

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.