**Being Your Age**

**I remember when I turned 50,**

**which was a few years ago.**

**And the time went by**

**quickly. Who was to know?**

**one day you would be walking**

**in my shoes in the aging process.**

**Juggling this and juggling that,**

**even carrying a few crosses.**

**And as difficult some**

**of those crosses can be,**

**holding the faith is**

**what helps one see**

**that there are more blessings**

**given to us, more than one thinks.**

**One needs to stay focus, watching out**

**for his guidance, darning not to blink.**

**And like me, years have passed as**

**one's children have gotten older.**

**Yes older, more daring, they even**

**seem to get a little bit bolder.**

**Happy birthday my son, enjoy**

**the blessing of being your age.**

**Another chapter is about to unfold and you**

**will see life is a mystery as you turn each page.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 8/14/19 <><**

**Published 8/14/19**