

Treasures of the Kingdom

Casting Up a Highway for the Children of This Generation

Shrew in Trouble





EZRA AND THE

LION HUNT

Ezra picked up his toy rifle and went to find his boots.

"Where are you going?"

Mother asked. She was rocking the baby to sleep.

"I'm going hunting," said Ezra.

Mother smiled. "It is a fine day to hunt," she said.

Ezra pulled on his boots and took his jacket off the hook.

"What are you hunting?" asked big sister from the kitchen. "Will you bring us some starlings for dinner?"

"I'm hunting lions," said Ezra.

He opened the back door and big brother came in with an armload of wood.

"Lion hunting?" asked big brother. "You'd better take Stella along. She's a good lion dog."

Stella wagged her stubby tail. She liked hunting.

"We'll catch big lions and little lions," said Ezra, slinging his rifle over his shoulder. Then he thought of something. "Are there any real lions?" he asked his brother.

"Only cougars," his big brother said. "Way off in the forest. But they won't hurt you if you aren't afraid of them," he said with a laugh.

Ezra nodded. "Stella and I aren't afraid of lions."

"That's good," said big brother. "Have a good hunt!"

Ezra and Stella walked across the lawn and peeked around the hedge. No lions.

They stalked over to the garage, looking carefully for any sign of lions. "Smell anything?" Ezra asked Stella. She only wagged her tail.

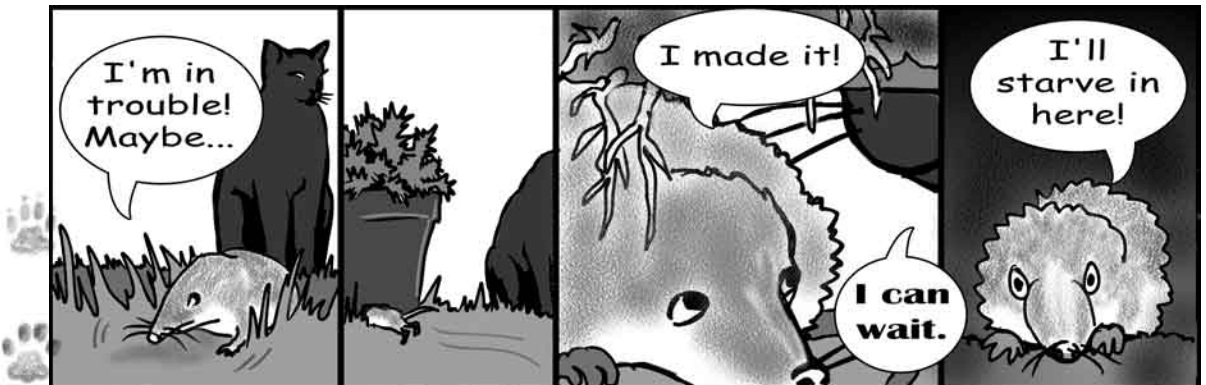
Behind the garage were old tires and a big blue tarp. Something moved under the tarp. Stella barked and stuck her nose under the edge. Was there a lion under the tarp? Ezra held his rifle steady. "Get'm Stella!" he said.

"Woof!" said Stella and a little gray squirrel darted out across the lawn. It raced up a tree. Stella leaped after it, but she could not climb the tree.

"That's a squirrel, silly dog," said Ezra. "Come on! We are hunting lions."

He started off across the field, his rifle on his shoulder just like when Daddy went hunting. Big brother and Daddy had shot a deer once. It was in the trees on the other side of the field. Maybe a lion would be hiding there.

It took a long time to cross the field.





Geese flew overhead, honking. A flock of starlings landed and Stella raced after them. They flew up in a black cloud and disappeared over the treetops.

When they came to the tall grass, Stella started sniffing. "What do you smell?" asked Ezra. Stella barked and jumped backwards. Ezra aimed his rifle and crept closer. Something long slithered through the grass.

"Stop barking, Stella," Ezra said. "That is only a snake."

They marched along the tall grass until they came to the forest. It must be a forest, thought Ezra. There were so many trees and bushes. One tree was very dark and its branches touched the ground. A good place for lions to hide.

Ezra stalked closer and Stella followed him. Suddenly Ezra stopped. Stella stopped, too.

"Do you see anything?" Ezra whispered, staring at the dark place under the branches. He held onto Stella's collar. The dog whined. Was she scared?

A jay screamed and Ezra felt his hair prickle. There must be a lion hiding under that tree. Ezra felt like running. Then he remembered what his big brother had said. He must not be

afraid!

"Come, Stella!" he said firmly. "We aren't afraid of lions!" He raised his rifle and ran straight toward the tree. Stella barked excitedly and leaped ahead. She dove under the branches and Ezra dove in after her.

"Bang! Bang!" Ezra shouted. It was dark. He stumbled over something big and furry. He was smacked in the head and scratched with giant claws. Ezra swung his rifle as hard as he could! There was a yelp and Ezra tumbled over.

