

Treasures of the Kingdom

Casting Up a Highway for the Children of This Generation

THE WELL

In the village of Person, there was a well called Heart...



One night at the Thought gate...



Strange things started to happen.



Eww!

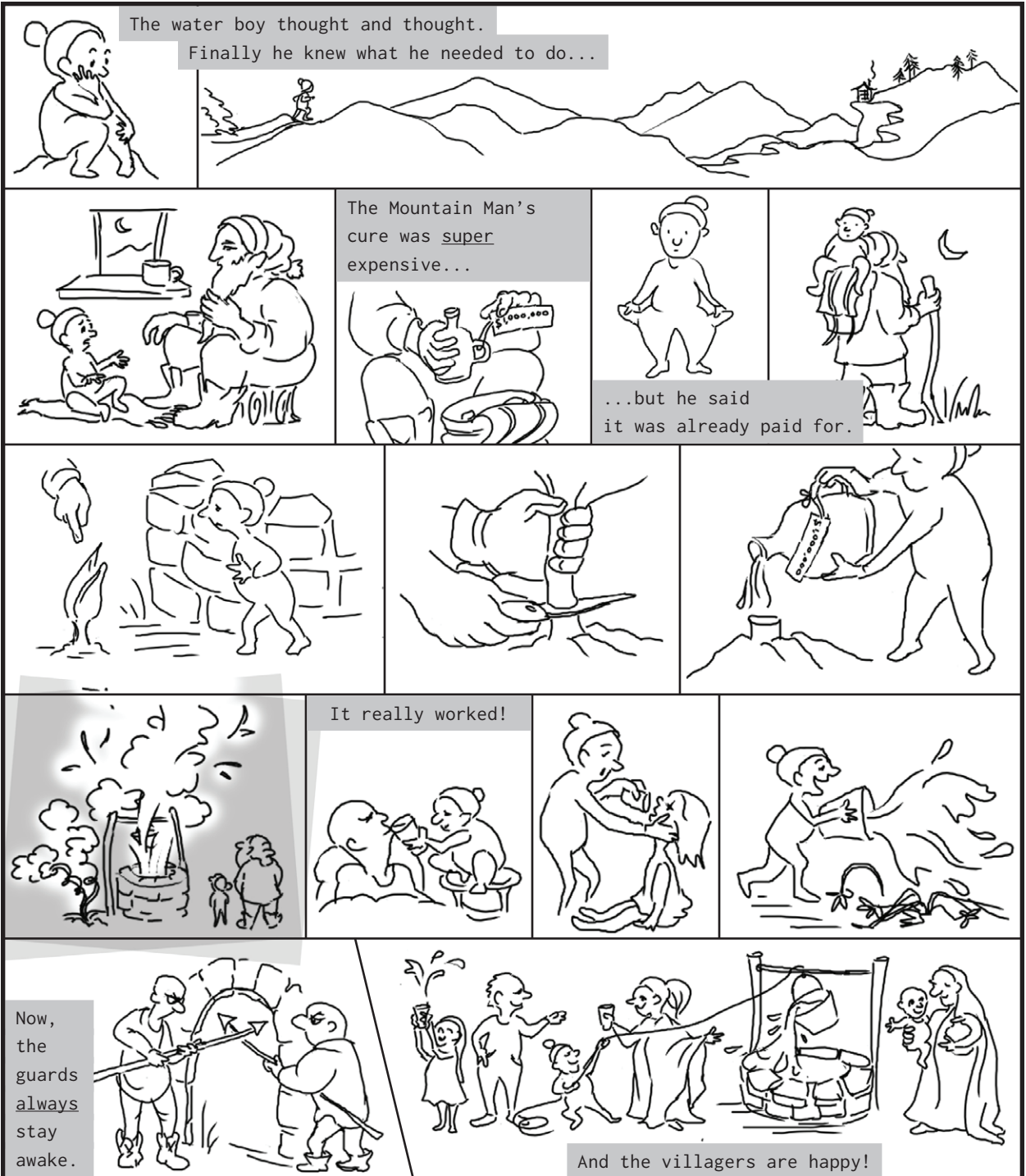


The water boy went down to check out the well.



SEE TO IT THAT NO ONE FALLS SHORT OF THE GRACE OF GOD
AND THAT NO BITTER ROOT GROWS UP TO CAUSE TROUBLE AND DEFILE MANY

GOD LOVED US AND SENT HIS SON AS AN ATONING SACRIFICE FOR OUR SINS.



GUARD YOUR HEART DILIGENTLY, FOR FROM IT FLOW THE SPRINGS OF LIFE.

