

Letters from God

By Pablito

Dear God,

I am seven year old boy and I'm lonely. I am writing you this letter to let you know that I have been lonely for a long time. I sit in my room every time I come from school and after my homework I play alone. You see I'm not my parent's child and when I was six years old I was taken care of by these two people. I call them mom and dad since I never knew my real parents. I have accepted that as part of my little life. I am praying to you so you can tell me what to do about of my loneliness. I have a few friends at school but apart from that I'm still alone. My teacher tells my mom and dad that I am a bright boy. That's because all I do is my homework and read. I like to read. God, I would be more than happy if I had a brother or sister to play with. My room is full of toys and stuffed animals that I am tired playing with. I get a lot of affection from my mom and dad and they talk to me about different things. But I wish I had some kid like myself to play with and talk to and just have fun.



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The next day Tommy received a letter. It was secretly placed where only he could have found it. It read:

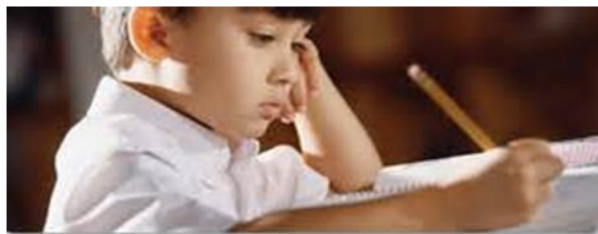
Dear Lonely,

This is God writing you. I am sorry it took me a while to write you but there were so many other children I had to write this week. Lonely, can I call you Tommy. Thanks. Tommy I remember when you were born. Because the live you would have lived, a few of my angels wanted to re-call you. That's is, you would have died a few days later from being born. But I decided to change your faith a bit, thought to myself on the person you'd be when you grow up. I told my angles to let this one be. Tommy I know what you are going through. At seven years old you're at the age that you like to play, have fun and be with kids around your age. I know what you mean when you said that you have all those toys to play with but you are still alone. I tell you what, I will help you out because I know you're a good boy, you do your homework and I feel you need a brother or sister. Now I have decided that you're parents will soon have a baby but it will take a little longer before you begin to really play with him. Opps., I said "him". It will be a boy. Now don't tell your parents I told you. It's supposed to be a surprise. Be patient and good things will happen to you. Yours eternally, God.

Tommy wrote back immediately.

Dear God,

Thanks for writing back to me. I was so excited what you wrote. Really, I am going to have a baby brother!? Oh, I could hardly wait. I promise not to say anything to my mom and dad. Could you make my brother be about my age? I don't want to wait so long like one of my friends whose mom said my friend had to wait a long time before his baby sister and brother could play. Anyway, I gotta go, I hear my mom is calling me. Not as lonely, Tommy.



Tommy runs down stairs hearing his name being called.

"Tommy" his mom said, "Your dad and I have something to tell you"

"What's it mom?", Tommy facing directly to his mom as she kneeled down and held his hand, then Tommy turned his head to his dad who was sitting in on a sofa listening attentively to them.

"Don't worry Tommy" his dad said, "It's kind of a surprise, a good one"

"Yes Tommy", his mom squeezed his hand gently, "we are getting a visitor pretty soon!"

"Oh, is it Joey or Milly, are they coming over this weekend to play with me"

His dad chuckled a bit and then seriously responded.

"No Tommy, actually it's going to be a few months from now and this one will permanently be with us", he said.

"..and Tommy" his mom exclaimed, "you'll have a brother or sister soon. We

don't know yet actually..."

Tommy cut her off. "I know he's going to be my baby brother"

"Now Tommy", his father said, "We don't know yet, we have to wait a few more months"

"Well I know. God wrote me and he said I will get a baby brother. Opps, oh no. I messed it up. I wasn't supposed to say anything" Tommy puts his finger to his mouth not to say anymore and ran upstairs to his room.

His mom then spoke to his dad.

"What was that all about!?" as his mom looked at her husband, "he wrote God, and he said I will have a boy"

"Don't worry about that Mary, he's seven years old, kids that age goes through a little fantasy. When I was young I had an imaginary friend"

Tommy came running down from his room and into the living room where his parents were.

"Look mom, here is the letter from God" His mom looked at the letter. She squinted to read but she seemed to have difficulty reading it. She gave it to her husband.

"Tommy, did God write you this letter!?" as he tried to read it. His dad looked at Tommy squarely in his face.

"Yes sir!" Tommy said.

"But there is nothing written on this paper, its blank son!"

Tommy took back the paper. He looked at it.

"Sure dad, look, it said, *mom will have a baby boy!*" Tommy pointed it out on the paper.

"Tommy, you're pointing to nothing, it's a blank paper!" his dad responded with a serious tone.

Tommy took the paper and ran upstairs back with it.

The next day God wrote back to Tommy.

Dear Tommy,

The letter was supposed to be private and no one needed to know. No one can read this letter I wrote you. You weren't supposed to tell anyone. I wish you didn't. Nevertheless I understand you are seven, excited that you will have a brother. But you know Tommy, having a baby brother comes with responsibility. There will be times when you might have to look after your baby brother. There may be times when he will cry, will want to be fed, and his little pants will sometimes feel wet or soggy. Now as a brother you can't get scared or angry because he is a baby. Even though you are alone now, there will be times when your baby brother will grow up fast and be what you might call a "pest". He will take your toys or other things and he may even destroy them. And so there may be times you wish you were alone..or even back to being a lonely child. So I am letting you know what you'll be getting into. However I feel there are more advantages having a brother or sister. Anyway, I will write you in a few months. Always your eternal father, God.

Three months later, his mom and dad called him from his room as he was just finishing his homework.

"Tommy, how did you guess that I was going to get a boy. We'll be getting a baby boy" his mom said.

"And.." his dad spoke, "delivery will be in seven months from now"

They both went around Tommy and hugged him. They hugged each other so long that Tommy noticed a single tear drop from his mom's eye.

"I told you God said it was going to be a boy. He wrote and told me about it. When I write him I feel happy and no so alone, mom..dad!"

They both looked at Tommy and smiled as they decided to let him pretend that God writes to him.

Then a few days later he got another letter from God.

*My dearest Tommy,
This is my final letter to you. You are getting older and your wish has come true. Please make sure to do what I had said in my previous letter. Oh and one other thing, don't tell too much of people that we write each other, especially when you get much older.
So now you'll definitely not be lonely*

anymore. Here is something new. I have just read a report given to me by one of my angels. It seems you will turn out to be an athletic star, a sports figure.

You will lead a team to many of victories and people will talk and read about you. But don't let it go to your head, please be the same boy you are. Treat people with respect and always be honest and positive, as even though some people may be against you or see things differently from you at least they will respect you for what you stand for.

Tommy, your greatest gift is your heart..what you believe in. You don't need me anymore. You have that strong quality of faith that will make good things happen. Eventually you will also get a baby sister. She will be a special one in your life to come. Take good care of her. Your days of loneliness are over. Good luck to a great future and a beautiful life.

*I will be seeing you sometime in the far future,
God.*