Ezra put his arms over his head and lay still. Nothing happened. He sat up and looked around. Stella stood looking at him, wagging her tail. There was no lion. Only a big poky branch and piles of pine needles. Ezra frowned. His face hurt where he had smacked into the tree and there were scratches on his arm. Slowly he brushed off his jacket and stood up.

"Let's go home, Stella," he said. "I'm hungry."

Slowly they marched back across the big field, around the garage, and across the lawn. Big sister met them on the back steps.

"Where have you been, Ezra?" she asked. "You are a mess!"





"Hunting in the woods," said Ezra. He kicked off his boots and went inside.

"Is it time for dinner?" he asked Mother.

She was standing by the stove.

"There you are!" she said. "It is time to clean up, Ezra." Then she looked at him. "What happened?" she asked, reaching down to touch the bump on his head. "Are you hurt?"

"I was hunting lions and I got scratched up a little," said Ezra, bravely.

"It looks like you tumbled in pine needles," said Mother. "There is sap in your hair. I think you need a bath."

Ezra scowled.

He hated baths. But Mother just took him by the arm and led him to the bathroom. "I don't want a bath!"

Ezra howled.

Big brother passed them in the hall. "Is the lion hunter scared of water?" he asked.

Ezra frowned. "I don't want a bath," he muttered. "The soap always gets in my eyes."

"Here is a washcloth to cover your eyes," Mother said, cheerily.

"I don't want a bath," said Ezra again.

Mother smiled kindly. "Little lion hunter," she said. "Look at me."

Ezra looked up.

"Remember David the shepherd boy?" she asked. "Remember how he was brave and killed the lion and the bear?"

Ezra nodded. "I killed a lion, too," he said.

"And were you brave?" asked Mother.

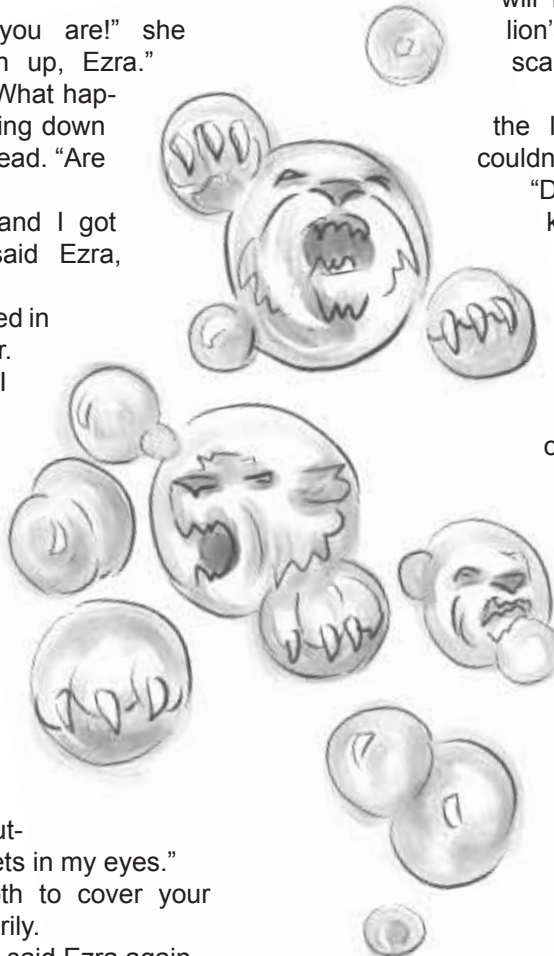
"Yes," said Ezra. "I ran straight at him and whacked him with my gun! But then he got away." Ezra sighed.

"I see," said Mother. "But you weren't scared?" Ezra shook his head and Mother gave him a squeeze. "I am glad," she said. "Let's pray that you can be brave about having a bath. Maybe the bath will be like Daniel and the lion's den. Daniel wasn't scared, was he?"

"No. Because God shut the lion's mouths so they couldn't hurt him," said Ezra.

"Do you think God can keep the soap from hurting your eyes?" asked Mother.

Slowly Ezra nodded. He picked up the washcloth with a smile. "I'm not afraid of bubbles now!"



What is Courage?

Are you brave? Do you have courage? Many children think that being brave means you are never afraid, but that is not true. Some people say that they aren't afraid of anything, but the test is when trouble comes. What would they do if they met a lion? Thoughts of fear or concern come to everyone. Maybe you don't like the dark, or being alone, or soap bubbles in your eyes. That is fine. But what are you going to do about it? That is what makes the difference.

Courage is a choice. God told Joshua, "Be strong and of a good courage." Joshua didn't feel brave or able to conquer the land of Caanan, so how could he have courage? Because God had given him the job and said "I will be with you." Joshua had a choice to think about how hard the job was or how big and strong God was. Which way would give him courage?

The Bible tells us of "mighty men of valor" who did many brave things. Do you think that they were born with courage? No! They made choices to look at the difficulties and say "It can be done!" David faced Goliath with courage because he remembered how God had helped him before. Everyone else was afraid because they thought of how dangerous the giant was. If we look at how scary our troubles are, do you think we will have more courage or less? Let us be like David and say, "the Lord is my helper!" Is there anything too hard for Him?

