

It's Raining Spaghetti!

"It's Raining Spaghetti!"

by
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WELCOME

Welcome—Come in,
This book is open for you.
And watch for the man,
Who almost ate up a Zoo.

And though you might think,
It seems really weird,
You'll find in here,
A kid with a beard.

And take a peek,
At the land of Drok,
Where you'll find little people,
Who sit on a rock.

And meet our friend,
Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Who would never ever,
Tell the truth,

And don't forget,
About poor little Joe,
Who always told,
His parents "No!"

So, you're welcome, friend,
To turn a page or two.
And come learn some lessons,
That are meant just for you.

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 spaghetti,
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.

LITTLE JOE NO

I'll tell you the story of little boy Joe,
who disobeyed his parents and always said no.

"Take out the trash," his father would say.
But Joe would just laugh and then walk away.

"Pick up your toys," his mother would tell.
But Joe would snap back with a mind-numbing yell.

"No! No! No!" he'd always cry,
with a deep reddened face and a squint of the eye.

He'd pout out his chin. He'd puff out his cheeks.
At times they would stay fixed for several weeks.

But something was happening to little boy Joe.
He'd get a little smaller each time he said no.

Then one day he stood at the door,
and the knob seemed higher than ever before.

He looked in the mirror to check out his height,
and to his great horror he knew he was right.

He was shrinking, yes sir, everyday,
inches by inches, he was growing away.

"Joe, brush your teeth," his mother did call.
But Joe threw up his arms and stormed down the hall.

"No! No! No!" as he ran he did hollar,
and that's when he realized he'd just gotten smaller.

"Come here right now," came the words of his mother.
So Joe plugged up his ears with a pillow and cover.

"No! No! No!" he said without thinking.
Then he looked around. Now he was shrinking.

He was the size of a dog or a little bit smaller,
but that didn't stop him, he continued to hollar.

"Open this door," the father spoke to the boy.
"No! No! No!" He was the size of a toy.

"You cannot make me," came Joe's boo-who.
"And I'll never do it." He was the size of a shoe.

"Never! No! Never!" came his last plea.
Then no one heard him. He was the size of a flea.

Little boy Joe learned a lesson that day:
You must watch your mouth and the words that you say.

So Joe decided to be a good boy.
Then with the wink of an eye, he was the size of a toy.

"Yes, mother," he said. "I'll brush my teeth."
Zip-bang-zip. He'd grown beyond his belief.

Now he was nearly as tall as the bed.
The words, "I'll obey you," rang in his head.

"I'll do what you say," he muttered at last.
Then he shot up with a mind-soaring blast.

He was normal again or so he could see.
Yet something was different. How could that be?

He'd learned a big lesson, during that day,
To do what he's told, and always obey.

Then it struck him as clear as a bell:
BIG boys don't scream or hollar or yell.

"No" is a word that you say to a stranger,
or to someone else who might put you in danger.

"I've learned my lesson," he said with delight.
"I'll obey my parents. I'm a BIG boy tonight."



Obedience

The Bible says in Colossians 3:20, "Children, obey your parents in everything, for this pleases the Lord."

TRIBBLEDY TIBBLEDY LIBBLEDY DOOTH

Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Would never ever tell the truth.
She lied to her parents.
She lied to her friends.
She'd tell the same lie over and over again.

Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Would never ever tell the truth.
She lied about homework.
She lied about money.
She lied about who ate an entire jar of honey.

Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Would never ever tell the truth.
She lied about big things.
She lied about the small.
She told big lies about things that didn't matter at all.

Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Would never ever tell the truth.
She lied to get people's attention.
She lied to get trouble out of her way.
She lied sometimes just to have something to say.

Yes, Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Would never ever tell the truth.
But truth is always revealed.
And soon everyone knew.
Nothing she said was ever really true.

Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Who never ever told the truth.

Found that her parents no longer trusted her.
Her friends didn't want to hear it.
They didn't want to listen. They didn't want to be near it.

Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Who never ever told the truth.
Went in a corner and sat down to cry.
"If I had know the what this would bring,
I would have never started to lie."

Then Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Decided to always tell the truth.
I'm going to speak the truth, you'll see.
But her friends didn't believe it.
She had told so many lies, they just couldn't conceive it.

But Tribbledy Tibbledy Libbledy Dooth,
Who had decided to always tell the truth.
Stuck to her word to lie no more.
And although it took quite a long while, it's true.
Once people believed her again, she was glad her lying
days were through.



Truthfulness

Someone who is truthful always tells what really happened to them. They never lie, even if lying could get them out of trouble. In the Bible in John 14:6 Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

Jesus doesn't just tell the truth—He is truth. He is your Best Friend, and you can always trust Him because He and the Bible will never tell a lie.

