

Jesus, My Best Friend

"Liam, come!" called Logan and Noah, "Come with us. We heard that the girls are meeting at Amelia's house, let's go and bug them!"

"Why?" asked Liam. "Why do we need to bug them?"

"'cause we're bored," answered Noah.

"'cause it's funny to prank the girls," said Logan. "It's fun to prank..." he continued and said to himself with a smile, "and one of the girls will probably cry!"

Liam didn't want to go with them, but he was afraid of what they would say, and that they would not want to be his friends any more. He remembered the last time they called him to prank the girls. It ended with Ava crying because they threw bags of colored water on her. He also remembered that Amelia's mom saw them and said they were bored boys that just caused trouble everywhere they went. He really didn't want to hurt anyone.



"Maybe we should go play volleyball instead?" suggested Liam.

"I don't feel like it," said Logan.

"Boring!" added Noah.

"So how about you coming over to my place and we'll eat ice cream?" said Liam. He really didn't want to go prank the girls.

"Come on!" said Logan, "Your mom always asks me how things are in school and what after school activities I'm in..."

"Right," said Noah, "I don't understand why she tries to be so nice to us. What, is she my friend?" Logan and Noah laughed.

Logan thought silently for a moment, then he said: "God told us to respect our parents. I don't agree that you laugh at my mom." Logan and Noah looked at each other and burst out laughing. "I need to respect my mommy and daddy," they imitated Liam. "What are you, a baby? Are you afraid she won't give you any Cheetos?" ridiculed Noah.

Liam looked at them and said: "I don't want to participate in your ridiculous games. You really are only bored boys who are only looking to bug, prank, and cause trouble. You can do as you please. I'm going home."

Logan called after him: "Just to be clear, if you don't come with us now, you won't be our friend anymore!"

Logan hesitated for a moment. "You know what? I should have made this choice a long time ago. I prefer to be friends with the kids you are ridiculing because they are not like you. At least they don't go around threatening kids like bullies, and they are not looking for trouble. For a long time I've wanted to stop being your friend, but I was too scared to tell you I'm not like you and don't want to be like you. I want to be like Jesus!"

"Jesus? Who is Jesus?" asked Noah. "Is he a new kid around here? I've never met anyone by that name!"

"Jesus is the best friend anyone could have," answered Liam.

"He always loves me, He does not laugh at me, or my mom, or my dad.

Jesus always wants the best for me. He will never leave me.

Even if you leave, I will not be alone. You know what? It's best if you leave. Jesus will make sure I have better friends. I thank Jesus for giving me the courage to tell you this: I don't want to be your friend. I want good friends, friends like Jesus!"