Courage starts with conquering the little things. Maybe it is the toys you must pick up or something hard that you have to do by yourself. Does it look too difficult? It is time to get some courage. Where are you going to look for it? Not in the big easy chair reading about heroes. Not by staring at the mess until it seems like a mountain. Where then? By saying, "It can be done – and I will do it now, by God's help!" Give a war whoop and dive in! You will come out braver, wearing a badge of courage.



When things go wrong
I'm in a mess and
Feel like a failure
Everything looks dark
And I don't know what to do
I have a hero

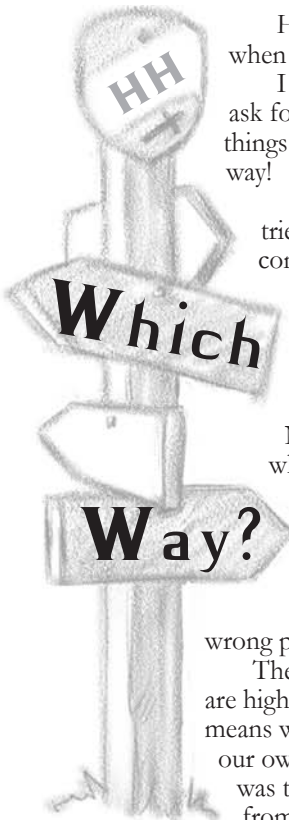
He's not in my pocket
Nor under my control
But stronger
Braver
Smarter than anyone else
A champion
Unbeatable

But my hero
is greater than that
Because he cares about me
Is working for me
And has promised to be there
whenever I need him
Jesus, my Friend

With my hero
I'm always a winner
It is exciting to see
What he will do next
Why shouldn't I be confident,
Sure of success?
He never fails.

It doesn't matter how things look
How dark the day
How I feel
Because Jesus knows what to do
Every time
And he's my hero

He's My
Hero



Have you ever been lost? I was lost in a big city once. I was driving down the freeway, when suddenly I went into a tunnel and found myself at a stop sign. Where was I?

I couldn't turn around and there were no signs to show me where to go. I stopped to ask for directions, but I only ended up winding around the city streets. The signs all said things like: "Hwong's Place" and "Chin's laundromat." This was Chinatown, not the freeway!

"How do you get to the freeway from here?" I asked the people walking past. They tried to be helpful. But none of their directions got me to the freeway. I was lost and confused. High overhead I could see the freeway, but where was the on ramp? If only I knew which way I was suppose to go!

At last I saw it. Up high on a traffic light post – a sign to the freeway. I had driven right by it and not noticed it before. How thankful I was to follow the arrow and be going in the right direction again!

It is not fun to be lost and not know which way to go. But most people are lost. Not lost in a big city, but lost inside. They don't how to be happy or live right. Even when people tell them about it, they are confused. "I try and try, but I can't be good,"

they say. "God never helps me." The problem is, they can't find God's way because they are looking in the

wrong place.

The Lord tells us, "My ways are higher than your ways." That means we can not do right on our own, just like the freeway was too high for me to reach from the city streets. But we will only be really happy if

we go God's way, and live right like He does.

That is why God made a safe road for us, called "the Highway of Holiness," which leads to heaven. But how can we get up on it?

The secret of finding the Highway is not by wandering around on our own. We need to stop our own trying, and look up to God. The Bible says, "humble yourselves in the sight of God and He will lift you up." We can't live right with sin in our lives. That is why God sent His Son to be an on ramp to the Highway for us. Jesus said, "I am the way...

no one can come to the Father but by me." Jesus lived on God's Highway, then He laid down His life for us so that we could live right, too. The way to the Highway is to believe and follow Jesus.

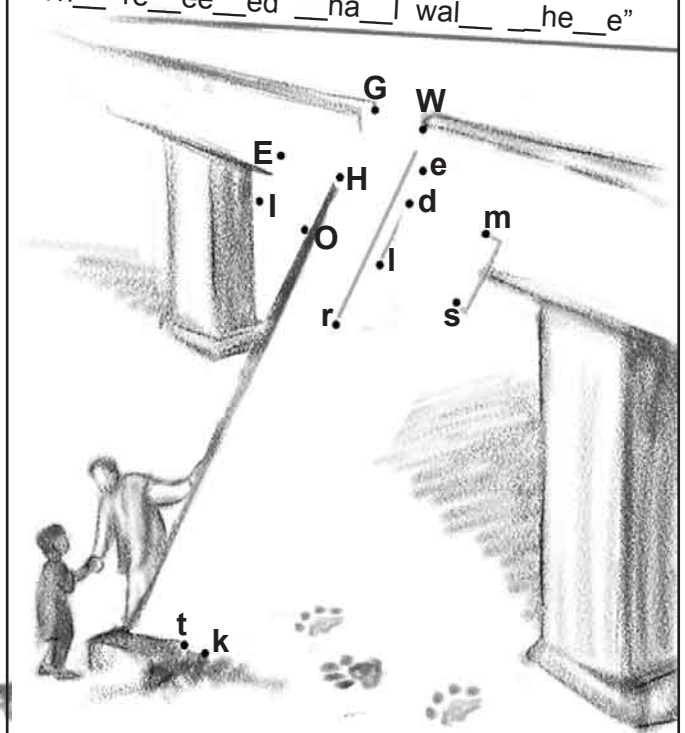
Which way are you going today? Are you on God's Highway or wandering around on your own? When you are lost and confused, remember that God has a better way.

