

For all my life you've been right here,
Through good times and through bad.
Your emotions have controlled my path,
When each other, is all we had.

But lately I have learned some things,
Making me wonder if you're my friend.
You have put me down when I want to fly,
And shamed me without end.

I love you for the child inside,
And for the playful way you dream.
But I'm not sure you're the best for me,
As you continue to plot and scheme.

You remind me always how I'm not worthy,
As I strive, reaching for new goals.
You hold me back, then replay my past,
Insuring pain within my soul.

I thought you were glad, when I found Christ,
But I'm guessing it scared you too.
You knew with Him I could be set free,
Overruling advice from you.

In a last ditch effort to hold me tight,
You told me I'd be better off dead.
But I'm stronger now, because of Him,
So I'm killing you, my child, instead.

I'm lovingly placing you in the casket.
Closing the lid on the childhood-me.
But I'll be sure to keep your best,
And I'll be fine, just wait and see.

I'll think of you during Christmas-time,
And as I watch my grandkids grow.
I'll remember how we laughed so much,
And dreamed of places to go.

I'll remember how it feels to be lonely,
So I can be a kinder friend.
I'll never forget that we all need love,
And good memories never end.

I know your thoughts will visit me,
When I'm vulnerable and undone.
But I'll get back up and keep on going,
Because you're gone, and I have won.

Author's note: Having written this during a very difficult time in my life, it was a growing time for me and I needed to face some things that came to light. I discovered that little Lisa Jo was doing the thinking for me, like a child, and I needed to grow up. This poem is a reflection of that time, but know I love that little girl very much now. LJH 10/25/2022