**I Still Pray**

**I've been a mother for years and**

**at first I found it a little frightening.**

**I didn't know a thing about being a mother.**

**Thoughts bolted, in my head, like lightening.**

**Now, I don't profess to have been the**

**world's best, because I know I wasn't.**

**And boy did I make mistakes. Talking with**

**other mothers, they answered "who hasn't."**

**I so wanted to prepare my kids with**

**knowledge to live their lives to the fullest.**

**When they were little, it was easy. And when they**

**were teens, their friends thought I was the coolest.**

**My kids' response was "but she's not your**

**mother. With us she is every bit of one."**

**My kids are all grown now but my**

**role as a mother is not yet done.**

**I am to be a soft place for them to**

**land, when things aren't going right.**

**Find encouraging words that**

**will see them through the night.**

**They are all grown and no**

**longer tied to my apron strings.**

**I still pray "Heavenly Father, protect my**

**children from whatever the day brings."**

**Written By Frances Berumen 5/9/14 <><**

**Published 11/21/19**