It is where everyone loves right and hates wrong, and Jesus leads the way to heaven.

- Can you fill in the missing letters? Isaiah 35:8-10 (KJV) will give you some hints! Who walks on this highway?

- Now follow the dots, starting with the first letter you filled in, (use a ruler) to see how to get up on the highway.

H _ L _ N _ SS _ I _ H _ AY
"Th _ re _ ee _ ed _ ha _ l wal _ _ he _ e"



What Anna ~~Could n't~~ Do

Anna was playing at a friends' house. She really wanted to hold the new doll that Jennifer had brought, but it was Beth's turn. "Can I play with her after you?" Anna asked her little sister.

"After awhile," said Beth. She put a striped apron over the blue doll dress, then took it off again. "I'm going to put her to bed now," she said.

Anna sighed. It would be a long time before Beth would be ready to share. Anna decided to find a book to look at. She was just pulling a couple off the shelf when the older girls ran by.

"Do you want to play in the barn?" asked Miss Margaret. "If you pick up your toys you go with them."

"OK!" said Anna, quickly putting the books away. She loved playing in the barn with the bigger children. Roller blading and playing rope tag was even more fun than playing with dolls!

Anna hurried to find her coat and shoes. At last she was ready.

"Come on, Anna!" called her sister, Leah, from the doorway.

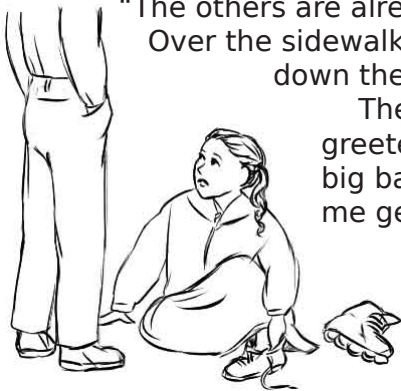
"The others are already in the barn." Anna ran after her.

Over the sidewalk, across the gravel parking lot, and down the hill.

The shouts of the other children greeted them as they entered the big barn door. "Can you help me get my skates on?" Anna asked one of the big girls. She didn't want to miss out on the fun.

Anna was pulling off her shoes when her big brother, Michael, joined them. "Father says we can't play in the barn today," he said sadly.

"We didn't even get to play," said Jennifer, kicking off her skates.



God

always

hides good

things for us

in our troubles.

Read about what

Anna (age 5,

from Oregon)

discovered, then see

what buried treasures

you can dig up!

Buried Treasures

I HOPE WE CAN PRINT
YOUR STORY
NEXT!

Ready to tell us what you found?
Just write or call me at 503-769-7567 &
I will help you write it up! - Miss Laura

Love

Courage

Gentleness

Trust

Kindness

Faith

"I guess we have to go," said Leah.

Everyone put away their skates without saying another word. All the fun and laughter was gone. Anna blinked back tears as she followed the others up the hill to the house.

Leah stopped to take her hand. "Don't be sad, Anna," she said, kindly. "Maybe we can roller skate next time."

Anna sniffed. "But I didn't even get to hold Jennifer's doll," she said sadly.

"Didn't Beth share with you?" Leah asked.

Anna shook her head and the tears came to her eyes again.

"Let's go tell Mama," Leah decided. She led the way to the living room.

Miss Margaret met them in the hall.

"What is the matter Anna? Are you sad that you have to go now?"

"She didn't get to hold the doll. Beth had it the whole time," Leah explained.

"But I'm sure you've been able to do some other fun things," Miss Margaret said, kneeling down to look in Anna's face. "Didn't you have fun in the barn?"

Anna shook her head. "I was just taking off my shoes when we had to come up," she said.

"I see," said Miss Margaret. "That would not be fun at all." Then she smiled. "But let's think of something good! You don't want to be sad, do you?"

"No," said Anna, in a small voice.

"Well, can you think of something to be glad about?"

Anna shook her head. Nothing was happy today.

"I can think of one thing," said Miss Margaret, touching Anna's shoes. "You have good feet to walk and run with. Even if you can't skate today, you can be glad you can move!"

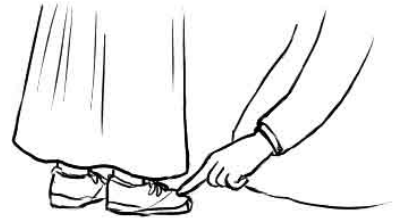
Anna looked at Miss Margaret. Was she teasing? Of course she had feet that could move! What was so good about that? Soon she would have to walk to the van and go home, and her feet didn't want to do that.

