## Macy's Loving Songs

**By Jeza Loren A. Baello** (Based on a true story)

This story happened in the Philippines.

"**T** miss G-pop," Macy told her grandma. She called her grandparents G-pop and G-mom. "Ever since he went to the hospital, I've wanted to help him. But I don't know how."

Macy pushed around the food on her plate. It was her favorite breakfast—rice, eggs, and hot dogs. But she felt too sad to eat.

G-mom put her arm around Macy. "I understand. Sometimes we feel helpless when someone we love is going through a difficult time. But remember, there are two people who love us even more than we can imagine."

"Who?" Macy asked.

"Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ," G-mom said. "When we have faith in Them, They guide us and give us strength."

As Macy listened, her heart felt hopeful. She knew that Heavenly Father and Jesus could help G-pop.

That night, Macy knelt by her bed and closed her eyes.

"Heavenly Father, please watch over G-pop and help him feel better. I love him, and I love Thee too. Please help me to know what I can do for him."

The next morning, Macy woke up to the sun shining through her curtains. She had an idea! Singing Primary songs and Church hymns was one of the things she and G-pop loved to do together. Maybe that would bring him comfort!

She got up, said her morning prayer, then asked G-mom if she could visit G-pop. Soon, they were on their way to the hospital together. She was excited to finally see G-pop again and hopefully make him smile. "Even though you're small," G-pop said, "you have a big heart filled with love."

When Macy walked into the hospital room, G-pop was sitting up in bed with a blanket over his legs. He looked tired. But when he saw Macy, his face lit up with joy. She ran to him and gave him a gentle hug. "Good morning, G-pop!"

"What brings you here, my little *lang-lang* Macy?" *Lang-lang* meant "love." It was G-pop's favorite nickname for Macy.

"I want to sing for you," Macy said. She sat beside him on his bed and opened her songbook. "I am a child of God, and He has sent me here . . ." she began.

G-pop's eyes filled with tears of joy. He joined in and started singing too.

"... has given me an earthly home with parents kind and dear."\*

\*Children's Songbook, 2.

Their voices filled the small hospital room. Soon, G-mom joined in too. Macy had a peaceful feeling in her heart as they sang together.

When they finished, Macy reached out her hand, and G-pop held it tightly.

"Let's pray, G-pop."

Together they prayed, and Macy asked Heavenly Father to bless G-pop with strength and healing.

After the prayer, G-pop looked at Macy. "Thank you for your beautiful songs and prayers. You've helped me feel better. Even though you're small, you have a big heart filled with love."

Macy smiled. She was happy that her love and faith had helped G-pop feel better. She knew that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ would always be there to help her family in hard times.