

Today I Cried

by Dana Boyes

Today I cried...

out of grief because another family member was stolen by time... I cry as I celebrate a long life lived as beautiful memories flood my heart.

Today I cried...

out of joy as a dear friend Facetimed to show me a positive pregnancy test after nearly a decade of infertility.

Today I cried...

out of anger as I read the headlines – more shootings, continued war, new variants...

Today I cried...

out of thankfulness for God's provision for a new vehicle when ours was on the brink of being unusable.

Today I cried...

out of concern for a friend whose one daughter is dealing with severe mental illness.

Today I cried...

out of pride as I read something so beautiful and kind my 7 year old daughter wrote.

Today I cried...

out of pain as I stepped on *another* lego.

Today I cried...

out of anxiety from just looking at the sink and the never-ending mountain of dishes... I swear those dirty dishes multiply like rabbits.

Today I cried...

out of love as I talked to my sister for the third time this week... I cried because our relationship was not always good and there was a time she didn't speak to me for almost 6 months, but now we are closer than ever.

Today I cried...

out of confusion because the way they teach math in schools now is just insane.

Today I cried...

out of disappointment as I look in the mirror examining all my flaws... the soft places riddled with stretch marks, sun spots and protruding veins... and in one fell swoop...

I cried...

out of gratitude for those marks and scars – beautiful reminders of the 3 lives grown there and who now call me “mommy” and that my body is strong and resilient.

Today I cried...

out of exhaustion as my 2 year old and my puppy both had accidents at the same time.

Today I cried...

from laughing so hard at a TikTok video a friend shared.

Today I cried...

out of fear when my son explained the “drill” they had at school to turn off the lights, lock the door and hide in silence.

Today I cried...

out of happiness as my husband hugs me and holds me tight, pursuing my heart and being just the best partner I could have ever hoped for.

Today I cried...

out of tiredness at the overwhelming amount of work on my plate.

Today I cried...

out of annoyance because small children don't understand the concept of “falling back” to “gain” an hour... so instead of getting up at 6:30am, they were up at 5:30am...

Today I cried...

And in every tear, every moment, I know You are with me... grieving with me, laughing with me, carrying every emotion within You because You are in me.

I am never alone. WE are never alone. In all the big moments and the MANY mundane ones like stepping on legos and washing dishes, You are there. You are for me, You are with me... ALWAYS...

And You've given me everything I need to face it all... to grab the box of tissues, take a deep breath (or three) and keep going.

Today I cried... and I probably will tomorrow too... and that's ok...