But Miss Margaret didn't look like she was teasing. Her voice got very quiet and she said, "I saw a little girl the other day who couldn't walk. She had to be in a wheel chair."

"Was she as big as me?" Anna asked.

"Yes, like you," said Miss Margaret. "And she only could move one arm. She held the other one like this." And Miss Margaret bent up her arm next to her body. "If you saw her, you would be glad you could walk. She could only sit on the floor if they took her out of her wheelchair."

"Like this?" Anna asked, scrunching up her knees to her chest. It would be



strange to only sit and not walk. That is how babies were!

"No, her legs were like this." Miss Margaret pressed Anna's knees over to the side. "She couldn't really hold them up."

"Oh," said Anna. "That wouldn't be fun."

"No, it wouldn't. But this little girl could smile," said Miss Margaret. "And I'm sure you can do that."

Anna smiled a little. Miss Margaret smiled back. "You know, there are lots of things you can do," she reminded Anna. "You are learning to write letters and many other things."

"Beth can't write yet," said Anna. "Only a little bit."

"But she is learning, and you can help her," said Miss Margaret.

"I can show her lots of things," agreed Anna with a bright smile.

It was time to go, but Anna wasn't sad anymore. Her mind was busy with many thoughts of things she could do and how she could teach Beth. "I'm glad you are happy now," Miss Margaret said, as she hugged her good-bye. "Isn't it best to be thankful for all the good things? That is how you can stay on God's side."

On God's side. The happy side. Anna smiled as she walked to the van. Her feet did what she wanted. "I'm glad God gave me feet to walk and run," she thought, as she climbed into her seat. "I'm glad I can climb and talk and do so many things!"



Think About It: WHEN YOU ARE GLOOMY ☹️

We all have troubles and disappointments. Often it seems our day is ruined when plans change or we can't do something we want. If we think about all the things we can't do we feel bad, like Anna did. But there is another side of the picture than the gloomy side. It is the thankful side.

When things go wrong and you are feeling down, it doesn't seem like there is anything to be glad about. But there always is, just like Anna learned. Sometimes we don't realize how much we already have. One person said, "I cried because I didn't have any shoes. Then I met a man who didn't have any feet." What would be better: no shoes or no feet? I think you would be glad for your feet! What would you do without them?

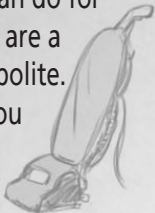
Did plans change again? If you can't go to your friend's house or eat cake, you can do something else! The next time you are feeling sorry for yourself, read a verse in Psalm 100 and just see if you can follow its advice: (turn page)

Patience
Meekness
Truth
Goodness
Peace
Joy

Psalm 100

To do:
be a smiling servant today for Jesus. Ask Mom or Dad how you can help. Listen for anything that you can do for others. Pretend you are a waiter and be very polite. Sing a song while you wash dishes or vacuum!

2




Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

Serve the LORD with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

To do:
think about God as a mighty and loving King and draw a picture of Him. Now write five things that are wonderful about God. Circle your favorite one and ask Him to help you be like Him.

4




Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the LORD is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.


1

To do:
sing, whistle, praise someone, laugh! How many joyful, happy sounds can you make? Count and see.



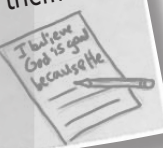
To do:
think about three ways that God takes care of you. Now think of three abilities that He has given you. Maybe you can read well or remember songs. Or you are good at cooking or fixing things. Now use one of your abilities to help someone else!

3



To do:
look at the last verse and count the words that describe God. Do you know what each word means? Look them up in the dictionary or ask someone to describe it. Pick one of them and write about it - or tell someone else how you think it is true.

5



Note to parents: The first activities are easier than the last ones, but even young children can enjoy them if you do them together!



When Mountains

Shake Shake Shake



“Hey, Dad!” Troy said, “See this model? It shows where the eruption went!”

“And here’s a picture of what Mount St. Helens used to look like,” said his sister, Alisha. “It looks like half the mountain blew away!”

Dad smiled at the children’s excitement. “There are a lot of things we can learn about volcanoes at this museum,” he agreed. “Maybe you’ll get some ideas for your science reports.”

“Down here it tells what happened,” Alisha pointed out. “See that picture? It looks like fire is shooting out of the mountain.”

“The Indians called it ‘mountain of fire,’ because it kept erupting,” Troy read.

“But after awhile people forgot that Mount St. Helens was an active volcano,” Dad pointed out. “It was hard for them to believe that it would erupt again.”

“Look, here are pictures of the eruption!” Troy called from further down the room. “It says the ash cloud went 14 miles high!”

“Wait a minute,” said Dad. “Weren’t there several warnings before it blew on May 18?”

“A small eruption in March made a hole in the top,” said Alisha. “And a bulge started to grow on one side. That would be creepy!”

