**Where Did The Time Go?**

*Where did the time go?  Where did the time go? I'd like to know how time has skipped away. It's been an honor to be*

*a mother, Wouldn't trade those years for anything Still got my husband, a loving husband He gave me love, children*

*and a home. And I have treasures, all those memories And pictures that bring tears, Oh my, they've grown*

*I remember when the kids played in the back yard I remember all the laughter as they played.*

*I remember how it felt to hold each one of them, so close. Where has the time gone? It's hard to say!*

*Where has the time gone? where has the time gone?*

*Has anybody seen it flee away? I'd do it over!  I'd do it better!*

*Let me turn back time, Oh, I'd do anything I miss those cuddles, those prayers and cuddles*

*I'll cherish in my heart the moments there. There were some bad times, but mostly glad times.*

*A mother won't forget won't forget the times we shared. Can't believe the kids are grown and on their way*

*I pray, Oh Lord, You'd keep them every day. Seems like yesterday, I sang a lullaby songs;*

*Where has the time gone? Where has the time gone? It's hard to know!*

Hebrews 9: 22- 24  In fact we can say that under the old agreement almost everything was cleansed by sprinkling it with blood,

and without the shedding of blood there is no forgiveness of sins. That is why the sacred tent down here on earth, and everything

in it-- all copied from things in Heaven-- all had to be made pure by Moses in this way, by being sprinkled with the blood of

animals. But the real things in Heaven, of which these things down here are copies, were made pure with far more precious

offerings. For Christ has entered into Heaven itself, to appear now before God as our Friend.

*In Christ alone, my hope is found, He is my life, my strength, my song. This Cornerstone, this solid*

*ground Fraught through the fiercest strife and storm What heights of love, what depth of peace When*

*fears are stilled and strifing cease My Comforter, my all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand. In*

*Christ alone who took on flesh Promise of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness*

*Scorned by the ones He came to save Till on the cross that Jesus died The wrath of God was satisfied,*

*For every sin on Him was laid Here in the death of Christ, I stand.*