GOLDEN RULE

Do you want Marcus to stomp on your toes,
Or stick his little finger up your nose,
Or squirt you with a water hose,
Or tell your secrets so everyone knows?

Do you want Thomas to tell a lie,
So that it hurts your feelings and makes you cry,
Or throw sand in your face that gets in your eye,
Or say you're a real mean, nasty guy?

Would you like for Christy to throw food in your drink,
Or to tell the world that your feet stink,
Or knock you down at the skating rink,
Or call you a name like a Lying Fink?

Do you like it when friends don't follow through,
With promises they made to you,
Or in your chair, they pour some glue,
So your pants get stuck and you can't stand when your
through?

Do you like for others to cheat at a game,
Or do something wrong and then give you the blame,
Or call you a real hurtful name?
Then why would you do to them the same?

If you don't want these things done to you,
Then why would you do them to another?
So do good, tell the truth and be kind,
The Bible says to love each other.
(Yes, that even means your sister or your brother!)



Treating Others Right

In Matthew 7:12, Jesus said, "So in everything, do to others what you would have them do to you." This is how Jesus wants you to live. He doesn't want you to treat others the way they treat you, but the way you want them to treat you. So if you want others to share with you, you should share with them. If you want others to be kind to you, you should be kind to them. If you want others to talk good about you, you should talk good about them. This is God's way of living.

WHAT IF YOUR SANDWICH COULD TALK



What if your sandwich could talk,
And it grew legs and then it could walk?
Then arms grew out each side,
And it wanted to run and play and hide?

Would you share your toys with him,
And let him be your friend?
Would you share with him your kazoo,
Even though he's different from you?

Or would you call him names and be mean,
And not let him jump on your trampoline,
And not invite him to your birthday too,
Just because he's different than you?

You're a person with a body and a head,
And he's a sandwich with two pieces of bread.
You've a neck, a chest and a belly.
But he's full of peanut butter and jelly.

How could the two of you ever get along?
But does that mean it's okay to treat him wrong?
And if he bothered you and you were hungry that day,
Would you eat him to make him go away?

Yes, this is silly—I know that it is true,
But in life you'll meet people who are different than you.
And although I doubt you ever really meet,
A peanut butter sandwich walking down the street,
Just remember the point of what I am giving
And always do right, as long as you are living.

Obedience

Someone who is obedient does what is right even if everyone else is doing what is wrong. So the next time your friends say something mean about someone who is different than you, remember how Jesus wants you to treat others. Jesus said in the Bible in Matthew 7:12, "So in everything, do to others what you would have them do to you."

OH WEE, OH WOO



Oh we, oh woo, oh we, oh woo,
Oh please, oh please put on your shoe.
The smell you've let into the air,
Has just changed the color of my hair.

Oh we, oh woo, oh we, oh woo,
Oh please, oh please put on your shoe.
My eyes are burning. I cannot see.
Don't you notice what you've done to me?
You see that green cloud hanging about,
That's the odor your shoes have let out.

Oh we, oh woo, oh we, oh woo,
Oh please, oh please put on your shoe.
From the moment you took those dirty shoes off,
I've sputtered. I've gasped.
I've stuttered. I've coughed.
The room is spinning. I fear I'll fall.
Could this be the end of it all?

Oh we, oh woo, oh we, oh woo,
Oh please, oh please put on your shoe.
Don't you realize that what you do,
Affects more people than just you.
So please, I say, put on your shoe,
I beg you now and I beg again,
So this poem can finally end.

Consideration

Someone who is considerate shows personal care and concern for others and how his actions might affect them. Jesus wants us to be considerate of the people around us, and the best way to show care and concern for others is to tell them about Jesus. Your actions, such as telling someone that Jesus loves them, may affect them not only today or tomorrow, but forever in heaven.

The Bible says in Ephesians 5:15, "Be very careful, then, how you live—not as unwise but as wise."

TURTLE IN MY SOUP

I went to a restaurant,
To get some soup.
Finally it came,
And I took a big scoop,
But in my spoon,
Was something green.
I said, "Is that a turtle,
Or a big, fat bean?"
Then out came four little feet,
And one little head.
"Hello," it spoke.
"Hello," I said.

I went to a restaurant,
To eat some Chicken Noodle,
But in my soup bowl,
I found a little poodle.
He was real small,
The size of my thumb,
So I pulled him out,
And fed him a crumb.

I went back to that restaurant,
And ordered the Clam Chowder,
And when it came out,
I had to laugh a little louder.
I couldn't help,
I had to laugh,
Cause in my bowl,
Was a tiny giraffe.

I ate at that restaurant,
For three years and a day.
Then I opened a zoo,
And made people pay,
To come and see,
All the tiny beasts,
I had pulled from my soup,
During all those feasts.



