

THE FLYNOSORUS

Imagine a rhino,
Who wanted to fly.
Who'd spend all day,
And just stare at the sky.

"I'll build some wings,"
He said out loud.
"And flap until,
My head's in a cloud."

"Or I'll become a kite,
Tied down with a string,
And soar so high,
I can see everything."

"Or I'll strap a rocket,
On my back real tight,
And blast straight up,
Into the night."

But the wings and kite,
Both did fail,
And that big 'ol rocket,
Just burn up his tail.

None of the plans,
Worked out for him,
So he felt real sad,
And his hopes looked dim.

Until one day,
He saw a sign,
To buy tickets,
From a certain airline.

It took four tickets,
To seat him in there,
But finally at last,
He was up in the air.

"I'm above the clouds,"
He shouted with joy.
"I can't believe it!
Oh boy! Oh boy!"

He was the first to fly—
The first rhinosorus.
And from the day on,
He was called the flynosorus.



Big Dreams

There may be a lot of things you'd like to do in your life.
Maybe you'd like to fly a jet or blast-off in a rocket.
Perhaps you want to make a million dollars or the the
President of the United States. But of all the things that
will happen to you, the greatest thing is you can do is to
give your life to Jesus and accept Him as your Savior and
Lord.

The Bible says in Romans 10:13,
"Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be
saved."