

3-2-09

Gazing into Isaiah's huge brown eyes I felt myself drowning in a pool of chocolate. His eyes wandered around the room, then they found mine. Tears well up in my eyes as I reflect on Elijah, my first born, as a baby. They look identical, 7 years apart.

I look at the clock as if it has no hands.... time just flies.

All too soon ~~at~~ 8 babies will be asserting their independence, like my others, growing up, hopefully not away. Having kids, for me, is like watching my heart walk around on the outside of my body.... the love I have for them is so strong, its beyond anything I've ever felt.

Nadya