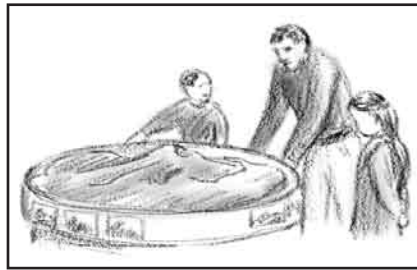
“And remember how earthquakes let people know what is happening beneath the earth?” said Dad. “There were a lot of earthquakes before the mountain erupted. God is good to give us warnings before trouble comes, isn’t He?”

“Volcanoes cause a lot of damage,” Troy pointed out. “It says that more than 200 square miles of forest was destroyed. It looks like a different world.”

“Why did God make the mountain blow up?” wondered Alisha as she joined her brother.

“It caused so much damage and 57 people were killed.”

“A lot more were spared,” Dad pointed out. “Because it was Sunday, the forestry crews were off the mountain. And because of all the warnings, most of the people had evacuated their homes. God showed a lot of mercy.”



Alisha wasn’t so sure. “But why did the mountain have to erupt anyway?”

“Volcanoes and other natural disasters show God’s power,” Dad explained. “He allows them to work His purposes and teach us things. What can we learn from the eruption of Mount St.

Helens?”

“That I wouldn’t want to be nearby when it happened!” said Troy.

“But you might not know when it would blow up,” Alisha said. “I think I’m going to be scared of mountains after this!”

“You don’t need to be afraid if you remember who is in charge,” Dad said, as they left the museum. “Lots of times people get afraid of the wrong things. Can you think of a time God talked to a prophet on a mountain?” He asked, turning on the car motor. “I think he was afraid of someone.”

“Elijah!” said Troy. “He was afraid of Queen Jezebel because she said she would kill him, so he ran off into the desert.”

“He wanted to die, but an angel brought him food,” added Alisha.

“He was pretty discouraged,” Dad agreed. “But what did the angel tell him?”

“To go to the mountain and God would talk to him.”

“Why didn’t God just talk to him under that juniper tree?”



Alisha thought a moment. "Because He wanted to show him something?"

"Yes. Oftentimes when we are discouraged and want to give up, we need to get close to God and see what He can do," said Dad. "And that is just what happened to Elijah. Tell me what happened on the mountain, Troy."



"Well, I think he went in a cave first," Troy began. "And Elijah said that he was the only one left that loved God and he wanted to die. Then God told him to stand on the mountain and a big wind came that broke up the rocks. I guess that would be a pretty strong wind!"

"Sort of like the blast from Mount St. Helens that knocked down all those trees," said Dad.

"I guess so," said Troy. "Maybe it was like an eruption, because then there was an earthquake and a big fire."

"What do you think that God was trying to show Elijah?" asked Dad. "Was He trying to make him afraid?"

The children shook their heads. "He wasn't *in* those disasters, was He?" agreed Dad. "But He did prove something to Elijah. The God who can shake a mountain isn't afraid of an angry queen!"

"God isn't afraid of anything," said Troy.

"But it can be easy to forget that," said Dad. "And there is something else that we can forget. What happened next to Elijah?"

"God talked to him in a still small voice," said Alisha.

"Isn't that a wonderful thing?" said Dad. "The Lord is so big and powerful that He could destroy this whole world in a moment, but instead He comes and talks to our hearts. We need to remember to listen for that still, small voice when we face troubles and disasters, don't we? God showed Elijah that He still had work for him to do."

"And He said that there were seven thousand people who still wanted to do right," said Alisha. "That's a lot!"

"We forget the good things when trouble comes," agreed Dad. "We need to be reminded that God is still in charge and He has work for us to do. That reminds me, your next assignment will be to share what you have learned!" Dad said with a wink.

"Thanks for the field trip," Troy said. "It was a lot of fun."

"I'll never think about volcanoes the same way," Alisha added. "I think I'm going to write a story about a girl that got rescued after an eruption."

"And will she be afraid for ever after, or learn something?" asked Dad.

Alisha smiled. "I think she'll learn that God is near us, wherever we are," she decided.

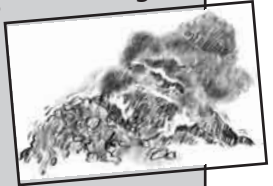
Questions for you:

- What two things do people often forget about God?
- Why do you think God allows disasters?

Four Mountains of God's Dealings

Can you match them?

1. Mt. Horeb
2. Mt. Ararat
3. Mt. Carmel
4. Mt. Moriah



___ Where fire came down
(1 Kings 18)

___ Where God provided a ram
(Gen. 22)

___ Where God spoke to two prophets
(Exo. 3; 1 Kings 19)

___ Where the Ark landed
(Gen. 8:4)

Three Mountains of God's Kingdom

What do they teach us about God?

- A. Daniel 2:35
- B. Micah 4:1-2
- C. Heb. 12:22-29

___ He will teach us His ways

___ He is greater than all kingdoms of earth

___ He wants us to love and serve Him

Flames of Fire

Have you ever seen a house burn down? Firefighters are doing a controlled burn down the road. Let's go watch!

