

Time

It's funny how time passes,
The years now seem as days,
As I watched you walk in cap and gown
Across the high school stage.

I 'm reminded of things from years ago,
I laughed, then almost cried,
That long awaited day was here,
And I watched as time passed by.

Not long from now you'll meet with time,
Tho' it seems so far away,
You'll ask where has the time gone, it seems like yesterday.

So place your trust, your hopes and dreams in God where time began,
And then like He, your time will be,
A true and constant friend.

James E. Burroughs

JAMES 4

14 Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life?
It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

TO Jae and Joey
With, much love, the Burroughs Family

