

## *In The Time It Takes*

*In the time it takes for a night of passion coming together a life is formed.*

*In the time it takes, over months which can seem to drag on, a child is developed and birthed.*

*In the time it takes that baby grows and learns to crawl, to pull up to stand, to walk, to run, to become independent, moving freely.*

*In the time it takes that child learns to speak, to read, to write, to mimic what and who it hears, to express itself.*

*We watch in wonder and awe as the character and personality become unique and their own.*

*The seconds for creation, the months for development, the years for growth produce a person eventually ventures out on his own.*

*We love. We nurture. We cry. We laugh. We lead. We guide. We support. We encourage. We worry. We chastise. We are amazed.*

*The years come and go as we watch and witness that child leave us to seek their own way. But they never leave our hearts, minds, prayers.*

*In the time it takes we can stand proud or disappointed with anticipated changes, growth, intelligence, maturity, pride, accomplishment for that time has given and instilled.*

*Yet in the time it takes, life continues to give hope, to fulfill dreams, aspirations, promises, both ours and theirs.*

*Life is an unknown journey. We allow them to find their path. We allow them to do what needs to be done. We allow them to go where they need to go. And we pray for the best.*

*All in the time it takes.*