



“Where is God?”



Two little boys, ages 8 and 10, were terribly mischievous. They were always playing pranks, and getting into trouble, and their parents were unable to control, or discipline them.

If any mischief occurred in their town, the two boys were probably involved.

The boys' mother was very concerned, and decided to ask her minister for advice. Although he was elderly, and had rather strict views, she knew previously he had great success, in disciplining problem children, so she asked him to speak to her sons.

The minister agreed, and said he would see them individually. An appointment was made at the manse, for the younger boy in the morning, and for the older boy in the afternoon.

The minister, a huge man with a booming voice, told the younger boy to stand when he was spoken to, and asked him sternly, “Where is God?”

The boy looked very frightened, but made no response. He sat wide-eyed with his lip trembling.

So the minister repeated the question, in an even sterner tone, “Where is God?”

Again, the boy did not answer. The minister raised his voice even more and shook his finger in the boy's face and bellowed, “Where is God?”

The boy screamed, and ran from the manse at speed. He went straight home and hid in his wardrobe, shutting the door behind him.

When his older brother found him, trembling in the darkness, he asked, 'What's wrong?'

Gasping for breath, the younger brother replied, “We are in REAL trouble this time.”

“God is missing ... and the minister thinks we are to blame!!”



Submitted by Heather McIntosh

A CHILD'S VIEW OF ADOPTION

Teacher Debbie Moon's first graders were discussing a picture of a family. One little boy in the picture had a different hair colour than the other members. One of her students suggested that he was adopted.

A little girl said, 'I know all about adoption, I was adopted.'

'What does it mean to be adopted?', asked another child.

'It means', said the girl, 'that you grew in your mummy's heart instead of her tummy!'

WILL I BE CHOSEN?

Whenever you're disappointed with your spot in life, stop and think about little Jamie Scott.

Jamie was trying out for a part in the school play. His mother knew that he'd set his heart on being in it, though she feared he would not be chosen.

On the day the parts were awarded, she went to collect him after school. Jamie rushed up to her, eyes shining with pride and excitement.

'Guess what, Mum,' he shouted, and then said "I've been chosen to clap and cheer.'

Time spent with your children is time wisely invested