

Before I Was a Mom

Before I was a Mom, I ate hot meals. I would sit at the table without having to get up for extra napkins, ketchup, or to pick up the spoon that was hurdled across the room.

I never had to say, Clean your plate or no dessert!

I never went to work with formula stained clothing or candy stuck to the back of my skirt. I always had time to pick out the perfect outfit and make sure I was wearing matching shoes and accessories.

I was able to talk on the phone for hours at a time without interruptions.

Before I was a Mom, I slept as late as I wanted and never worried about what time I got into bed. I would take 20 minute showers every morning.

Before I was a Mom, my house was always clean. There were never dishes in the sink or crumbs left on the table. I never tripped over toys or made up my own games or a lullaby to sooth a crying baby.

Before I was a Mom, I didn't worry whether my plants were poisonous, if the coffee table had sharp corners or if the electrical sockets were exposed.

Before I was a Mom, I had never been spit up on, peed on, or had my hair pulled on by tiny fingers without thinking of it as a normal occurrence. You'd never hear me say, Who made this mess? or Mommy needs a time out!

Those trouble-makers, Not Me and I Dont Know didn't live in my house.

Before I was a Mom, I had complete control of my mind, my thoughts, my body and all my feelings and emotions.

Before I was a Mom, I never held down a screaming child so that doctors could do tests or give shots. I never thought about immunizations or learned how to read a thermometer. I never looked into teary eyes and cried with compassion. I never got gloriously happy over a simple grin.

I never felt my heart break into a million pieces when I couldn't stop the hurt. I never knew that something so small could affect my life so much. I never knew that I could love someone so unconditionally.

Before I was a Mom, I never held a sleeping baby just because I didn't want to put it down or stayed up late at night just to watch it sleep so peacefully.

Before I was a Mom, I didn't know the feeling of having my heart outside my body. I didn't know how special it could feel to feed a hungry baby. I didn't understand the special bond between Mother and Child. I didn't know that something so small could make me feel so important.

Before I was a Mom, I had never gotten out of bed in the middle of the night to make sure that everyone was covered with blankets and had their teddy bear & just in case.

Before I was a Mom, I didn't know I was capable of feeling so much. I had never known the warmth, the joy, the love, the heartache or the satisfaction that being a Mom can bring. I never knew just how much I would love being a mom.

Before I was Mom, I never fully understood my own mother's joys and sorrows. I didn't appreciate everything she did for me or really thank her enough for the wisdom she shared. Before I was a mom I never loved my mother the same way I do now.

Before I was a Mom, I never read bedtime stories from a children's Bible or had to answer an inquisitive child's questions about Jesus. I never had a tear well up when I heard, God Bless Mommy coming from a child's room.

My life has changed & there is no doubt about it, but there isn't anything I would be willing to do or any gift I'd be willing to receive to go back to the days & Before I was a Mom.

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