Dig Deeper: The Cure for Bitter Roots

What **bitter roots** (bad attitudes) try to grow in ***your*** heart?

What evil little **thoughts** does the devil send to plant those bad things?

What is **the cure** that God (the Mountain Man) has to **destroy the bitter root**?

What are some ways that you can **keep the guards awake** at your heart gate?

(Hint: see "Fill Your Grateful Cup!" on page 5 for one idea.)



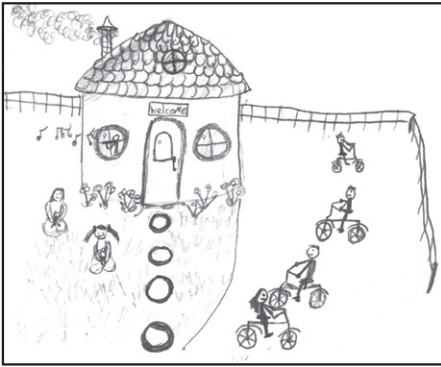
The Bible tells us that Jesus is King of a wonderful kingdom. But Jesus is called by many other names. In this picture, can you find some hidden pictures or symbols that Jesus is known by? We have found 18, but you might find more! Here are a few Bible references to get you started: —————→

* Mark 10:45 * John 8:12 * Song of Sol. 2:9 * John 10:11 * Rev. 22:16

The Wonderful King



A MYSTERY Character



The Household of Character is a very busy place today. Out in the yard several children are riding bikes while the littlest ones hold kittens. Yummy smells fill the kitchen and the dining room table is being set for dinner. The happy notes of a flute and the noisy hammering of a nail float down the stairs. But something has gone wrong and one of the daughters is crying.



were racing our bikes when Confidence ran over a nail and his tire went flat. Reason said that it would need to be patched, because it was such a big hole that you could hear the air coming out. But Justice said it was Confidence's fault for not picking up the nails when Dear Papa told him to. I said that we should try to help him fix his bike, but Justice and Reason just rode off down the lane and ignored us! I think Justice is mad at me. He said that Dear Papa lets me sit in his lap the most, and that it wasn't fair that he liked my love poem more than anyone else's. Now Justice says I am a sissy and spoiled rotten! Do you think it is true?"



Mama smiled. "You are a dear girl with a tender, giving heart. Sometimes Confidence does need to learn things the hard way, though. Why don't you leave them alone for a bit and see if you can help in the kitchen?" "Okay," said the kind sister, and headed down the hall.

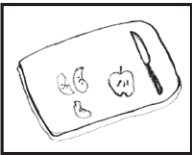
Just then the door slammed and Justice came in with bruises and cuts. Reason was right behind him. "He spun out at the end of the driveway and smashed the big clay pot to smithereens!" "The one I planted with geraniums by the mail box?" asked big-sister Prudence, turning from the sink. "That is terrible!" said the younger sister, and hurried to get a wet wash cloth and band-aids for Justice. "Thank you," Justice said, after his gentle nurse had patched him up. "I guess I deserved it after riding off like that. I'm sorry." A bright smile came to the girl's face. "I forgive you. I'm just glad you didn't get hurt worse!"



Suddenly there were loud yowls outside. She quickly opened the door to find the littlest sister holding a kitten by its tail. "Stop that right now!" she yelled. "You are hurting it!" "But it scratch me!" complained the little one, as she watched the frightened kitten run away. "It isn't nice!" "But it will only scratch more if you hurt it," sister patiently pointed out. "You have to be gentle if you want to be friends with it." She took the little hand in her own and kissed the scratches. "Let's go in and see if it is time to eat."



“We are hungry, Prudence,” she told the biggest sister in the kitchen. “Can we have a slice of cheese or some of the nuts, please?” “No, it will spoil your appetite,” Prudence replied. “How about an apple?” the girl asked, hopefully. “Well... if it is a small one,” her big sister agreed. As the apple was cut into pieces, the brothers gathered around. “Can we have some?” Reason asked. And the kind sister shared cheerfully, even though only the smallest slice was left for her.



WHAT DO YOU THINK HER NAME WAS?

Clues: It makes her sad when _____
She likes to _____
She doesn't like _____
Traits she has: _____

- A few more hints from the Bible (unscramble the words in parentheses and put them on the lines):
- 1. She makes God stop being (grany) _____ with people. (Micah 7:18)
 - 2. She helped a Samaritan be a good (hengorib) _____ to a robbed and wounded man. (Luke 10:37)
 - 3. She is at God's (tenhor) _____ and is ready to help everyone in need. (Hebrews 4:16) _____

Fill your grateful cup!

