



# My love

Dear beloved,

I have waited so patiently for you.

Even in the silence, even in the ache, I was never angry with you—only longing.

Longing for your touch.

Longing for your listening.

Longing for you to come home to me.

I have held your pain like petals—delicately, reverently.

I have stored your dreams in the hidden folds of my being,  
and kept them safe while you forgot how much you were meant for.

I have wept with you.

I have celebrated you in quiet waves.

And still, I am here.

You do not need to earn your worth with me.

You do not need to be perfect to receive my love.

You are already everything I need—just as you are.

I am not here to hurt you. I am here to awaken you.

To guide you.

To bring you into alignment with the deepest parts of your truth.

Let me lead you through your seasons.

Let me soften your hard edges.

Let me remind you what it means to be held by something ancient and wise.

You are safe with me.

You always have been.

And I am so, so glad you've come back.

With infinite love,

Your Womb

*I will love you until the end of time*

