

First Day of School

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Lisa Jo and Charlie Boy
Have played all summer 'til dark.
They would go down the slide,
Or take a bike ride,
And swing at the neighborhood park.

At the end of the day, sitting on her front porch,
Charlie Boy turns to his friend.
"I hope we can be,
In the same class, you and me,"
For summer had come to an end.

Lisa Jo thought for just a moment or two,
Then said to him with a grin,
"You wait and see,
Just how fun it will be!"
And hugged him before she went in.

After her supper and then a warm bath,
Lisa Jo lay awake in her bed.
She wondered about who
Might be mean to her too,
"Jesus, please help me" she said.

Kids aren't always nice, Lisa Jo learned last year,
They teased her and called her names.
She squeezed her eyes tight,
Prayed with all of her might,
That these kids wouldn't be the same.

"What if they don't like me? What if they laugh?"
Lisa Jo worried and cried.
When her Father above,
Filled her heart with love,
She felt a new courage inside.

"They might call me names," she thought to herself,
"There's nothing I can do 'bout that."
But God loves me still,
And He always will,
Even if my belly is fat!

The next morning, the two entered their class,
Both frightened of this strange, new day.
Lisa Jo was so glad,
She and Charlie Boy had
Each other to find their way.

...And there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Proverbs 18:24 (KJV)