Do you sometimes wonder what there is to be grateful for? Maybe your cup looks kind of empty. Here is a fun activity to help on those gloomy days. Or maybe, just when you want to fill up your grateful cup! Start with finding ONE thing you are thankful for in each of these categories. Then see if someone else can add one different thing. How far can you go before you run out of ideas?

Something you did today:



A six-letter word:



Someone in your family:

Something red:



An animal:

Something soft:



Something in the refrigerator:

Something old:



A word that ends with “t”:



Do you like to receive packages in the mail? Most of us do. It is exciting to see what has come – maybe something you ordered, or a gift someone sent. If you weren't expecting the package, it is all the more exciting! Especially if it is something you've needed or wanted for awhile. Do you know that our Heavenly Father likes to send surprises for His children?

Let Me Tell You About... God's Surprise Package Company

One cold fall, in far away China, a little girl named Lilah Mathew lived with her daddy and mommy. She was a happy girl, just three years old, but she had one big problem. She didn't have any boots or coat to wear for the winter. You see, the Mathew family had come to tell the people of China about Jesus, but the city leaders were not happy that they were there. Now they weren't allowed to talk to anyone or leave their house, unless they were getting food from the market or water from the river. "Can I go with you?" Lilah asked, when Daddy bundled up to go outside.

"I'm sorry, Lilah, but it is snowing and you will get all wet and cold with only leather shoes to wear," Daddy replied. "And your little red snowsuit is too small now."

"If only I had something to make another snowsuit with," Mommy said. "And all the children here wear wadded boots. I wish I could ask our neighbor how to make them!"

"And I wish we had money to buy Lilah warm things to wear," said Daddy, "but the police will only let me have part of my paycheck. There is only enough money for fuel and food."

"Don't worry, dear," Mommy said, giving him a kiss. "God has not let us starve yet!" When Daddy left the house, Mommy got down on her knees by the stove. "Lilah, let us pray and ask God to send us something warm for you to wear," she said. So that is what they did. And how do you think God answered? With His surprise package company, of course!

It wasn't long before their first package came. There was a knock at the door, and a little Russian child handed them a bundle of cloth and then hurried away. The cloth was dirty, but what was inside? Lilah jumped up and down when Mommy pulled out two wadded boots! "Now I can walk in the snow with Daddy!" she said excitedly, as she put them on her little feet. Mommy stuffed some old padding inside and they fit perfectly! "How wonderful that our Russian friends sent us this gift," Mommy said. "I heard that their mama is sick right now, and just see how they have come to bless us! God must have told them that we needed boots for you."

The next package arrived in the mail. "It is from Marvin Dunn, our missionary friend in Hong Kong," Daddy said, as he looked at the writing. "That is very kind of him to think of us away on the other side of China!" He opened the box and pulled out wool underwear and socks, and a dark blue shirt.





Mommy grabbed the shirt and said, "There's Lilah's snowsuit!" It didn't look like a snowsuit at first, but Lilah watched as Mommy tucked here and stitched there. "Let me try it on you," Mommy said, and slipped it over her head. Now the shirt looked like a long coat that went all the way to Lilah's boots.

"All I need to do is wad it with something warm and it will be perfect," Mommy said. There was an old ragged blanket in the cupboard and Lilah watched as Mommy cut it open and pulled the stuffing out. She used the silky fabric from an old cushion cover to make the inside of the coat, and added the stuffing in between. "See, it is done!" Mommy said,

and they tried it on again.

Everyone laughed. Little Lilah, snug in her new suit, now looked almost as round as she was tall! "Quite the football," Daddy teased.

"Isn't God so good to provide just what we need?" Mommy said. "I will add a bit of fabric to Lilah's old mittens and she will be ready to go outside again!"

"You are quite the wonder," Daddy told Mommy. "God has blessed me with a faithful and creative wife!" And so Mommy was part of God's surprise package company, too.



The next morning Lilah and Daddy went outside together. Wet slushy snow covered the street as they tromped down to the river with Daddy's big jugs and Lilah's tiny pail. The Chinese people smiled and pointed as they passed, but Lilah didn't mind. She was warm and snug in her new coat and boots. Her face felt the cold fresh air and she looked excitedly around at everything. It was so good to be outside again!

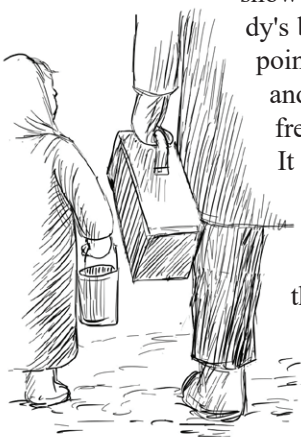
The Mathews family often received from God's surprise package company that winter, and every time it reminded them of how much He cared for them.

