

My dear sweet baby girl,

My heart was overflowing from the first moment I saw you. You were born to be the redemption of everything I wasn't able to receive from my own parents. As I held you in my arms I was amazed by the thought that God would give me someone to love *as precious as you*. I was overwhelmed by the desire to love you with everything in me, but I just didn't know how.

You were a picture of beauty, a reflection of God's perfection right down to your kissable little lips. At that moment I wanted to give you all of my heart, even the places that I had kept hidden from the world my whole life. The places I didn't even know existed because they were taken from me before I knew they were there.

I love you daughter! I wanted so much to receive all that you had to give the world, but I was too consumed in my own pain and insecurities to embrace you.

I am sorry I wasn't there for you when you needed to be held, or when you just needed someone to listen. I'm sorry I didn't take the time to learn you and the needs of your heart. I am sorry if I used you to meet my needs. I couldn't give you what I didn't have myself to give.

I am sorry if I ever made you feel you weren't enough; not smart enough, thin enough, beautiful enough, popular enough, compliant enough, not perfect enough. *You were always enough*, I just needed someone to blame for my own unhappiness.

I am sorry if I ever made you feel you were too much; too loud, too crazy, too big, too emotional, too quiet, too imperfect. *You were everything God made you to be and I loved all of it*, I just didn't know what to do with all of the freedom you had in facing the world, when I felt so trapped in the prison of mine.

Daughter, there are so many things that I want to say to you. So many things that I know you have waited to hear. I remember the moments when you would look at me with those eyes just waiting for me to search your heart and speak words of comfort and truth. I know now, that when you soon grew into a young lady and began to push me away, what you really wanted was for me to pull you closer. You were begging me to care enough to break in and rescue you from your own pain, but I stood silent, a spectator at your pain and loneliness because I was too afraid that I had nothing to give you. Afraid that I would mess up once again. I see now that all you wanted was **me!** You just wanted a mom who cared enough to fight for you, weaknesses and all. I am sorry I couldn't give that to you.

What you need to hear my sweet one is that *you are loved. You are chosen. You are perfectly imperfect. You were created to be everything that you are and I pray that your heavenly father shows you the fullness of who that was before the lies of this world showed you differently. You are a wonderful daughter. You are a cherished friend. You are beautiful through and through. You are everything I wanted in a daughter and more. Your life is precious to me.*

I bless you daughter to be the mother that you are called to be through our Heavenly Father. I know he will lead you and teach you all that I wasn't able to. **Receive from Him**, he knows your heart and gifts better than anyone. I bless you to be fruitful and multiply, physically and spiritually. I speak life into your innermost parts that you would receive. Your body would physically receive all of the children that the Lord has for you and that your heart would receive all of the daughters that are your

spiritual inheritance in His Kingdom. I bless you to know the hearts of your daughters. I bless you to be a freedom fighter for their hearts, breaking the lies that have been passed down generations before me. I bless you with wisdom to know the Lords heart and what He desires and the discernment to know His truth over the lies of the enemy. I speak restoration over you that you would be restored to the childlike freedom you had years ago. Live in the fullness of who you were then, today. *The fullness of you is so beautiful and radiant!* Live arms wide open, face to the sun, spinning in giddiness, just like when you were a little girl. I give that joy back to you now, it is yours to live in! You are received by me and into the body of Christ, child. You are the redemption of all that God has for His daughters, receive your inheritance in Him! I love you, yesterday, today and always!