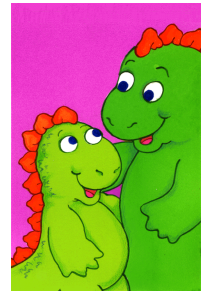


# My Son Grows Up



Life is fleeting, years rush past...  
and **little boys** grow up so fast!  
Let me take time out to be  
**thankful** mine's still here with me.  
And though I'm busy through the day,  
let me take time out to **play**...  
Let me take time out to **smile**,  
to **sit** with him for just a while...  
Let me take time out for **walks**,  
for swings and sports and quiet talks.  
For **sharing** giggles, tickles, **hugs**,  
for patching knees and catching bugs...  
For running races, climbing **trees**,  
for **helping** with his A-B-C's...  
For hatching plots and planning schemes,  
for **listening** to his thoughts and dreams.  
Let me tuck him in at **night**,  
hear his **prayers**, turn off the light.  
And when my busy day is done,  
**Let me thank God I have my son!**