Why are they burning a house? you ask, as we park across the street from a big fire truck. Firefighters are everywhere and so we walk over to ask. "This house wasn't worth repairing, so we are using it to practice our fire-fighting skills," one tells us. "A crew of men are inside fighting a test fire right now. They are learning not to panic near smoke and flames." We watch as smoke begins curling from the eaves.

Soon billows of steam and gray smoke pour out of the windows and doors. Can they even see in there? we wonder. I think I'd choke! "That's why we wear masks and oxygen tanks," the firefighter explains. "But we never walk into a burning house – the smoke can suffocate you. They're fighting it from the outside now."

Look, some flames! you say, excitedly. "It won't be long now," the firefighter agrees. A team of firefighters bring a hose and began spraying the flaming wall, while the fire chief calls instructions. We watch as the fire crews keep the outside wet so the inside of the house will burn first. Finally the roof catches fire. Cheers go up as the flames shoot high into the air! The house glows orange like a giant bonfire, then seems to melt as the fire dies down.

That was fun! you say, as we head back home. Yes, fire can be very useful. It can burn up old buildings and trash, kill weed seeds in the fields... *and keep us warm in the winter*, you add. That's right. There are many ways we enjoy fire, but we must also remember it is dangerous. How did the firefighters stay safe? *They wore protective clothes and stayed away from the flames*, you say. Yes, they learned not to be scared of fire, but they didn't play around with it either.

And that is just what we must learn about God. The Bible says, "our God is a consuming fire." His love is like the flames we saw today. It destroys the things that are worthless in our lives, and also brings

us light and cheer. But what happens if we fool around and don't listen to God? *We will get in trouble*, you say. That is because God's way is right, and He isn't going to stop doing it. He wants us to trust Him and enjoy the warmth of His love. *Like a campfire?* you ask. *It is so warm and cheerful.* Yes. And if we stay close to God, we can share His light and warmth with those around us!

- How many bad attitudes can you find hiding in this picture? Use yellow and orange crayons to scribble them out! That is what God's love will do in our lives.



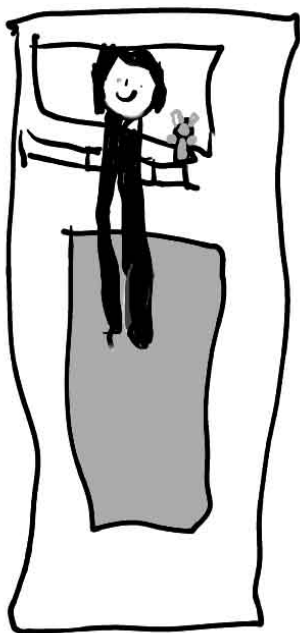
Let me tell you...

When **BAD BUGS** came on my Birthday

ME ME

ME ME

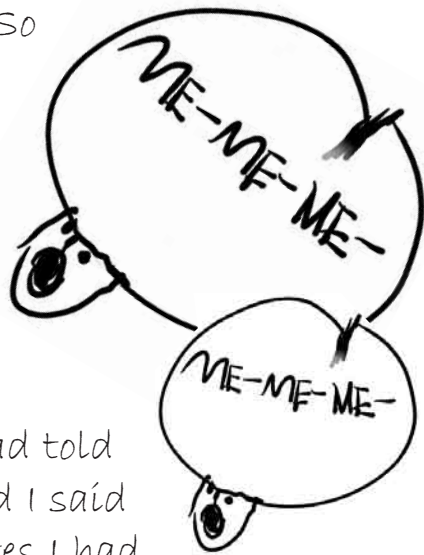
In the really, really late morning I woke up and my parents were awake already. Surprise! It was my birthday! But



then the **ME-ME-ME BUGS** came and I was all grouchy. It was so bad to be grouchy on my birthday. First the **BUG** nudged in my heart and made me think "I don't want to do my chores! It's my birthday. I don't have to work! Oh, man! Why do I have to do this?"

My parents started saying that I was being grouchy, but I said, "No, I'm not!" They said that I was contradicting and my dad said that I had to have a spanking, because I was disobeying. So my dad spanked me and said, "Since you

weren't obeying, you have to have a spanking. If you obey, the **ME-ME-ME BUGS** won't like you. Obeying is like a shield to protect you." I started to want to obey. My dad said, "Are you happy now?" And I said, "Yes." My dad told me to do my chores, and I obeyed. And I said sorry to my mom. And after my chores I had a happy birthday! The End



By Emma Wensing, age 5

I Can

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. —Phil. 4:13



1. I feel all a-grum-ble be-cause it is no fun: My work is hard, my
2. I feel just a-fret-ful be-cause I am so small; When bad things scare, does
3. I feel just a-both-ered to lis-ten and o-bey; And when I try, it

