**The Pain Seems To Come Back**

**A few years ago we went through**

**a very heart wrenching time.**

**Losing my son to suicide is a**

**hughe mountain for one to climb.**

**Like any mother, it pains**

**me to see my kids struggle.**

**With their job, relationships and like**

**the rest of us, even bills they juggle.**

**When they were little, with their cuts**

**and bruises, I would just kiss them away.**

**Then there came a time I had to let them**

**go, as I dropped to my knees to pray.**

**I had heard about suicide but**

**never gave it a second thought.**

**When that officer came and told**

**me, tears is what his words brought.**

**No one should go through this**

**alone, I was grateful I wasn't.**

**One would think that this**

**pain would leave but it hasn't.**

**I'm trying to move on but I can tell**

**you, those feeling are high up on a rack.**

**Because every time I hear of another**

**suicide, the pain seems to come back.**

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