**You Were My First**

**When your mother told me**

**that she was carrying you,**

**I didn't know what to say,**

**didn't know what to do.**

**I thought I was too young to be a grandma,**

**it was hard for me to even conceive.**

**Grandmothers were supposed to be old with**

**a head full of gray, I didn't want to believe.**

**After the initial shock wore off,**

**I told your mother one thing.**

**I didn't want to be called grandmother,**

**I knew what the role would bring.**

**9 months later, I received a call**

**that you were soon to be born.**

**And I didn't hesitate to make a run**

**for the hospital, I wasn't even torn.**

**Because my daughter was having**

**a baby, that's all I knew.**

**Along with the rest of the family,**

**I patiently waited for you.**

**Hours later the announcement**

**came, a healthy baby boy was here.**

**And that moment, who would have guessed**

**the grandmother, in me, would appear.**

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