

I Am What I Am

I am what I am

*I am a baby girl born to Bob and Dixie on a snowy cold
December evening in Logan County*

I am a Frazier granddaughter from Scotland

I am part Cherokee Indian

*I am a school girl in a coal camp walking barefoot, playing
Red Rover in the alley until mom whistles for me to come
home.*

*I am a pre-teen going to church. I am sitting on the front
pew listening to my parents sing.*

*I am a high school graduate married and moving to
Michigan*

*I am a young wife away from home, sad and missing my
small town*

*I am a happy expectant mother living in WV again awaiting
the arrival of my first born.*

*I am a mother of two –the perfect family a beautiful dark
haired little boy and a tiny blue eyed little daughter.*

*I am still sitting in that church now with my two children
listening to my parents sing.*

I am all I ever wanted to be-

*A wife, and the mother of two precious children who take
my breath away.*

*Now I am devastated, I have lost my son –my heart is
broken, that church pew is my comfort and peace but it's
not fair, mothers aren't suppose to bury their children*

I am what I am

*I am a mother with a broken heart and a daughter who
needs her more than ever
I am what I am and I have to go on
I am a teacher, God has given me these children to teach to
help me through my darkest days.
I am what I am
I have now become a grandmother or “Nana” to three
beautiful precious little boys. The oldest who has the eyes,
the hair and the mannerisms of my son.
God, he takes my breath away
I am who I am
I am a mother who is watching her daughter raise three
precious little boys and hoping that she never has to
experience the heartbreak that I did
I am what I am
I am a daughter, sister, wife, teacher, mother, friend and
Nana
I am what I am
I am still sitting in that church pew at Becco United Baptist
Church listening to my parents sing with my daughter at my
side and those three little boys on my lap.
I am what I am and I am glad I am me!*