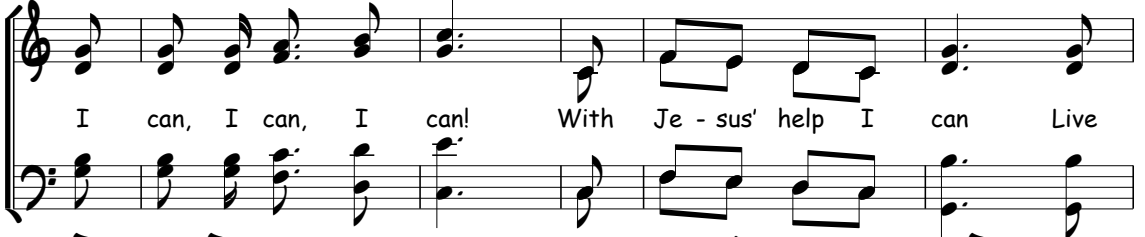


feet are tired, and I am all un-done! How can I now be hap-py? To
no one care? On Je-sus I will call! He's big-ger than the dark-ness, a
seems too high, to do right eve-ry day! But Je-sus came to change me, if

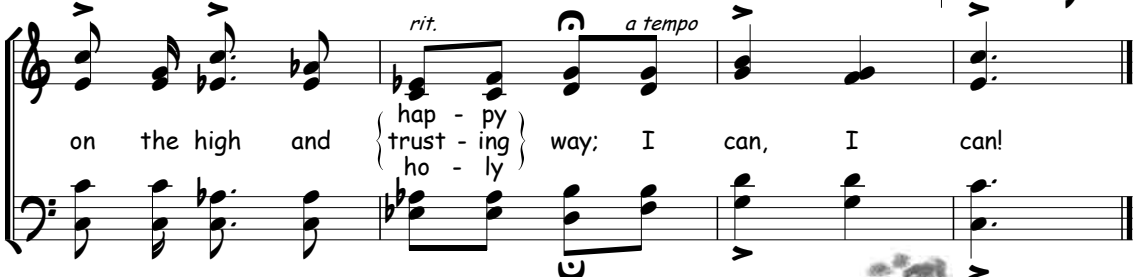


Je-sus I must run! He knows the ways of cheer and praise un-til the day is done.
cas-tle strong and tall: He takes my hand, and near will stand, to keep me from a fall.
I will yield my way; He saves from sin, I live with-in His love so good al-ways.

Refrain



I can, I can, I can! With Je-sus' help I can Live



on the high and $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{hap-py} \\ \text{trust-ing} \\ \text{ho-ly} \end{array} \right\}$ way: I can, I can!

rit. *a tempo*

Dear Reader,

Why a sunshine page? Because we want to hear more about what God is doing! We have two sections in this paper for you to tell us YOUR stories. The “Buried Treasures” section and “Let me tell you” are waiting to be filled with true testimonies and lessons you are learning today.

Don’t know how to tell it? Let me help you! Did God answer your prayer? Did you learn about being kind or truthful? Moms, help your children share their stories. If you don’t have time to write, I’d be happy to hear about it by phone. (Call 503-769-7567 and ask for “Miss Laura.”)

For older ones who want to be challenged and encouraged in Christian living, *Foundation Truth* is published for youths and adults. Back issues and other literature are available at timelesstruths.org.

We are a God-fearing family that includes Rick and Krista Erickson, and their daughters still at home: Laura, Kara, and Amanda. The publishing of *Treasures of the Kingdom* is mainly done by Laura and Amanda, as we look to the Lord to provide content and direction.

The paper is freely sent to those that request it. You will be kept on our mailing list unless you request otherwise. If you desire to help with the publishing costs, please note that we cannot cash checks made out to *Treasures of the Kingdom*.

In the King’s service,
The Editors

Number 50

Fall 2009

<i>Comic Story</i>	1
- Shrew in Trouble	
<i>Character Lesson</i>	2
- Ezra and the Lion Hunt	
<i>Question for Life</i>	5
- What is Courage?	
<i>Highway Signpost</i>	6
- Which Way?	

Buried
Treasures

What Anna Couldn’t Do

Think About It:
*When You Are Gloomy -
Psalm 100*

middle
section

<i>Building on Truth</i>	7
- When Mountains Shake	
<i>Lesson from Life</i>	9
- Flames of Fire	
<i>Let Me Tell You</i>	10
- Bad Bugs on My Birthday	
<i>Sing Unto the Lord</i>	11
- I Can	

Treasures of the Kingdom

PO Box 1212, Jefferson, OR 97352

e-mail: totk@timelesstruths.org
website: totk.timelesstruths.org

*How many lion paw prints can you find?
There should be 92 including this one:*

SEND TO:

This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution License. (To view a copy of this license, visit <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/> or send a letter to Creative Commons, 559 Nathan Abbott Way, Stanford, California 94305, USA.) Basically, you can copy any or all of this magazine, unless otherwise copyrighted, as long as you give credit and make clear our licensing terms; for example: “Republished from Timeless Truths Publications (timelesstruths.org), licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution License.”