**With Jesus At Your Side**

**Oh what memories come back,**

**when I look at you and your son.**

**It seems like only yesterday that you**

**were just born, the waiting was done.**

**You were a sight to behold, a**

**miracle, yes, that's what you were.**

**I couldn't believe I had my little**

**girl, there was joy everywhere.**

**But you grew up so**

**fast, time just slipped by.**

**As I watch you and him,**

**emotions consume me, and I cry.**

**There were no manuals, to learn**

**from, mistakes were indeed made.**

**And I pray daily, that those**

**memories, with time, will fade.**

**You hold, in your arms, a precious**

**gift from the Heavenly Father above.**

**He is filled with all that is price-**

**less, a messenger of God's love.**

**And like any child, he will**

**grow up before you know it.**

**But I now know that with Jesus**

**at your side, alone you do not sit.**

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