**Our Mothers Are Praying For Us**

**My friend, when my mother passed, I had mixed**

**emotions. Sad because I wouldn't see her again.**

**Joy because the Alzheimer wasn't in control of her**

**any more. I surrendered her right there and then.**

**Guilty for what I felt? No! I was at peace knowing**

**she was in the arms of one who loved her more.**

**Mom was a woman of God and I could imagine**

**the joy she must have felt, right down to her core.**

**And it is that feeling that perks me**

**up when missing her makes me sad.**

**Although it's been years since her passing,**

**I can still feel the joy she must have had.**

**I don't profess to know what you are going**

**through and I am so sorry for your loss.**

**And when I think of you, I will set aside what**

**I am doing and for a brief moment I will pause.**

**I will pause to say a prayer for you. Asking the**

**Lord to comfort you in every possible way.**

**That you feel his loving presence with every**

**precious moment of every precious day.**

**My friend, our mothers may or may not be**

**sharing stories of how we were, how it was.**

**But because both of them were women of God,**

**I am confident that they are praying for both of us.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 10/4/16 <><**

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