**My Precious Moments**

**My daughter, as I look at you with**

**your family, I smile with joy.**

**The little girl I remember is all**

**grown up, no longer playing with toys.**

**The recollections I have, come and**

**go as I change with the aging process.**

**But I have pictures to remind me of how**

**it was, those memories are now my bosses.**

**I watch you with pride, you have**

**grown up to be a wonderful mother.**

**Doing the best you can, trying**

**hard to be there for one another.**

**One day your children will be**

**parents too and emotions will stir.**

**As you struggle to hold on to the**

**memories that now and then look blur.**

**Although I have physically changed**

**the love I have for you has not.**

**It grows even more with time, and**

**it is priceless, can never be bought.**

**And when we all get together,**

**one by one, the entire family;**

**I gave thanks to the Lord, because**

**those are precious moments to me.**

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