**My Precious Jewel**

**From the day she was born, she was**

**my precious jewel and she still is.**

**God's gift to me and every day**

**I count my blessings of this.**

**Although I don't see her much, the**

**love I have for her never changes.**

**My mind is like a scrap book**

**filled with memorable pages.**

**And those are the memories**

**that keeps me going each day.**

**And because I love her,**

**I don't forget to pray.**

**Pray for her safety as she goes**

**about what any young girl does.**

**Because soon she will no longer**

**be that little girl she once was.**

**She will be making decisions of her**

**very own and rightfully as she should.**

**I have no magically powers to change**

**that and I wouldn't even if I could.**

**I will always be a proud father**

**with each day that flies.**

**Because jewels only get more**

**valuable with each year that goes by.**

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**Published 4/18/19**