



# Who I Really Am

BY CINDY MAYBON

Some say I have my mother's eyes.  
My smile comes from my dad.  
My freckles come from Grandpa,  
And all this makes me glad.

I share the curls in my hair  
With uncles whom I love.  
But the truth of who I really am  
Comes from up above.

A child of God is who I am,  
A child of royal birth.  
My Father up in heaven  
Sent me here to earth.

As I take this journey  
And try valiantly each day,  
I know He watches over me  
And listens when I pray.

So if the path gets thorny  
And the way feels not so clear,  
I remember who I really am  
And that takes away each fear.