**Healing Takes Time**

**Another Christmas has passed without**

**You and I don't miss you any less.**

**Although time is supposed to be the source**

**of all healing, missing you is still a mess.**

**Daily, I do my best to move forward. At**

**times, I feel I don't even have the right.**

**Just as I see the light at the end of the tunnel,**

**a memory of you shines every so bright.**

**All my thoughts are filtered through how**

**you would have liked what I was doing.**

**And I begin to feel the tears**

**building up, sadness is stewing.**

**I tell myself not to go to that dark**

**place, what would be the purpose?**

**And although I visit there every now**

**and then, I don't like what it does.**

**So I curl up in my Heavenly Father's**

**arms and I let Him comfort me. "Go**

**ahead, my child, let go of all that**

**emotion stirring inside, the pain I see.**

**You are not super woman, you**

**are a mother who has lost her son.**

**And remember, there is no time limit**

**for the healing process to be done."**

**Written By Frances Berumen 12/31/15 <><**

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