

My Seventh Friend

My first friend came and expressed his shock by
Saying “I can’t believe that you have cancer. I
Always thought you were so active and healthy!”
She left and I felt alienated and somehow very “Different”

My second friend came and brought me
Information about a variety of cancer treatments.
She said, “Whatever you do, don’t take
Chemotherapy. It’s poison!”
She left and I felt scared and confused.

My third friend came and tried to answer my
“whys, why me” with the statement. “Perhaps God is
Disciplining you of some sin in your life.”
She left and I felt guilty.

My Fourth friend came and told me, “If your
Faith is just great enough, God will heal you!”
She left and I felt that my Faith must be inadequate.

My fifth friend came and told me to remember
That “all things work together for good.”
She left, and I felt angry.

My sixth friend never came at all.
I felt very sad and alone.

My seventh friend came, sat down beside me,
held my hand and simply said,
“I came to help you through this.”
She left and I felt loved.

We all have friends, which friend will you be today.