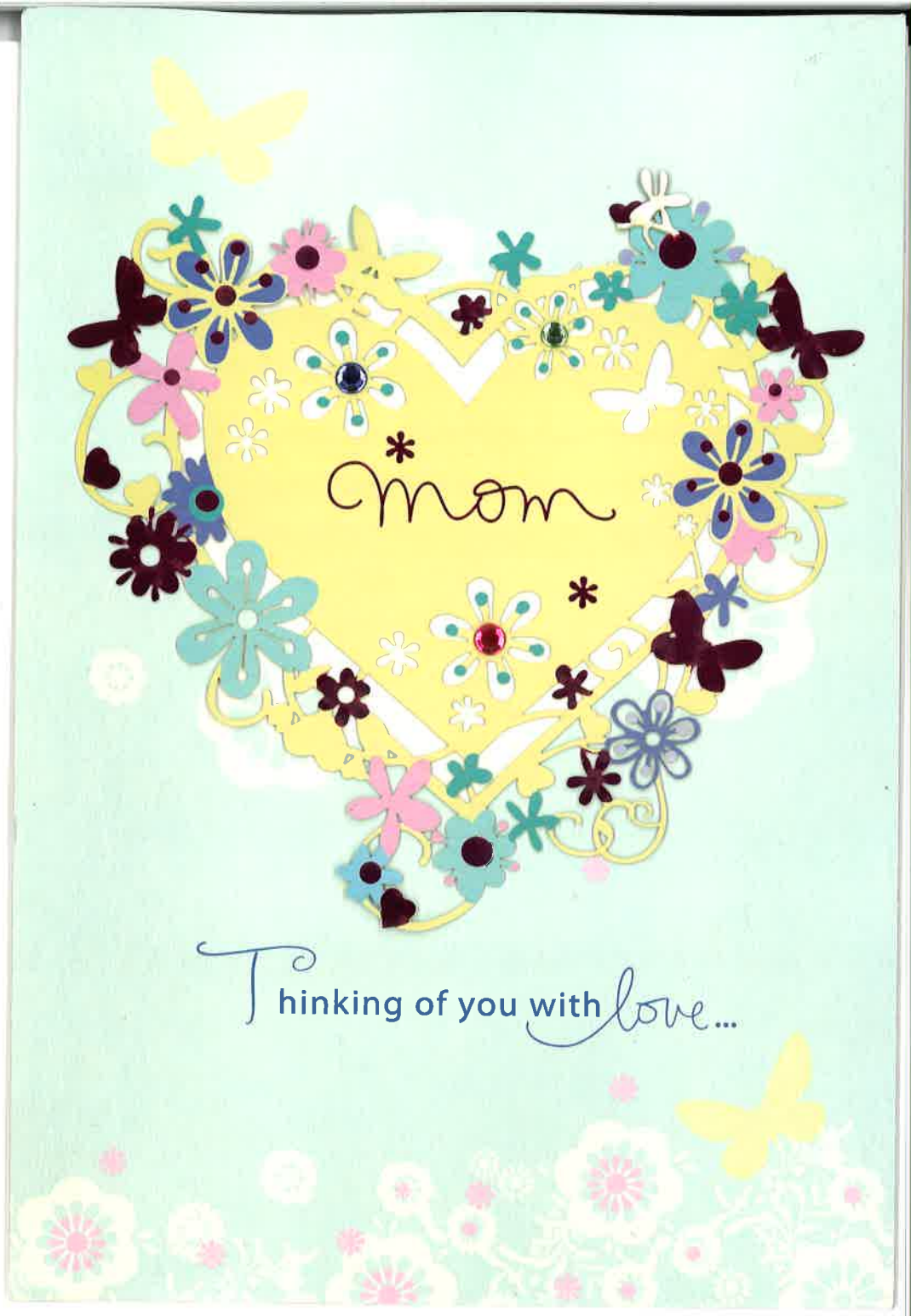

Mom
Thinking of you with love...

May 2015

Dear Mom—

I'm not sure how these metaphors will play out, but it occurs to me that, in many ways, I'm your echo, and in many ways you have cast the widest shadow over my life. Of course, in this case, the shadow is not a negative thing—if anything, it's protective, and, I don't know if it's scientifically possible, but I think of it as a shadow of light. You have certainly enlightened me, and lightened my life and any burdens they may bring. And the echoes, now, go back-and-forth between us, I think—enhanced, expanded, harmonized, refined with each exchange. Of course both the echoes and the non-shadows are rich with care and love. So on this Mother's Day, and every day, feel my love with every word and every vision.

Love,
Mark