The Rowan Tree

A child is not a belonging
We do not own her - to shape as we want, to become what we could not, or dared not; to take out our world-weariness on, or take for granted as our due.
She is a separate being.
A whole person.
Infinite potential.

A child is like a seed
To be planted among us in our home
To be cared for with the warmth of love and acceptance.
To be nurtured with food and clothing; toys and games, and all the things for body, mind and soul.
To grow with new experiences, meeting many new people, seeing different ideas, ways of living.
In the right time and season, to carefully and lovingly be pruned of all the bad habits and wayward behaviour.

When all this has been given
We can step back and admire the beauty; the uniqueness; the wonder of the person who stands before us.
Unique.
Totally themselves.
Fulfilling their potential.