

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.'"