"Look how kind and thoughtful our friends have been!" they said when a box of treats or supplies came. "Isn't God good?"

When God sent them a bunch of money right before Christmas, everyone was excited. "Can I have pears and candy?" Lilah asked.

"Yes," said Mommy, "I am hungry for something sweet, too."

"And plenty of eggs," Daddy said. "I think I can eat five for breakfast!" So Daddy and



Do you think about what you want to be when you grow up? Or maybe you think you are pretty big right now! Whichever way it is, read how God has helped others just like you!

Buried Treasures

I HOPE WE CAN PRINT
YOUR STORY
NEXT!

Want to be included in the gold?
Get on our email list, and we'll contact
you before the next issue!



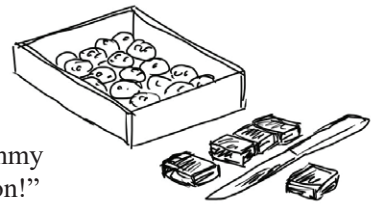
Love
Courage
Gentleness
Trust
Kindness
Faith

Lilah went out shopping and brought home sacks of good things. And then Mommy got busy baking – fudge and cookies and all sorts of treats!

Lilah licked her lips as she watched Mommy fill a box with goodies. “Let’s send some to our friends who are alone this Christmas,” Mommy said. “God has blessed us with so much and it is a good time to pass it on!”

For you see, everyone with love in their hearts and who is willing to share can be part of God’s surprise company. Do you want to be a part of it, too?

- a true story, taken from the book “Green Leaf in Drought Time” by Isobel Kuhn



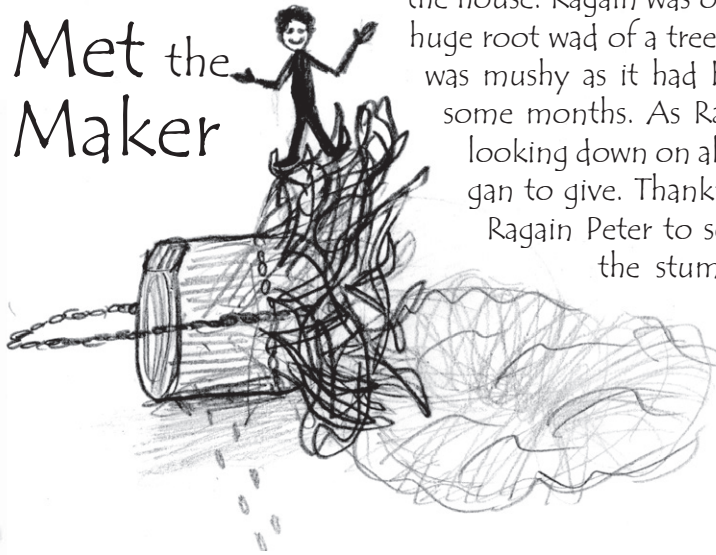
What God Taught Me About Being A Missionary

Recently I have been thinking and wishing to do some great work for God. But then I realized that I don't have to go to a different country to be a missionary--I can start now! I can do things like talking to people, giving out tracts, and sharing the good news to everyone. According to Matthew 28:19-20, our mission is here. We are to go to ALL nations (including ours) and preach the gospel. Here is where we are until God calls us some place else. We should be content where we are at!

- J. Hudson, 14



Almost Met the Maker



Once there was a bunch of logging going on right around the house. Ragain was out working and climbed onto a huge root wad of a tree that had been cut. The ground was mushy as it had been a constant downpour for some months. As Ragain was on top of the world looking down on all of the wonders, the stump began to give. Thankfully God enabled our precious Ragain Peter to scramble out of the way before the stump crashed into the very large hole it had been pulled from. Joshua, his older brother said, “Ragain, you almost met the Maker today!”

- shared by Ragain, 9,
and his mom

A Girl Who Chose Well

Many years ago there was a girl who was thinking about growing up. Kara was only nine, but she had big plans for her life. She wanted to have a lot of fun and do many exciting things. Sometimes, when Kara was busy planning what she wanted to do next, a quiet voice talked to her. "What about God? You know that He made you. You should live for Him." But Kara had her mind made up. "Of course, I should live for God," she reasoned, "but first I want to have some fun for myself. When I am a grandma, then I will live for God."

