

"Time of Pain"

Times of pain can be for gain
When through them we draw near;
Once far and wide, now side by side
We share each other's tears.
Initially we cry and weep
As we release our fears,
But then there come the smiles and laughs
As mem'ries soon appear.
"Do you remember. . ." oft we say,
When so and so did what,
And soon our shaking turns from tears
To laughing from the gut.
If times with fam'ly mean so much
Why do we wait so long
To come together, reminisce,
And make our fam'lies strong?

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