**God Is Still Carrying Me**

**I wish I could take your**

**pain away, carry it myself.**

**I was once in your shoes and**

**some other parent offered me help.**

**They too lost their child to suicide and**

**like me, couldn't understand why.**

**They shared their child's story**

**and it indeed made me cry.**

**But I knew they understood**

**what I was going through,**

**I found comfort in knowing I wasn't**

**alone, They didn't know what else to do.**

**And the big hug they gave me,**

**I felt the love they poured into it.**

**It wasn't an accident that they**

**appeared and I didn't mind a bit.**

**My heart goes out to you and of course**

**all the prayers I can mustard up.**

**If I was there with you, I would hold**

**on to your hand tightly, well just enough.**

**Enough that you would feel God's**

**presence with each step you take.**

**It's been a few year since my son's passing and**

**God is still carrying me with each day I awake.**

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