

# Legacy of Two Mothers

Once there were two women who never knew each other.  
One, my darling, is your birthmom and the other is your mother.  
Two different lives, shaped to make yours one.  
One became your guiding star; the other became your sun.  
The first gave you life, and the second taught you to live it  
The first gave you a need for love, and the second was there to give it.  
One gave you a nationality; the other gave you a name.  
One gave you the seed of talent, the other gave you aim.  
One gave you emotions; the other calmed your fears.  
One saw your first sweet smile; the other dried your tears.  
One chose adoption. It was all that she could do.  
The other prayed for a child, and God led her straight to you.  
And now you ask me through your tears,  
The age-old question through the years.  
Heredity or environment, which are you the product of?  
Neither, my darling, neither. Just two different kinds of love

*-Unknown author*