Trusting God

Finding a turtle in your soup is a pretty bad thing, but in the story the little bad things that kept happening turned out for the good. If you have given your life to Jesus and are walking with Him, you can trust God that He is able to turn any bad thing that happens to you to your good. Listen to the Bible in Romans 8:28: "And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose."

A LATER TATER

As far as potatoes go,
There's one thing you should know,
You don't want to be a later tater.

You've heard of tater tots before,
And the mashed potatoes that I adore,
But have you heard of a later tater?

You've heard of a demonstrator,
Maybe a reconciliator,
Perhaps you've filled a radiator,
But have you heard of a later tater?

What's a later tater, you say?
It's someone who's late every day.
That's what we call a later tater.

But I'll tell you something that's really fine,
Someone who is always on time.
So please don't be a later tater.



Punctuality

Punctuality has nothing to do with "punching." Punctuality means being on time. Someone who is punctual is considerate of other people by arriving when they said they would.

Did you know that Jesus said He is coming back to earth? He never said exactly when He would come again, but you can trust that at the right time, He is coming back. The angels who were with Him when he ascended into heaven after He rose from the dead said, "This same Jesus, who has been taken from you into heaven, will come back in the same way you have seen him go into heaven" (Acts 1:11).

WHAT IF...

If there was no gravity,
Your dog could fly.
He'd need no wings,
To jump to the sky.
There he goes, up real high.
Wait! He's going too far.
Time to say Good-bye.

If there was no night,
You'd never have to go to bed.
You'd never see the moon, all right,
And never lay down your head.
Wait! It would always be light, you say?
And no dreaming would be creapy?
Suddenly, I think I'll take a nap.
I'm feeling kind of sleepy.

What if dogs could talk,
And frogs taught school?
What if a dragon lived,
In your swimming pool?

What if the sky was green,
And we all ate trees?
What if we had twelve legs,
And twenty-four knees?

What if people lived,
under the ground?
And could dig as fast,
As the speed of sound?

What if people lived,
A million years?
And we never cried,
Cause we had no tears?

What if we could fly to the sky,
And on a cloud, build a town?
What if, instead of growing up,
People grew down?

If all this were true,
It would cause a big fuss.
But what if God,
Didn't love us?

That would scare me more,
Than the world's biggest rat.
But I'm so glad,
I don't have to worry about that.



Certainty

There are a lot of "what ifs" and questions in life, but there are some things that you never have to question such as: God will always love you. The Bible will always be true. Jesus will never let you down. And when bad things happen, here's a promise to which you can cling. Jesus said in Matthew 28:20, "I am with you always even to the end of the age." So, have no fear, Jesus is near.

BEANS

Beans, beans, cried the child,
Bring them spicy! Bring them mild!

Beans, beans, give me some more.
And if I don't get them, then I'll be sore!

Beans, beans, bring 'em on a bun.
I'm still eating. I'm not done.

Beans, beans, pour me more, dad.
And if I don't get them, I'll be mad!

Beans, beans, bring 'em while their cold.
Bring 'em while they're fresh. Bring 'em when they're old.

Beans, beans, I'm ready to eat.
Give me my beans. They're a treat!

Beans, beans, bring 'em on bread
I'll eat them on chips. I'll eat them in bed!

Beans, beans, I'll take them in a stew.
I'll eat 'em with pickles and cucumbers too.

Beans, beans, if I don't get them I'll scream!
I'll put them on cookies and in my ice cream.

Beans, beans, hot or cold, I don't care.
Bring me some more and more if you dare.

Beans, beans, they're almost all gone,
But I'm still hungry so keep piling them on.

Beans, beans--Wait! Something is rumbling.
I think it's too late. My stomach is tumbling.

Beans, beans--Boy, this'll spoil it.
I think I now need to run to the toilet!



Self-Control

Someone who has self-control is able to control their thoughts and appetites. For example, if the boy in the story would have had self-control, he would have been able to control his desire for more beans. But self-control goes far beyond the dinner table. God wants you to have the kind of self-control where you resist bad thoughts, wrong desires and temptations and always do what is right instead.

The Bible says in Galatians 5:22-23, "But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control."

THE BOY WHO NEVER QUIT EATING

There once lived a boy who never quit eating,
His name was Franklin Johnson Keating.
He ate all his veggies.
He ate all his greens.
He ate up his broccoli,
And then ate his beans.
Then went the potatoes,
With butter on top.
There goes the tomatoes,
With a gulp and a pop.
He gobbled up a steak,
And then went a roll.
Then he slurped up his soup.
Then he ate his bowl!
There goes his spoon.
There goes his plate.
Then with a smile,
The tablecloth he ate.
This may seem unreal,
Kind of like a fable,
But next he ate--believe it or not,
His own kitchen table.
Then the curtains went,
In a big, sloppy slurp.
There goes the sink,
With a belch and a burp.
Wait! Here comes his dad,
Carrying a big box.
Full of his sister's,
Old, dirty socks.
Franklin opens wide,
And, swoosh, there it goes,

Down to his belly,
Before the smell hits his nose.
Then Franklin freezes,
And gives a little moan.
"I think I'm done now,"
He says with a groan.
"I feel kind of green.
I don't feel right.
I think I've lost,
My appetite."



