

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.