

# To The Ones I Call Home

Vinanda Cinta Cendekia Putri

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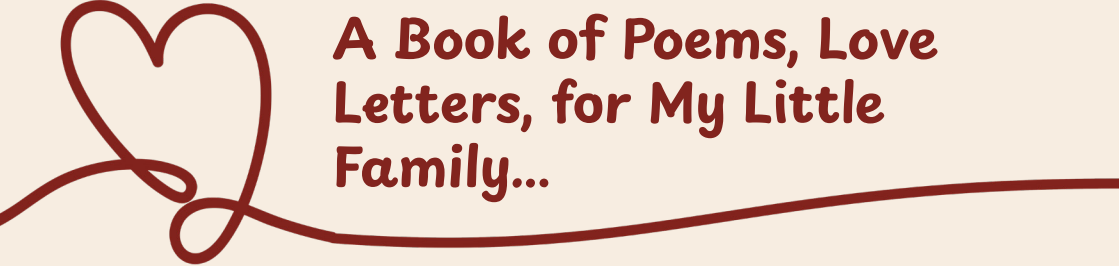
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## A Book of Poems, Love Letters, for My Little Family...

There are moments in life too precious to leave behind, moments that pass quietly, unnoticed, like the soft light at the end of the day, or the way laughter fills a room and disappears into the walls.

I have always feared losing those small, fleeting pieces of our lives. And so, in place of a photo album, the kind with worn pages and fingerprints on glossy pictures, I made this book. Not with a camera, but with my heart. With words.

Every poem in this collection is a snapshot of us, not frozen in time, but alive with memory. It is how I remember the way we love, the way we grow, and the way we are together. We do not have a family photo album resting on a coffee table. Our photos are tucked away, sleeping silently in folders and hard drives, hidden inside the computer.

I wanted something I could touch. Something we could open years from now and feel ourselves in the pages. So, I wrote.




I dedicated this book first to my husband, my AFS. You are my partner, my grounding presence, my quiet strength. Through every season, you have held this family with your steady love, patience, and unwavering belief in all we are. This book exists because you gave me the space to create and the peace to reflect. Thank you for walking this life beside me.

To our firstborn, Arsenio. You were the one who made me a mother. Your discipline has always amazed me, even from such a young age. You are strong, thoughtful, and filled with the gentlest, most tender heart I've ever known.

There's something sacred in how you carry your feelings, and I see pieces of myself in you. You taught me the beauty of quiet strength.

To our second, Kenzio. My little ninja. You have the kind of creativity that lights up every room you enter, and a



mind so sharp, it never stops dancing. You see the world in colors, shapes, and possibilities I could never imagine and because of you, I now see them too.

You taught me that brilliance doesn't have to be loud; it can be playful, curious, wild, and full of heart. Together, the three of you are the rhythm of my life. Each of you has your note, your beat, but part of one song I never want to stop hearing.

This book is a home for our memories. It is full of poems, letters shaped by everyday moments. No photograph could capture these quiet corners of our life, but poetry could. Thank you, my little family, for giving me a life worth writing about.


This is a love letter, a memory book, a legacy for you guys. May these words hold the warmth of all the days we've lived and all the love we carry in between.

With all that I am,  
**Mama Cinta**




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## About the Author



**Vinanda Cinta Cendekia Putri** is a quiet soul with a deep love for creating. Though life has brought her into the beautiful chaos of motherhood and being a full-time homemaker, she hasn't let go of her dreams. She still believes in purpose, in growth, in staying empowered. Even if her world now mostly revolves around home and family.

Back in her school days, Vinanda was far from invisible. In both junior and senior high school, she was chosen as Vice President of the student council. She brought home trophies and certificates from various competitions.

Born and raised in Makassar, she later earned a scholarship from the Indonesian Ministry of Communication and Information (Kominfo). She went on to earn her Master's degree in Communication Studies from Hasanuddin University, completing it in just 1 year and 8 months and graduating with the highest honors. Cum Laude, GPA 4.0.



This is her second book, and it's more personal than anything she's shared before. It's a collection of poems and quiet writings for her family. Pieces that trace the emotional landscape of becoming a mother. The identity shifts, the silent questions, the soft joys, and the moments of doubt. All of it, poured into words. Through this book, Vinanda opens a small window into her inner world, one where love grows alongside longing, where silence holds meaning, and where being a mother doesn't erase who she is but reshapes her into something even fuller.

"No matter what, family comes first."

—Vinanda Cinta



Some moments of life are worth more than to let them get away. Soft, brief, but unreplaceable. Instead of enclosing them in pictures, the author has chosen to preserve them in words. It is not a poetry book; it's a loving photo album of memory filled with love and living.

By poetic vignettes, the author tells us about family. A faithful husband, a kind firstborn, and a rambunctious second child. Every poem captures the special beat of their lives, infusing love, growth, and unity.

This book is a love letter, a testament that preserving precious memories through the beauty of poetry.



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