Hailey knew Mother's Day was coming up this weekend. She kept forgetting the name Mother's Day and would call it Valentine's Day all last week. I give her empty boxes all the time. She loves to create stuff. I had given her an empty box last Tuesday and out of the blue she decided to make me something for Mother's day. She went into the laundry room (her office) and told me not to come in. Then she came out and dumped about a zillion peel and sick foam alphabet letters and numbers on the floor and then asked me how old I was. I told her 36. In a few weeks, that number will change. Ah! Then she went and hid her stuff in her room. Every time I went in her room to put up laundry or to play with her she would ask me if I had peeked in her closet or under her dresser. Apparently she hid her stuff in various locations. When we left for the lake on Friday evening, she got a plastic bag and put them in it. When we got to the lake, she put the bag behind the chair in our room. On Mother's day, she wanted to give them to me right away. I finally caved in when we had a quiet moment on the couch. She was so excited to give them to me and I was a proud mommy to receive them. It was a sweet moment. I just love how special she really is and how wonderful it feels to be a mother to my children.

* She did find one more she forgot to give me when we got home Sunday night. It was one single pink jewel wrapped in red wrapping paper with a lot of tape.

It is not pictured for some reason but she did also give me her jump rope that was in an old decorated checkbook box.






HAILE