

Homework for Lisa Jo

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First grade didn't seem much different,
From Kindergarten class last year.
The kids seemed the same,
Some knew her name!
Lisa Jo had nothing to fear.

The teacher stood up, she smiled and said,
"You will have homework today!
Please tell me about you,
In a sentence or two,
What you look like, in your own way!"

At the end of class, Lisa Jo tried to think,
What does teacher want me to say?
"Do I write about my clothes,
Or my hair, or my nose?"
She wondered, as she left for the day.

When she got home, Grandma was there!
Loudly, Lisa Jo slammed the door.
"Grandma, what do you see,
When you look at me?"
Then she dropped her books on the floor.

Grandma said, "Wait! I need a hug!"
Lisa gave her a hug and a kiss.
She took hold of her face,
"You came to the right place!
Now let's have a talk about this!"

"Your eyes are brown, your hair is too!
The same as when I was your age.
Your dimples, they shine,
On your face just like mine!
And your skin is a shade of light beige.

To hear Grandma describe her like that,
Made Lisa's eyes twinkle so bright.
"Grandma, I see!
We're alike, you and me!
And I think I know just what to write!"

Grandma said, "Good!" Now let's have a snack!"
Lisa Jo hugged her Grandma again.
"Lisa Jo, I love you,
And Jesus does too!
What a wonderful day this has been!"

Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord Psalms 127:3 (KJV)