Moderation

Moderation means that you know when to stop. So just because you *can* eat twelve candy bars, doesn't mean that you should eat twelve candy bars. Moderation draws a line that says, "Even though I can do something, too much of it, even if it's good, can be bad for me." Some people have trouble eating too much, watching too much TV, or playing too many video games. These are just a few examples of where some people might need to show more moderation.

The Bible says in 1 Corinthians 6:12, "Everything is permissible for me—but not everything is beneficial. 'Everything is permissible for me'—but I will not be mastered by anything." In other words, the only thing that should have control over your life is Jesus Christ.

THREE OF ME

My feet are too big,
They're too long and too wide,
And I think I need a wig,
Cause my hair's really fried.

My arms are real skinny.
They're lacking some strength,
And I walk kind of funny.
My legs aren't the same length.

I talk sort of squeaky,
Like a mouse in a trap,
And my teeth are all crooked,
And in front's a big gap.

I've got pimples on my chin,
And all over my nose,
And I've got hair growing,
From both my big toes.

My skin is real itchy,
And looks kind of yellow,
And my belly sticks out,
And jiggles like jello.

I don't really like me,
If you can hear what I say.
I wish I could be,
Someone else for a day.

Do you have any words for me,
Advice for my situation.
I sure would appreciate,
Some grand revelation.

Say that again?
What was that?
There's three of me!
Oh, now I feel fat.

But, go ahead,
And speak your chatter,
Give me your opinion,
Though I don't think it'll matter.

It's true. It's true.
There really is three of you.
When you look in the mirror,
To straighten your hair,
Person Number One,
Is who you see there.

Person Number One
Is how you see you,
But how others see you,
Is Person Number Two.

There's one more perspective,
That I want you to see.
How God views you,
Is Person Number Three.

So open your eyes,
And take in the light.
Which of these three,
Do you think is right?

So if you don't like your hair,
And you don't like your nose.
And you don't like your legs,
And you don't like your toes.

Then remember the words,
I tell you today,
You look how you do,
Because God made you that way.

You're not an accident.
You're not a mistake.
God's got a plan for you,
Cause no trash does He make.

So when you look in the mirror,
To comb out your hair,
See through God's eyes,
The person standing there.



Self-Worth

Self-worth is how you feel about yourself. How important are you? What's your worth? In God's eyes, you're worth the whole world. You are God's special treasure and He has great and wonderful plans for your life. Listen to what God says about you in the Bible in 1 Peter 2:9, "But you are a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people belonging to God, that you may declare the praises of him who called you out of darkness into his wonderful light."

So look at yourself the way He looks at you—not how others might see you.

ONE WAY TO THE BATHROOM

There's only one way into the bathroom.
Only one way, I say.
There's only one door,
Unless, of course,
You dug through the floor.
There's only two ways into the bathroom.
Only two ways, I say,
You could come through the door,
Or you could dig through the floor.
But what about the ceiling?
What if someone fell?
There's three ways into the bathroom,
But only three, I can tell.
Unless you had a big hammer,
And burst through the wall,
And made for yourself,
A brand new hall.
Okay, that's four ways into the bathroom,
But there's only four, I say.
But there are four walls?
Okay! Fine! That makes seven!
There are lots of ways into the bathroom,
But there's only one way to heaven.



Being a Christian

All "Christians" are going to heaven, but not everyone is a Christian. A Christian is someone who has given his life to Jesus. A person doesn't become a Christian by going to church. A person doesn't become a Christian by being baptized and just because someone's parents are Christians doesn't mean he's one too. Even being good can't get a person into heaven. There's only one way: By giving your life to Jesus, which is the best decision anyone can ever make.

In Bible in John 14:6 Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

SCARY BEAR

Scary Bear was a bear.
He was a bear with fuzzy hair,
Fuzzy hair he like to share,
Like to share his fuzzy hair,
With hairless people everywhere.

Then balding men came from far and near,
To give that bear a great big cheer,
And to thank this creature called Scary Bear,
Who gave to them all his hair.

Then Scary Bear came on out,
And all the men just looked about,
They all were silent as down he sat.
They all were wondering why he had a name like that.

Scary Bear isn't the kind of bear,
One would find in a strange nightmare.
The name Scary Bear,
Just isn't fair,
Cause Scary Bear likes to share,
Like to share his fuzzy hair,
With hairless people everywhere.

