

## 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.



## TREATING OTHERS RIGHT

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."