

Lisa Jo did her homework, and then fed the dog,
A regular part of her day.
While Grandma was cooking,
She went outside looking
For Charlie Boy to come out and play.

When no one answered at Charlie Boy's door,
Lisa Jo waited under their tree.
"Charlie was clear,
Saying meet him right here!"
She wondered, "Where could he be?"

Remembering Pam, who was still very sick,
Lisa Jo missed seeing her friend.
She went to Pam's door.
Still no answer, like before.
She knew she could no longer pretend.

Lisa Jo knew Pam was getting much worse,
And stayed in the hospital a lot.
Her mouth had gone dry.
Lisa Jo wanted to cry.
Her throat was tied up in a knot.

Grandma's voice called over to her,
"Lisa Jo! Come home right now!"
While crossing the street,
She looked down at her feet.
She sensed there was bad news, somehow.

"Pam's very sick, so we need to go!"
Lisa Jo felt her aching heart sink.
"Is she gonna be okay?
This time, can I stay?"
"It's best if we just get there, I think."

It wasn't like Grandma to be so stern,
Lisa Jo knew something was wrong.
No words were spoken.
In the car, feeling broken,
Lisa Jo started singing a song.

"Jesus loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so...
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong."
"Grandma, I'm ready to go."

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They entered the room and they saw Pam,
Lying there, so small in her bed.
Walking beside her,
She let Charlie Boy guide her.
"Thanks." Lisa Jo quietly said.

The two stood there together, beside their dear friend.
She looked really tired and weak.
"Hey, Pam", they said,
As she stared straight ahead.
Pam's mom said, "She can't really speak."

Tears welled in their eyes, rolling down their young cheeks.
"You mean, Jesus is coming to get her?"
"That's right, Lisa Jo,
But we want you to know,
Your friendship made her feel so much better."

"The both of you remained her very best friends,
When most children just left her to cry.
You showed her God's love,
And of Heaven above,
Where no more tears will fall from her eyes."

As Lisa Jo and Charlie Boy wept,
Pam's mom said, "It's time that she rest."
As they turned to go,
Grandma hugged Lisa Jo,
Holding her granddaughter close to her chest.

"I'll never forget you, my sweet Pam!
Tell Jesus, Lisa Jo says Hi!"
Pam's life was so brief.
With a heart full of grief,
Lisa Jo blew her a kiss... "Goodbye!"

Charlie Boy, still standing beside her,
Took Lisa Jo's hand then he prayed,
"Our hearts are so sad,
But we are still glad
Because with You, Pam won't be afraid."

Amen.

To everything *there is* a season; A time for every purpose under heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die... A time to weep, and a time to laugh; A time to mourn, and a time to dance...

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2, 4 (NKJV)