Then the balding men changed his name,
To something they thought was a little more tame.
Shary Bear, they called him then,
And they all clapped—yes, all the men.

Now Shary Bear is still a bear,
He's still a bear with fuzzy hair,
Fuzzy hair he likes to share,
Likes to share his fuzzy hair,
With hairless people everywhere.

It didn't matter that they changed his name.
To him the names were all the same.
But he wanted them to remember his caring.
And he wanted them to remember his sharing.
It doesn't matter what they may call you,
It's what you do they'll recall when life is through.



Sharing

Have you ever given something that was very important to you to someone else? Sometimes it's hard to share, but there is a joy and a fun in sharing with others that can only be understood by someone who has done it.

Listen to what the Bible says in 1 John 3:18, "Dear children, let us not love with words or tongue but with actions and in truth." In other words, don't just talk about doing good, actually do it.

LITTLE JOHN MARK

Little John Mark ,
Was scared of the dark,
And every night,
He'd need a light,
Sitting by his bed.

"Mommy, Mommy,"
He would call.
I heard a noise,
In the hall,
And saw a shadow,
On the wall.
Can I please sleep in your bed?

"Mommy, Mommy,"
I saw something scary.
It was a monster,
Who was very hairy.
Or it could've been,
A mean tooth fairy.
Can you please stay with me?

Little John Mark,
Dreaded the night,
And was never all right,
Without his light.

"Mommy, Mommy,"
He would say,
I'm real scared,
Can you stay?
Please check my closet for monsters.

Little John Mark,
Was full of fear,
Until someone told him,
Jesus was near.

"He'll never leave you,
He'll never go away.
You can trust Him by night,
You can trust Him by day."

Now if you see,
Little John Mark,
You'll find a boy,
Whose no longer scared of the dark.

And if he get frightened,
And fears a monster he'll see,
You'll hear him say,
"When I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."
Psalm 56:3



Peace

God doesn't want us to live in fear. He wants us to have peace, and not just any peace, but the peace that comes from knowing God and trusting Him. So the next time you're afraid, remember what the Bible says in Psalm 56:3: "When I am afraid I will trust in You." Or, if you want to make it rhyme, you can say, "When I am afraid, I will trust in Thee—Psalm 56:3." "Thee" is an old-time way of saying "You." Let's practice once: "When I am afraid, I will trust in Thee—Psalm 56:3."

THE KID WITH A BEARD

Let me tell you a story,
Of a kid with a beard,
Who everyone thought,
Was very weird.

To stop the growth,
He did his best,
Though by lunch it hung,
To his chest.

He'd shave in the morning,
With the rise of the sun,
But would grow a foot of hair,
Before the day was done.

Other kids didn't like him.
They thought he was a freak,
And they'd call him names,
Like a dork and a geek.

They teased him,
Every hour of the day,
Until in tears,
He'd want to run away.

Tears were his friends,
Cause no one else would care.
To eat with him or play with him,
Or talk to him there.

He'd cry every night,
He'd cry every day,
"I have no friends,"
He would say.

I know this story,
Is very, very sad.
And I hope it makes you,
Just a little mad.

And though your friends,
Probably don't have a beard,
You may know some kids,
You might think are weird.

How do you treat them,
Is my question to you.
Do you laugh at them,
And call them names too.

Then perhaps you should step,
In their shoes for a day.
Feel their hurt and you'll see,
What you're doing is not okay.



Listen to what the Bible says about how we should treat others. Romans 12:9-10 says, "Love must be sincere. Hate what is evil; cling to what is good. Be devoted to one another in brotherly love. Honor one another above yourselves."

A FLY IN MY EYE

What's that I hear.
It sounds like a fly.
Whatever it is—
It's now in my eye!

Hop. Hop.
It's a grasshopper, I think.
Plop. Splash. What's this?
Now he's in my drink!

Whoa! Look out!
A bumble bee's flying near.
Huzz, buzz. What's that?
I think he's in my ear!

Is the fly in your eye,
Making it hard to blink?
Is there a bee in your ear,
And a hopper in your drink?
These things don't belong.
Don't you see?
That they shouldn't be there,
Is obvious to me.

Do pigs belong in the sky?
Should a cow live in your den?
Does spinach belong in a pie?
Should a Christian's life have sin?
Sin will never ever belong,
So do what right—not what's wrong.



Righteousness

Someone who is righteous lives the way God wants them to live. They live in a right way doing right things in a right relationship with God. But we all make mistakes. Sometimes they are accidents, but sometimes we do wrong things on purpose. If you do something wrong, listen to what the Bible says in 1 John 1:9 about what you should do, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness."

FLYING IN CIRCLES

I've been on a plane,
All day long.
But we couldn't land,
Cause something went wrong.
There's a blizzard on the airport,
And we couldn't land.