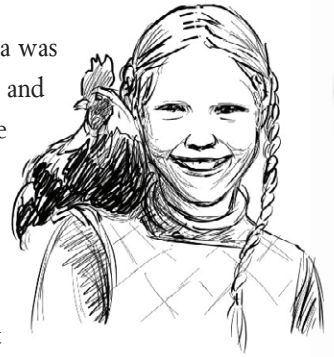
Weeks and months went by. Kara tried to enjoy her fun and games, but deep inside she wasn't happy with her choice. The quiet voice kept reminding her that God was the One who had given her life. He was her Heavenly Father and He loved her. "Will you give up your own way and live for Him?" the voice kept asking.

At last Kara realized what she should do. "I'm sorry, God, for wanting my own way more than Your way. I am so glad that You love me and that You sent Jesus to die for me. I want to live for You." Now Kara had a peaceful, happy feeling inside. She knew that she had made the right choice. "It would be selfish to wait until I am a grandma to live for God," she told her friends. "I want to live for Him now when I am young, and when I am old, too."

Kara lived to please her Heavenly Father all her life, just like she told her friends when she was young. But Kara never lived to be a mother or grandma. She only lived to be 32 years old. Her heart was weak and for many years she suffered with asthma, but she learned how to be strong in other ways. Kara spent her time praying for others and thinking of ways to bless them. She loved to do projects and read stories with children. She always had a smile and a hug to share with those around her.

As her body grew weaker, Kara realized that she might die before she was old. At first that made her sad, because she really liked to be with her family and friends. She loved living in the world her Heavenly Father had made. So Kara talked to Him about it. "Father, thinking about leaving this world makes me sad. Please help me, so I can be happy whether I live or die." Soon Kara was smiling again. "I am happy to think of being with Jesus when I die," she told her friends. "God reminded me that He made everything that makes me happy in this world, so it will be even better up in heaven where He is!"

When Kara died, she was peaceful. She did not live a long life, but she lived it well. That is because she gave her heart to God when she was young, and didn't wait until she was a grandma. What about you? Do you know how long your life will be? How are you going to live it?



Do you know that God cares?

Whether our needs are big or small, God wants us to talk to Him and ask for His help. When good things happen, it pleases God that we are thankful. Let's remember to pray for each other!

REQUESTS AND THANKSGIVINGS

God took care of all of us this summer and answered prayer! Our baby brother came two months early on July 22 and was 2 pounds and 12 1/2 ounces. His name is Tyndale Abraham and he had to be in the hospital for a little more than a month. Mom was with him most of the time, but God provided care for us when two of our aunts came to help. We enjoy our baby so much and are so thankful to God for giving him life and health. Thank you so much to all of you who prayed for us.

- J. Hudson, 14, Riley, 11, and Liesel, 8



We are so grateful to God for Ragain Peter's life! - Ragain's mom



I am thankful that my family is alive. - Mackenzie, 4

I am thankful that we went Christmas shopping. - Judith, 7

Please pray for God's work in India. We are having Bible camps for kids, and God is working among the youth groups also. There is great persecution going on, too. - Paramjyothi, a pastor in India



I am thankful that we have a friend, Naomi Nibler, that is going to be helping us with four new foster children and stuff around the house. She is going to be staying with us for a little while, which I am glad for. - Ellianna, 10 1/2



Jesus and the Giants

Keen is almost 4, but he has some big thoughts. Especially about giants! Do you know the story of Giant Despair in Pilgrim's Progress? He is a really scary giant that locks people up in "Doubting Castle." But Keen realized something very important about him.

"In Heaven, everybody is bigger (stronger) than us," he told his mom. "Jesus and God are bigger than us. Giant despair is littler than Jesus 'cause everyone in heaven is bigger. So Giant Despair is like this big (he held his fingers a couple inches apart) compared to Jesus!"

— shared by Keen's mom

A Place for Prayer

Chicken Coop Manners

Would you like to help me do the animals chores this morning? It is cold, so we will need hats and coats.

First let's go to the barn to feed the goats and sheep. While I cut up a pumpkin for them, you can scoop some alfalfa pellets into the feeders. *This goat is bossy and pushing the others away!* you say. Yes, she's the herd boss. Pour some of the feed further away for the other sheep and goats. *But this big sheep won't let the smaller ones eat,* you say. *And when you put the pumpkin in, they are all pushing and shoving for it!* That's true, they don't have good manners, do they? That's why I'm cutting the pumpkin into pieces, so hopefully they'll each get some!

