

The Nature of Nurture

Artist's Statement

by: Artist and Working Mom, Cindy Cisneros

The rhythmic sound of her feet on the pavement, steady breathing- nature is special to her. She is connected to her strength here, her power here. She watches the homes as she runs by- someday she will raise a family here, nurture her children here. The rhythmic sound of her labored breathing connects her to her strength and power- as she brings her first child into her world. A courageous cry and they breathe together for the first time. The rhythmic sound of tiny tapping feet is accompanied by choruses of tree frogs and birds- her son now walks with her in nature, exploring his new world. Nurturing this beautiful little life challenges and thrills her, and she finds herself going back to nature for strength. The rhythm of life brings another new life, and her second son is born, and he is not like the first. She delights in how naturally her sons nurture each other, in ways to nurture herself and in her own nature. She learns the very nature of nurture, in every breath, every single day. She nurtures down to her very nature to discover exactly what that nature is, and what a mama bear does, and why. Mother Nature is wild and unpredictable and she loves her and calls her beautiful. Nurture, she finds, is like this, too. The rhythmic sound of the mother's heart beating- nurture seasons both mother and nature- someday she will stand alone with her memories here. She feels peace and connectedness in nature. Nurture is special to her.