I've been on a plane,
All through the night
I thought we might land,
Cause the city looked bright.
But then came the fog,
And we couldn't land.

I'm getting kind of hungry,
Cause I'm still on the plane.
We couldn't land again.
This time it's rain.
I need more than pretzels.
Why can't we land?

We're flying around in circles,
Inside a big cloud.
The engines are quiet now.
They used to be loud.
It can't get worse than this!
Can't we just land?

We landed in the ocean.
Now I'm floating on my seat.
I don't like it here,
Cause sharks are nibbling at my feet.

I want on a plane.
Can't we please go back up?



Sometimes when we don't get our way we want to gripe and complain, but God wants us to have thankful hearts. So the next time you don't get what you want or things don't go your way, don't grumble about it. Instead, count your blessings and give God thanks.

Listen to what the Bible says in Philippians 2:14-15, "Do everything without complaining or arguing, so that you may become blameless and pure, the children of God without fault in a crooked and depraved generation, in which you shine like stars in the universe."

RESPONSIBILITY



Spon-rip-a-dility

Is doing what's right,
Whether it's day,
Or even at night.

Ron-span-sa-babbledy

Is doing what's expected,
Knowing that more,
Than I will be affected.

Span-rap-si-bibly

Is when my parents say "Go,"
And I do what I'm told,
Without saying "No."

Re-spon-sa-bubblely

Is doing the good thing
To do,
Even when no one,
Tell me to.

Re-spend-whatever.

It's a great thing,
I'll announce it.
I only wish now,
That I could pronounce it.

Responsibility

People who are responsible correctly take care of tasks that are given to them. For example, if your mom says, "Keep your room clean," and you keep it clean, you've shown responsibility. But what about someone who gets a pet and promises to feed it every day but keeps forgetting? Are they being responsible? No. God wants us to be responsible and to do everything as if we are doing it for Him. Listen to what the Bible says in Colossians 3:17, "And whatever you do, whether in word or deed, do it all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him."

I DON'T! I WON'T!

I don't! I won't!
I'll slam the door,
If I don't get my way,
I'll fall to the floor!

In Walmart, McDonalds,
And the doctor's office too.
I'll even do it,
Inside the zoo.

I'll have a tantrum.
I'll have a fit.
I'll fling my arms and scream,
And I'll even hit.

People can look.
I don't really care.
People can point.
People can stare.

I don't even care,
If they give a big laugh,
Cause I'm thowing a fit,
Underneath a giraffe.

I want it! I want it!
I'll slam the door,
If I don't get my way,
I'll fall to the floor!

Give me what I want,
And give it right now.

I don't know why,
I can't have a pet cow.

I don't care what you say,
And I don't care your reason.
I'll throw a tantrum all day,
All the way to the end of the season.

I'll keep going
Till the leaves turn green,
And when Christmas comes,
You'll still hear me scream.

I'll keep going,
Till I'm red in the face,
And I'll yell so loud,
That I shake this place.

I don't! I won't!
I'll slam the door,
If I don't get my way,
I'll fall to the floor!

Ah-h-h-h-h-h-h-h! S-c-r-e-a-m!
Wait a minute! Where did you go?
Aren't you going to stay,
And watch my little show?

No?
And what's that you say?
I can no longer go outside?
I can no longer play?

I have to sit in the chair,
For five minutes long?
Because what I did was mean,
And what I did was wrong.

Fits aren't very fun,
I've changed my mind now.
Tantrums are wrong,
And who really needs a pet cow?

I'd talk to you more,
But because of my fit,
I have to go now,
And be quiet and sit.



Obedience

“Pick up your mess.”

“Clean up your closet.”

“It's time to brush your teeth.”

What do you do when your parents tell you to do something? Do you complain? Do you argue? Do you pretend not to hear them? Or do you obey them without having to be told a second time. Listen to what God says in the Bible in Proverbs 20:11, “Even a child is known by his actions, by whether his conduct is pure and right.”

DEAR DIARY



Dear Diary,
Today I said, "God bless you."
You should've seen it.
Today I said, "Have a good day,"
But I didn't really mean it.

Today I said, "Johnny, I like your shoes,"
Then I laughed under my breath.
Then I laughed out loud to my friends,
Right after he left.

Today I said, "Sue, I'll keep your secret,"
Then I listened real close,
But after she was gone,
It's what I said the most.

I say, "You can trust me,"
To each of my friends,
But it keeps proving false,
Time and again.

Now they don't trust,
Anything I say.
I seem to lose a friend,
Each and every day.

