**I Find Comfort In Knowing**

**Heavenly Father, I feel so helpless**

**when I see one of my children in pain.**

**And because they are adults, I can**

**only listen to them, as they complain.**

**It's not like a broken toy where**

**one does their best to fix or replace.**

**Where simply words of encouragement would**

**comfort, hoping hurtful things could be erased.**

**Now I know what my mother went through**

**as my siblings and I tackled adulthood.**

**Some of those trials and tribulations she**

**would have changed, if only she could.**

**I know she prayed for us,**

**constantly, saying "If it is your will."**

**She trusted the Lord with every word**

**she prayed while her heart stood still.**

**And although she is no longer with**

**me, I feel her prayers all the time.**

**Not only is she praying for me, but also**

**for all the mountains my kids must climb.**

**She planted the seed of faith, in my heart, because**

**she knew it would carry me through anything.**

**And I find comfort in knowing this, as I hand over**

**my kids to Him, knowing peace He will bring.**

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