



# The Waiting Mama's Fertility Manifesto

You were made to **love** someone small and precious. To hold a tiny body against your chest. There is power in that knowing. Dive into your desire and hold it tightly. **You do not have to ask permission** to grab onto what you were made for. Stake your claim. Every action you take to prepare your body for this great task is an act of **love**.

The road may be tough. You are tougher.

## You are a powerful, love-driven goddess.

The doubters may question. Let them. You know what they do not. You know that **you are already a mama**, that your heart already belongs to a tiny person you haven't met yet, one who needs your fierce **love** and strength to come into being.

Some days, you may cry. Those are **love** tears. Let them flow. Grief is **love** poured out, and you don't have to protect anyone from yours.

If you begin to lose hope (and you may), **remember this: you are not alone**. You are never alone. Thousands have walked this road, and thousands are walking it with you right now. Grieving and raging and **loving**. Powerful mamas refusing to turn away from what they know is theirs to hold.

## You were made to love.

Juliet

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