Sincerely,
Your *Friend*

Sincerety

Someone who is sincere can be trusted because everything they say to you will be true. Who is someone in your life that you know will always tell you the truth? You trust them because they've never lied to you and you know that they never will. That's sincerety. You can be sincere too by always telling the truth and being honest with everyone everyday. The Bible says in Romans 12:9, "Love must be sincere. Hate what is evil; cling to what is good."

THE SILLY, YOUNG KING

Let me tell you the story,
Of a silly young king,
Who wanted to have
Everything.

He wanted a circus,
With a tent made of silk,
And a castle of candy,
With a moat of chocolate milk.

He wanted a spaceship,
To take him to Mars,
And a million and one,
Big candy bars

He wanted the world's seas
With harbors and boats,
He wanted to own the mountains,
And billions of goats.

He wanted to fly,
As high as the sky,
And he wanted to eat,
The world's biggest pie.

He wanted one each
Of every kind of car,
And He wanted to name,
Each and every star.

He wanted three elephants,

To dance in his room,
And a jet plane,
That would take off with a zoom.

He wanted fireworks,
To explode every night,
And trumpets to play,
At dawn with the light.

He got all he wanted,
A trillion and one things,
But none of it can compare,
To the joy that Jesus brings.



Contentment

Someone who is content realizes that true joy doesn't come from what you own or wear. When you've given your life to Jesus and are walking with Him, He'll always take care of you—you'll never lack for what He desires to give you and the life you'll find in Him is beyond anything you could have ever imagined. The Bible says in Matthew 6:33, "But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well." Remember: Only Jesus satisfies and true joy comes only from Christ.

THE GIRL WHO LIKED TO TALK



Once there lived a girl,
Who really like to talk.

She'd talk real soft,
She'd talk real loud,
She talk to herself,
She'd talk in a crowd.

She'd talk in the morning,
She'd talk when it was late,
She'd talk every minute,
Even while she ate.

She couldn't go a second,
Without making a peep.
She talked all the time,
Even in her sleep.

Then she lost her voice,
And there was no talking or yelling.
There was no screaming, no chatting,
And no fun, story-telling.

She was quiet at last,
But she learned a ton.
She listened and found,
That listening was fun.

Now she talks,
But she always listens too.
Her talking-all-the-time days,
Are finally through.

Quietness

Some people never take time to stop, be quiet and listen for God's voice. Sometimes God speaks to you through the Bible. Sometimes God speaks to you through someone else. And sometimes God speaks to you through His Holy Spirit. This is like a voice inside the stillness of your heart and what He says will always line up with His Word. So... shhhhhhhh... take time to be quiet and pray and think about God.

The Bible says in Ecclesiastes 3:1 & 8, "There is a time for everything...a time to be silent and a time to speak."

SUE

There once lived a girl
With a name so long,
That many tried to remember it,
But they were all wrong.

So at last she wrote it down,
One fine day,
So people years later,
Could read it and say:

Her name was:
Ima Elizabeth Margaret Mary,
Judith Lola Jacqueline Sherry,
Sabrina Catrina Christina-Loo,
Teresa Lisa Patrisa-Su,
Margine Johnson (named after her Nana),
Savannah, Alana, (sometimes called banana),
Mona-Cherona (named for her mother),
And Georgette (for George, named for her brother),
Hatti Patty Matti-Bo,
Laura Lynn and Amy Jo,
Rudy Trudy and Nancy Drew,
But all her friends just called her Sue.



Known By God

How does it make you feel that God knows your name?
That He calls you by name? That He made you for a reason
and has great plans for your life? Did you know that God
delights in you? That's how special you are to God.

Listen to what the Bible says in Zephaniah 3:17, "The Lord
your God is with you, he is mighty to save you. He will take
great delight in you, he will quiet you with his love, he will
rejoice over you with singing."

THE UNCONTROLLABLE ITCH

Little Judith Doe,
Had an itch on her toe.

It moved to her ankle,
Then to her knee.
When she'd try to scratch,
It always seemed to flee.

It itched up her leg,
And on her belly it did stop,
Then went to her elbow,
In one single hop.

She scratched her elbow,
And it moved to her hand.
Then on her chin,
It did land.

She scratched and she scratched,
All through the day.
"It won't stop itching!"
You could hear her say.

Then from her chin,
The itch finally fled,
But suddenly she itched,
All over her head.

Then it went everywhere,
On her legs, her feet, and toes,
She itched on her belly,
And even on her nose.

She itched all the way,
Up to her golden hair-locks.
That's when she discovered,
She had caught the Chicken Pox.



Seeking God First

Sometimes wanting things is like having a hard-to-scratch itch. We just aren't happy until we get what our heart is set on, but the Bible says in Matthew 6:33, "But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well." Remember: Everything you'll ever need and everything good that you'll ever want in life is found only in Jesus Christ.

SWING JUMPING

My mother said, "Don't jump out of the swing.
You'll land. You'll hurt. You'll really, really sting."

