

## SALLY'S STORY

Sally jumped up as soon as she saw the Surgeon come out of the operating room. She said: "How is my little boy? Is he going to be O.K.? When can I see him?"

The Surgeon said, "I'm sorry, we did all we could."

Sally said, "Why do little children get cancer? Doesn't GOD care anymore? GOD, where were you when my son needed you?"

The Surgeon said, "One of the nurses will be out in a few minutes to let you spend time with your son's remains before it's transported to the university."

Sally asked that the nurse stay with her while she said "Good-bye" to her son.

Sally ran her fingers through his thick, red, curly hair.

The nurse said, "Would you like a lock of his hair?"

Sally nodded yes.

The nurse cut a lock of his hair, put it in a plastic bag, and handed it to Sally.

Sally said, "It was Jimmy's idea to give his body to the university for study. He said it might help somebody else, and that is what he wanted. I said 'No' at first, but Jimmy said, 'Mom I won't be using it after I die. Maybe it will help some other little boy to be able to spend one more day with his mother'." She went on, "My Jimmy had a heart of gold, always thinking of someone else and always wanting to help others if he could."

Sally walked out of the Children's Hospital for the last time now, after spending most of the last 6 months there. She sat the bag with Jimmy's things in it on the seat beside of her in the car. The drive home was hard, and it was even harder to go into an empty house.

She took the bag to Jimmy's room. She started placing the model cars and things back in his room, exactly where he always kept them. She lay down across his bed and cried herself to sleep, holding his pillow.

Sally woke up about midnight. Lying beside of her on the bed was a letter folded up. She opened the letter. It said: "Dear Mom, I know you're going to miss me, but don't think that I will ever forget you or stop loving you because I'm not around to say I LOVE YOU. I'll think of you every day, mom, and I'll love you even more each day. Some day we will see each other again. If you want to adopt a little boy so you won't be so lonely, he can have my room and my old stuff to play with. If you decide to get a girl instead, she probably wouldn't like the same things as us boys do, so you will have to buy her dolls and stuff girls like."

"Don't be sad when you think about me. This is really a great place. Grandma and Grandpa met me as soon as I got here and showed me around some, but it will take a long time to see everything here.

"The angels are so friendly; I love to watch them fly. Jesus doesn't look like any of the pictures I saw of Him, but I knew it was Him as soon as I saw Him. Jesus took me to see GOD! And guess what, Mom? I got to sit on GOD'S knee and talk to Him like I was somebody important. I told GOD that I wanted to write you a letter and tell you Good-bye and everything, but I knew that wasn't allowed. God handed me some paper and His own personal pen to write you this letter with. I think Gabriel is the name of the angel that is going to drop this letter off to you.

"God said for me to give you the answer to one of the questions you asked Him about. 'Where was He when I needed him?' God said, 'The same place He was when Jesus was on the cross. He was right there, as He always is with all His children.'

"Oh, by the way Mom, nobody else can see what is written on this paper but you. To everyone else, it looks like a blank piece of paper. I have to give God His pen back now. He has some more names to write in the Book Of Life.

"Tonight I get to sit at the table with Jesus for Supper. I'm sure the food will be great.

"I almost forgot to let you know - Now I don't hurt anymore. The cancer is all gone. I'm glad because I couldn't stand that pain anymore, and God couldn't stand to see me suffer the pain either so He sent the Angel of Mercy to get me. The Angel said I was Special Delivery!"

Signed with love from: God & Jesus & Me.

--Author Unknown