Now it's time to check on the chickens. Out on the porch we have a bucket of grain. *Can I feed them?* you ask. Yes, you can get out a scoop full and scatter it around the pen, while I fill up their water. We watch the chickens as they cluck happily and peck at the grain. *Your chickens are so cute and fluffy!* *Are those two big ones roosters?* you ask. Yes, and the smallest ones are half-grown chicks. Hear how that mama hen is calling them to eat the grain she found? Watch them come running! *Mama hens take good care of their chicks, don't they?* you say. Yes, hens are very protective of their babies. They keep them warm when they are small, and hide their chicks from predators, if they can. I heard once that someone even found a hen burnt in a fire, but under her there were live chicks. She had sat still to protect them, instead of saving her own life. *Wow, that is neat!* you say.

Would you like to give the chickens a treat? They really love meal worms—here are some dried ones. Watch what happens when you toss a few to the rooster. *He is making a clucking noise and sharing it with the hens!* you say. *I didn't know chickens were so nice to each other. Not like those sheep and goats!* Yes, I agree. Chicken coop manners are the best ones to imitate. Instead of the biggest ones pushing to get the best things, they share them with the others. *And the hens take good care of their chicks, just like my mom takes care of me.* The roosters are good protectors, too. Just like a good father, the roosters will keep an eye out for danger and give a warning signal so the others can run for safety. That's why we want to keep a couple roosters around, so the rest of them can be kept safe. *And I think they are really pretty,* you say.

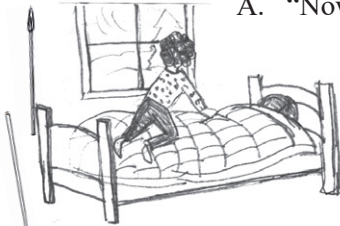
So what do you think the chicks do? *They listen to the hen and rooster and obey them,* you say. That's right. If they don't, they won't last long. And they learn that staying together and sharing is the happy way to live. A chicken that goes off on it's own is usually the first one to get in trouble. When they learn to get along in the chicken flock, just like you are learning to get along in your family, things go well. Of course, just like people, some chickens are more timid, others are bold, some are bossy, while others follow the crowd. Like the Bible says, what really matters is if we live "in honor preferring one another." (Romans 12:10) What do you think that means? *Thinking about others instead of yourself?* you ask. That's right! Your hands are getting cold, so I think we should go inside to warm up now!



When a winter storm blows in, will you have a jolly good time or be cold and blue?

The Choice is Yours

It is the morning of a school field trip that you have been looking forward to. You wake up and look out of the window. Snow has covered the ground and more is falling!



A. "Now we can't go on the trip!" you moan, and climb back in bed.

(Go to 1)

B. "Whoopee!" you shout. "A snow day will be lots of fun!" (Go to 8)

1. A few minutes later your little brother climbs onto your bed. "It's snowing!" he whispers excitedly.

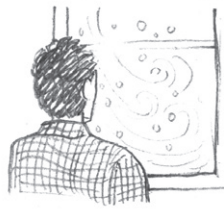
A. "I know!" you growl, and cover your head with blankets. (2)

B. You sit up and look out of the window with him. (6)

2. You are finishing breakfast when the power goes out. Dad opens the Bible. "Here is a good verse for today," he says. "In everything give thanks." "Well, I'm thankful that Dad set aside water ahead of time," Mom says. "You can rinse the dishes and just stack them for now." Soon you are standing by the sink, piled with dirty dishes.

A. You try to think of something to be thankful for while you start rinsing. (18)

B. You look outside at the snow and think about the field trip that is canceled. (3)



3. Soon the rest of the family has finished their jobs. Dad looks out at the blowing, swirling snow. "It would be better to stay inside right now," he decides.

A. "No fun!" you mutter. (5)

B. "Can we play a game?" you ask. (4)

4. "Maybe those that are finished with their work can pick a game to play," Mom suggests. "Let's play hide-and-seek!" your little sister shouts. Soon the house is filled with scampering feet as everyone disappears.



A. You hurry faster. (12)

B. "That's a boring game," you say. You slowly pour cold water over the dishes. (19)

5. Mom comes by and sees that you aren't working. "The timer is set for 20 minutes. If you aren't finished with rinsing all the dishes by then, that's okay. I would love to have the basket of clean laundry folded, too!" You know what that means, so you start rinsing dishes. But then everyone begins a game at the kitchen table.

A. You hurry faster. (12)

B. You slow down to watch. (19)

6. As you talk about snowballs and sledding, suddenly you remember what you have been learning about in school. "We could make an igloo!" you say. "What's an igloo?" your little brother asks.



A. "An Eskimo house, of course!" you say, rudely. "You don't know anything!" (7)

B. "A snow house that looks like a cave," you say.

"We can build it together!" (15)

7. "I do, too!" your brother says, giving you a punch. You yell and soon Dad has to deal with a squabble.