My daddy said, "Don't jump out of the swing.
You'll land. You'll hurt. You'll really, really sting."

My teacher said, "Don't jump out of the swing.
You'll land. You'll hurt. You'll really, really sting."

So what did I do?
I swung real high
And just let go.
I thought I could fly.

Through the air,
I did soar,
Forgetting what,
I had been told before.

Then I hit,
The Merry-Go-Round,
That bounced me twice,
Up off the ground.

I spun head over heels,
Through the air,
And landed and rolled,
From here to there.

Up the slide
I did go.
Then down the ladder,

And I didn't slow.

Knocking out,
Three of my friends,
I hit the backstop,
And launched up again.

Then what happened next,
Was the worst of every feature.
Boom! Bang! Plop!
I landed on top of my teacher.

My mother said, "Don't jump out of the swing.
You'll land. You'll hurt. You'll really, really sting."

So what did I do? I jumped.
I thought I could fly,
But now I have two broken legs,
And my teacher? A big, black eye.



Obedience

Sometimes you may be told not to do something that you think would be fun, and even though you may not understand why you shouldn't do it, you should obey just the same. Rules are not intended to take the fun out of life. In fact, God gave us rules to protect us. So always obey your parents and teachers and always do what you know is right. The Bible says in Titus 3:1, "Remind the people to be subject to rulers and authorities, to be obedient, to be ready to do whatever is good."

THE LAND OF DROK

Long, long ago in the fairy land of Drok,
There lived a funny people who sat on a rock.

All day long they would sit in the sun,
Never smiling, nor laughing, nor having much fun.

Until one day when the sun rose high,
The Drok looked around and gasped with a sigh.

A funny little creature had come to their place.
They all stared in silence, a frown on each face.

“Who is this silly man? He’s different, you see.
We sit on a rock. He sits in a tree.”

The stranger was odd with a smile and no beard.
The Drok didn’t like him. “I think that he’s weird.”

He came from the land of Tipper-O-Too.
He had come to bring joy to those who were blue.

In the morning he played and laughed in his place.
In the evening he sang with a grin on his face.

The stranger would juggle, but the Drok looked away.
Then he’d pull out his banjo and yodel and play.

He danced and he giggled and laughed into tears.
The drok just grunted and plugged up their ears.

“Go away, silly man. You’re different from me.
I don’t like your singing and playing, you see”

But the stranger wouldn’t leave. He knew they were wrong.
So week after week he kept singing his song.

Till a small, little lad, one bright sunny day,
Decided to listen to what the stranger would say.

He unplugged one ear and tilted his head,
He listened to the music. Then cheerfully said:

“I like this fellow. And I don’t feel so blue.
I think that I’ll join him. I’d like to sing too!”

The Drok were shocked. They knew something was wrong,
For this little boy was singing a song.

Then one by one, other Drok started singing.
And before they knew it, the laughter was ringing.

They laughed and they laughed. Then they laughed even
more.
And they giggled and chuckled till their tummies were sore.

The happiness spread through the town in each place.
The frowns soon fled. There were grins on each face.

They wanted to juggle, to sing, and to play.
They yodeled at night, and danced in the day.

If you ever visit the fairy land of Drok,
You will see a funny people who still sit on a rock.

But all day long they sing in the sun.
Always smiling, always laughing, always having much fun.



Something to Share

The stranger had something special to share with the Drok, and if you've given your life to Jesus, you have something special to share with others also. Telling others about Jesus is both fun and exciting, and just like the Drok, some people won't want to listen and others won't understand at first—but don't give up and don't let anything stop you from living for and sharing about Jesus.

The Bible says in Matthew 28:18-20, "Then Jesus came to them and said, 'All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.'"

PEACE, LOVE, AND JOY

Once there lived,
A little boy,
Who had three friends,
Named peace, love, and joy.

But he got real mad,
One fine day,
And said some words,
He shouldn't say.
That's when Love,
Ran away.

The boy was real sad,
He'd lost a good friend.
But then he got mad,
And did it again.

But this time,
He picked a big fight,
Where he'd kick
And scuffle and he'd even bite.
"I hate you!"
He did say.
That's when Peace,
Decided not to stay.

Two friends had left,
He'd blown it again.
Peace and Love were gone from his life.
He was left with one friend.

He felt real down,
He was a sad little boy.
That's when he realized,
He'd also lost Joy.

Of course this story,
Isn't true.
But there's an important lesson,
Here for you.

Sin will always ruin,
Sin will always destroy,
And sin will always steal,
Your peace, love, and joy.



Peace, Love, and Joy

God wants your life to be filled with His life, which is characterized by peace, love, and joy. Jesus said in John 10:10, "The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy; I have come that they may have life, and have it to the full."