

Often as she did before,
Lisa Jo went to Pam's to play.
She rang the doorbell.
"Pam's not well,
She's going to see the doctor today."

Pam's mother seemed to be worried,
Lisa Jo asked what she could do.
"Pam is afraid,
It would help if you prayed.
She's blessed to have a friend like you."

Lisa Jo asked, "Can I bring her a card?
Or is there a gift I can make?"
Pam's mom said, "You're sweet,
You could make her a treat,
Pam just loves to eat chocolate cake!"

"Okay!" Excited, Lisa Jo said.
"I bet Charlie Boy will want to help too!"
So she ran to her friend,
Rang the doorbell again!
"We have a special job to do!"

The two went back to Lisa Jo's house,
So Grandma could help them bake.
They measured and mixed,
While Grandma lovingly fixed
The icing for Pam's special cake.

Lisa Jo and Charlie Boy waited,
Taking in the chocolaty smell.
Holding the cake they had made,
The two sat and they prayed,
That God would make their friend well.

Finally, the car pulled up in the drive,
But Grandma said, "Now, wait!
We need to make sure
It's okay to see her,
I'll call over to see if it's okay."

With Charlie Boy at her side,
Lisa Jo carried the cake with care.
Pam's eyes opened wide,
As she tried to hide
The tears that were welling up there.

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“Oh sweet Pam, please don’t cry.”
Lisa Jo said, with a smile.
“Look! We’ve made a surprise!
Chocolate cake! Wipe your eyes...
We will stay and visit a while!”

Pam’s mom and dad followed them inside,
“You can visit for just a moment or two.
After all of her tests,
Pam needs her rest.
And we have a lot of planning to do.”

The two friends together said, “Yes Ma’am!”
And sat by Pam in her chair.
As Pam’s dad cut the cake,
“What kind of tests did you take?
And at the doctor’s? That’s just not fair!”

“Not that kind of test,” Pam giggled at them,
Feeling better with her two friends near.
“They took blood from my arm!”
The two gasped with alarm!
“And took pictures from here to here.”

Lisa Jo and Charlie Boy, for once,
Could think of nothing to say.
“Well, I hope you did your best,
To pass that crazy test!”
Lisa Jo asked, “So are you okay?”

Pam looked at her mom, and then at her dad,
“We hope so, but we’ll have to see.”
Doing her best to answer,
“Doctor says I have cancer,
Some bad cells have grown inside me.”

“Oh! Gosh! Does it hurt?” Charlie Boy asked,
Lisa Jo asked, “Will you get well?”
“It doesn’t hurt bad,
But my heart is sad.
Doctor says, “Only time will tell.”

Lisa Jo and Charlie Boy wondered,
Then remembered one thing they could do.
“Dear Pam, we will pray,
For you every day!
God loves you and we do too!”

Evening and morning and at noon I will pray, and cry aloud, And He shall hear my voice. Psalm 55:17 (NKJV)