A REALLY ROTTEN DAY

“It’s a happy, shiny, bright, new day.”
The mom said to Jonathan Gray.
“Get up. Get up.” She patted his head.
It’s time for you to get out of bed.

He closed his eyes,
Then jumped up in a dash,
Grabbed hold of his clothes,
And was dressed in a flash.

But after that,
The good was gone.
Everything that happened,
From there went wrong.

He tripped when he walked.
He fell down the stairs.
His toast was burnt,
And he grew nose hairs.

His fingernails turned blue.
“Oh what will kids think.”
Then he smelled a bad odor.
He was starting to stink.

His socks didn’t like him,
So they jumped off his feet.
His shoes just laughed,
And ran up the street.

Then it started raining spagetti,
Which he thought was quite weird.
Then he had an odd feeling.
He’d grown a pink beard.

Suddenly a hurricane arrived,
And blew his house away,
And there he stood alone.
Poor Jonathan Gray.

Spagetti covered him,
From his head to his toes.
Then a monkey came from nowhere,
And pinched him on his nose.

Without warning the moon fell down,
And hit him in the knee,
“Ouch!” he screamed,
“Why me? Why me?”

“It’s a happy, shiny, bright, new day,”
Jonathan heard his mother say.
“Get up. Get up.” She patted his head.
It had all been a dream,
And he was glad to get out of bed.

Thankfulness
The next time you have a really rotten day, remember what the Bible says in 1 Thessalonians 5:8, “Give thanks in all circumstances, for this is God’s will for you in Christ Jesus.”

Remember, you can always give thanks in the middle of hard times because Jesus is right there with you and He is bigger than any bad situation you will ever face.