**My Heavenly Father Called Me**

**Day in and day out my Heavenly**

**Father called and I answer with a sigh.**

**He would ask me how I was doing**

**and encouraged me to at least try.**

**Try thinking good thoughts and for me to sur-**

**round myself with positive family and friends.**

**And looking back, that's just exactly**

**what I did. Those visits had no end.**

**It was not an easy journey, I battled as**

**hard as I could, it was an up and down ride.**

**And when my illness progressed as**

**fast as it did, they were still at my side.**

**For months he would call me on a daily**

**basis, asking the same question each time.**

**I would follow His advice and those loving**

**people came around like rhythm and rhyme.**

**The Lord called one more time, but this time**

**was different, I could feel the love even more.**

**He said my work was done here**

**and it was time for me to go.**

**He said my family and friends would no longer**

**worry about this cancer I had to combat.**

**He said I would no longer feel any pain, and I**

**am sure, like me, they would be grateful for that.**

**So I answered with mixed emotions but He**

**reassured me that they all would be okay.**

**That I would be able to watch over them**

**and that we would see each other one day.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 1/24/17 <><**

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