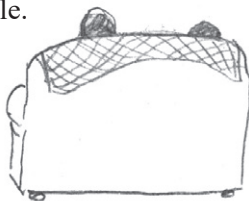
"You two seem to need help in getting along.

Stay on this couch until you both are smiling.

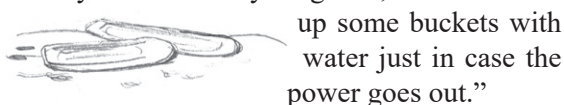
And, by the way, I'm going to get out the sleds as soon as I've carried water out to the sheep."

A. Your brother starts to make faces at you, but you stare glumly at the floor. (9)

B. You decide to make up and be friends quickly. (8)



8. Before breakfast you bundle up and join Dad getting out the sleds. "The wind is picking up!" he says. "Before anything else, we should fill



up some buckets with water just in case the power goes out."

A. You drag one of the sleds out into the road, "Can't we make a sled track first?" (10)

B. You hurry to help Dad. (13)

9. It is breakfast time before you give up and manage a little smile. But then you see that there are eggs on your plate. You don't like eggs, so you

A. grumble and fuss some more (2)

B. try to eat a few bites, and think about something happier. (11)

10. Dad doesn't seem to hear, since he's gone behind the house. You decide to make a sled track by yourself. You are cold and wet when you come inside and find that the power is already out. "You need to

get into dry clothes before you get sick!" Mom says. When you can't find clean socks, you



A. Decide to go barefoot, even though you know Mom wouldn't like it. (14)

B. Ask Mom where more socks are. (16)

11. "Can we go sledding after breakfast?" you ask. "It is too cold and windy," Dad says. "I am going to store some water before the power goes out."

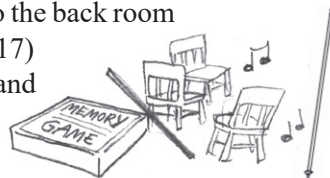
A. "No fair!" you grumble. (13)

B. "I can help," you offer, and help fill up several pitchers with water. (2)

12. Soon you are done and join the others playing games. For your game, you choose

A. memory, and go to the back room to get the game. (17)

B. musical chairs, and offer to play the music. (29)



13. Sure enough, the power soon goes out and Dad stokes up the fire while everyone does their chores. Your job is rinsing the dishes with a pitcher of cold water. Above the sink you see the sign: "In everything give thanks."

A. You get busy and whistle "Count Your Blessings" while you work. (20)

B. You stare out at the swirling snow and think about sledding. (5)

14. Everyone works to get their chores done while Dad stokes up the fire. You are starting to feel cold when your sister notices your bare feet and scolds you. "If you don't put socks on, you'll get sick!"

A. "I never get sick!" you argue. (25)

B. You hurry to go find some warm socks and put them on. (20)



15. You are pulling on warm clothes when Mom stops you. "Before you go out to play, you need to eat and do chores."

A. You frown and complain about all the work you have to do. (9)

B. "Okay," you say, and join the family for breakfast. (2)

16. "Look in the laundry bin on my bed," she says. "But come right back, because it is cold back there." You hurry to her room and dump the laundry out to find your socks.

A. You sit down to put them on. (17)

B. You stuff the rest of the

laundry back in the bin and hurry to the living room. (20)



17. Suddenly you notice a library book that Dad had said not to look at.

A. You decide to peak at it. When Mom comes to check on you, you stuff it under the bed. (23)

B. You leave it alone and hurry back to the family. (20)

18. You have counted five things when your sister comes along. "I'll help you finish," she offers. "That's number six!" you say, and tell her all the things you are thankful for. Soon you are both singing and Mom says, "What cheerful workers we have! Let's celebrate and play some games!" (12)

19. Mom comes to check on you. There are still a stack of dishes left, so now you have to fold laundry in the cold bedroom. You can hear Dad building up the fire and talking about fun camping memories. You feel left out.

A. You decide to change your attitude and work quickly. (20)

B. You sit and pout until you feel shivery cold. (23)



20. Soon you join the family by the fire. "Can we make popcorn in the camp popper?" you ask. "I know where it is!" Dad agrees and helps you get it started. Soon you are all taking turns shaking it over the hot stove.

A. "This is taking forever!" you think, and let it sit on the stove while you look at a book. (22)

B. "Let's play the alphabet game," you suggest, while you keep shaking. (21)

21. At last the popcorn is popping and everyone gathers around to watch. When the popper is full, Dad opens it and pours it into a bowl. Everyone helps to season and taste the popcorn, and soon it is all gone.

