

Dear Wife, I Caught You

Description

Dear Wife (aka Going Mom, Kelley, Best Friend, and Mommy), I caught you doing something basically every night. Itâ€™s nothing bad, but actually very sweet.

At night, after a **lonnnngggg day** at work, after coming home only to be **bombarded** by the need to breastfeed Avery as I am asking you several questions before you have time to think, after you spend the **little time** left before bedtime playing with Avery, after you nurse her to **sleep** (or try your damndest since sheâ€™s a crazy), after you finally lay down to relax, you do something that **warms my heart**.

You look up pictures and videos of Avery, as if just to make sure sheâ€™s really ours since it seems so surreal at times.

When you join me in the living room where Iâ€™m usually writing on this blog, Iâ€™ll glance over and see you watching an old video of Avery from your phone on Instagram. Videos both from your account and from mine, like thisâ€¦



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Most times you have your phone on silent, but I can hear Avery's giggles just like I know you have in your head while watching this.

And the pictures, we have pictures from months ago as well as current day that you will make your way through. Again, from your phone, on Facebook, or on Instagram, you scroll through and look at the wonder that is our beautiful daughter.



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Even on those nights when you're so tired you go straight to bed, I know you make sure to look through pictures and watch videos of our growing girl. Sometimes I hear the videos playing, but other times it's just instinct.

I can see it in your eyes and from your actions, you absolutely adore Avery, and not even the world itself is good enough for her. There are times when you doubt yourself as a good mother, but I want you to know that doubt is complete nonsense! You're the best mother and wife there is, and you make both Avery and me so very happy.

Please, never, ever, think of yourself as anything less than the best. There are times when we don't hug as much as we should, and when we finally do, it feels wonderful and I don't want to stop. Unless I have tea tree oil on my face and you have carrot seed on yours. ðŸ™,

Basically, dear, I just want you to know that seeing you simply look at old pics of our daughter says a lot about how kind, loving, and caring of mother you are. Avery is the luckiest girl and Wes (*Updated to include our 2nd child*) is the luckiest boy to have you as a mom, and I, the same as my wife.



You'll probably be paranoid every time you get on your phone at night, but don't worry, I don't sit and stare or anything, just happen to see our daughter on your phone. It's precious, you're precious, our family is precious, and I hope that never changes.

Kelley, I love you, thank you for everything you do!!

[The Dad Network](#)

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