





I wanted to share some of the earlier times with some of our friends. These videos make me smile and I'm glad we were beginning to share the news. Our support system has been so amazing. The dinners, the girls nights, the random texts I still get, the flowers that turned our home into an English Garden, the dance classes, the phone calls while I drive to work, the Disney trips, the hugs, all of it - we are nothing without you and Mason and I are SO appreciative.

So to the woman who feels alone. Who feels shattered. Frantic. I pray you that reach this post and I pray that you feel my hand squeeze yours. I hope that by me sharing my story, you can feel like you have a friend. If my pain can have a purpose, I hope it's to give you strength, love and community.

To our baby boy, Mads Mason Trueblood, thank you for making me a mom. You are the one who gave me the backbone when I was doubting if I was ready to be a mom or not. Boy oh boy, kiddo, I was ready for you. I was ready to bling out a jersey with your number on it, to teach you how to play rough when your dad would walk away after his safety speech, to have a tiny protector, to give so many hugs and kisses to. I was ready to be yours. Your dad and I think of you every day and I look forward to wrapping my arms around that sweet beautiful boy with the most perfect profile. Until then, I know Finley will be glued to your side.

I loved you then, I love you now and I will love you forever.

xo Mom