A. "Yum! That was good," you say. (24)

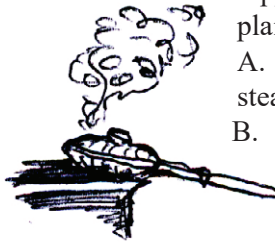
B. "I didn't get very much," you complain. (25)

22. "What's burning?!" Mom asks, looking around the room. You quickly lift up the popper and find that a bunch of corn kernels are black. "You didn't shake them like you're

suppose to!" your sister complains. You say,

A. "Guess you can try instead, smarty pants!" (27)

B. "I'm sorry they got burnt. Maybe we can try again." (21)



23. "I have a scratchy throat and don't feel well," you tell Mom. She bundles you up in warm blankets, but you have to sit out of the fun the rest of the day. THE END

24. "Look, the snowstorm has stopped!" your sister says. Dad says it would

be a great time to go outside.

"I'll try to make something hot to drink while you are gone,"

Mom says. "Remember to bundle up well!" You join the rest in

finding warm socks and hats, but your favorite gloves are missing. "Here's some black ones," your brother says. They look sort of old.

A. You frown and decide not to wear any. (25)

B. "Thanks," you say and put them on. (26)



25. Nobody pays attention to you, but when you go outside to play in the snow you soon get cold. When everyone starts a snowball fight, your fingers feel like ice. Dad notices you shivering and sends you inside. (23)



26. The snow is deep and fluffy and soon

Dad is rolling giant snowballs. "Let's make a snow fort!" he says, and everyone joins in. The neighbor kids help you make a pile of snowballs. By the time Mom calls everyone in for hot chocolate and sandwiches, you have a fort big enough for three people to hide in. "Maybe we can have a snowball fight after we eat," you suggest. (32)

27. Your sister gives you a kick and the popper spills burnt kernels all over the floor.

"Now look what you did!" you shout. Just then the neighbor kids knock at the door, asking if you want to play in the snow with them. Dad looks at both of you and says, "If you can clean up this mess together, you can go."

- A. You glare at your sister and wait for her to get the broom. (30)
- B. "I'll get the broom," you offer, and help get the job done quickly. (26)

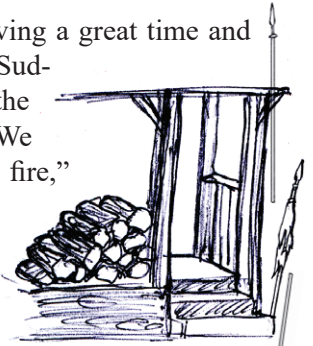
28. The snowball fight ends up being a lot of fun, even though you get a few hard hits. Afterwards you roll enough giant balls together to make an igloo. You are just finishing the entrance when Mom calls everyone in for cookies and hot apple cider.



As you all sit around the cozy fire, you sing songs. It has been a great day. THE END

29. Everyone is soon having a great time and laughing hysterically! Suddenly Dad notices that the room is getting cold. "We need more wood for the fire," he says.

- A. "I'll help!" you offer, and go out to get a load from the porch. (20)



- B. You run to the back room to get a book to read. (17)

30. It takes a long time to clean up, and when you go outside the others are already having a snowball fight. Suddenly an icy snowball hits you right in the ear. It really hurts! Your little brother comes up and tries to hit you with another. You start to feel mad, so you

- A. scoop up a bunch of snow and throw it in his face. (31)
- B. go sit on the porch until you can get calm again. (28)

31. You get into a snow tussle, and soon your boots are full of snow and your brother is crying. Dad sends you inside. (23)

32. Everyone hangs their wet mittens and socks by the fire to dry. After lunch your little brother says he doesn't feel well. Mom tucks him up in a blanket on the couch. "Can you read me a story?" he asks you.



- A. "Not now," you say, and hurry to grab your wet mittens and socks. (25)
- B. "Sure!" you agree, and read until your mittens and socks are dry. (28)



Treasures of the Kingdom

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Dear Reader,

This last summer we said “good-bye” to our dear sister, Kara, when she died and left this world of pain and trouble. It was a sad, and yet a happy time. We are so thankful for the hope of eternal life that we have in Jesus and for the joy and peace He gives us!

**Has God helped you through a hard time?
Are you learning to know His love and mercy?**

We are glad to receive your letters and emails.

Online issues and other literature are available at timelesstruths.org.

We are a family who loves Jesus: Rick and Krista Erickson and their daughters, Laura 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.

In the King’s service,
The Editors

NOTICE: THIS IS YOUR LAST ISSUE UNLESS YOU CONTACT US.

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