**I Will Never Know The Answer**

**When I brought him home from**

**the hospital I was filled with joy.**

**In my arms I was holding God's**

**precious gift, this tiny little boy.**

**My other kids were older and were getting**

**to that stage that a kiss I would have to steal.**

**I was 37 and getting pregnant was not**

**planned but I was excited, even thrilled.**

**He was shy, didn't make friend**

**easily, kind of kept to himself.**

**And having brothers and sisters**

**that would scold him didn't help.**

**They would try to include him with their**

**friends but sometimes lonely he would feel.**

**And because he idolized them**

**he didn't make it a big deal.**

**But it broke my heart when he**

**would ask if he was a mistake?**

**I would say "although you were not**

**planned, you were never a mistake."**

**As he was growing up, every once**

**in a while he would ask again.**

**Now I wonder if this is**

**how his insecurities began.**

**Depressions can creep in and any given**

**time, the lies are silent and clever.**

**Why did he take his life? I will**

**never know the answer, never.**

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