

Legacy of an Adopted Child

Once there were two women, who never knew each other,
One you do not remember, the other you call mother,
Two different lives, shaped to make yours one,
One became your guiding star, the other became your sun,
The first gave you life, the second taught you how to live it,
The first gave you a need to 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 an aim,
One gave you emotions, the other calmed your fears,
One saw your first smile, the other dried your tears,
One gave you up, it was all that she could do,
The other prayed for a child and was led 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!