**Sisters**



Why were we such enemies in our youth?

Why did we fight over clothes, shoes, bathroom time, and phone time?

Why did we go out of our way to ignore the other?

Why did the drop out of college to pursue a business empowering women and the celebration of completing college for one help us learn more about the other?

Why did one getting married and moving away shed a light on how much you truly do love each other?

Why did both of us getting married and creating our own lives reveal how much we need each other?

Why did the struggle of a desired, longed for, pregnancy for one sister and the impending arrival of the first child in the other sister bring us together?

Why did the arrival of our first born children give us strength to seek each other out?

Why did the arrival of our rambunctious but yet stubborn second born children cause us to run to each other for strength and encouragement?

Why did we wait so long to be the perfect sister we each need?