregnant at a young age and with that I knew nothing about it. Motherhood was a strange path in my life that everything seemed chaos. Especially when you become a young and singleparent first. Nothing can prepare you for that kind of path. I found myself dealing with alot of issues, (and I mean raising a child). It was hard and frustrating, But behold, there was help. My parents adopted and took over that task; Plus, A hired help was provided. As for myself, I was offered (by my parents)to go back and finish school. I turned it down; Only, because, I was still not ready to go back. It was not because I couldn't but, simply it just wasn't for me. I had other plans in getting myself the life I wanted to live. So, At the time, it was such a blessing and relief for me. Not knowing what was to come ahead in my path.

Yup you guessed. Got married had another child; only this time, I was worse than before. Still I didn't know how to become a mother to this beautiful child. FORTUNATELY! I had a motherinlaw that showed and taught me how. My observations and hands on experience really got my act together. Especially with the support and love of a husband who happens to adore kids. (don't get me wrong, I do adore and love kids, just have a hard time expressing it . . .) Anyway, the two years I had stayed with my inlaws was like a prep school for becoming a good mother. Boy! I tell you it was all worth it. I mean, getting up late to feed the baby, checking the diaper, changing dirty diapers, washing and boiling bottles, make sure the diaper bag had wipes, powder, desitin, 2change of clothes, making sure the milk is at its right tempature; always carry a digital thermometer, (now you have one where you just take the temperature from the ear), rushing them to the E.R. when they have a fever of 102 or 103, wanting to hit the nurse who is giving them their shots, my gawd the list goes on . . . etc etc . . .

Now, my journey as a married woman took me all the way to okinawa japan. Now being away from families, I was scared at first to what might've happened if I had another one; Which I did again . . .hehehehe . . . And Luckily, military provide alot of services such as classes to new parents, how to raise a healthy child, giving out pamphlets and brochures about motherhood and have nurses who do homeservices regarding your child's health; and also, making sure shot records are updated and followed up. Gawd, I said to myself , that this whole experience of being a mother, was once dark and messed up for me, but now, I have gotten a pretty good handle of it.

My humble advise to new mothers is , that all things come together as time goes by. Patience, and alot of love for our little ones is all we need to get through. Keep up the good work and know that after a long day of working, or just being a staying home mom, seeing our little one's smile and holding out their arms to you just makes our day. I am proud of having this gift to have children

and so should everyone out there.

soifua

(hey andy, thought I post something in here.)