

God's Story Book

by Donna Nieri

- A revised compilation of Poetic Biblical poems -

This book is dedicated to Dominic and Jaxson

Donna writes from her home in Reno, Nevada dedicating her life to writing, sharing her hope and faith with others. Dedicating this book to her Grandchildren, their children and all God's children, in prayerful hope it will be an instrument of God leading them in all His ways.

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Creation

God made heaven and earth the moon, stars and sun and air to breathe, it was very pretty but it was empty.



And God said "I will first make fish to swim in the waters, big fish and little fish."



The sky was very quiet and still, so God made birds to fly and sing.



And then he made animals, giraffes, elephants, tigers and monkeys, lambs and sheep and they all were friendly.



And then he made Adam and Eve and a special garden for them to live in.



He was pleased with all these things he had made in just six days, and on the seventh day He rested.



The Garden

She sat in the garden in quietness and trust, a garden full of trees,



but one in the midst she must not touch, it was forbidden.

The sun reflects apples with leaves hanging on a tree, a bright light before her eyes.



There is a rustling sound and to her surprise, a serpent is resting among the branches.



She could not resist and went closer and found it pleasing. He saw her coming and slithered to her side,



whispering, "Come touch the fruit and eat, you will not die, but you will be as wise as your God and I." She is startled by its gaze as she looks in its eyes and hears its deceptive call.

Closer and closer she nears the tree,



bending her ear to the serpent's call, plucking the fruit and then she falls.

Running to her helpmate she quickly passes the fruit, that he may eat, and join her fate.



They stood at the gate, as God came walking by,

in the coolness of the day looking for His people who had disobeyed.



Adam and Eve were amonst the trees in fear.



They heard Him speak,

"My love and forgiveness is with you, a way has been provided that you will be saved."



Noah's Ark

It was a strange sight, animals coming from forests and hills.



Noah invited them to come into an ark, one God told him to build.



In the early morning hours, while evil people slept, rivers of waters flowed from the sky, waters from the deep arose, as the boat began to rise.



People wept, as the door of the ark was shut.



Noah's family was safe, animals asleep in their stalls, rain poured forty days and nights. As he opened the window, the sun was shining, He sent a dove out twice

to search for an olive branch, making sure the earth was dry.

As the rains stopped, much of the earth was broken and God was sad.



He made a rainbow in the sky, a promise that waters would never cover the earth as before.



God saved Noah and his family from the great flood, he was glad and offered a sacrifice.



Miriam's Song

A long time ago in an ancient world, a basket was hidden on the banks of the River Nile.

It held a baby, hidden in grass, reeds and lotus leaves.

His sister stood by, pleading with God to protect this child.

One day a princess was bathing and heard the baby cry.

She ordered her maidens to bring the basket, before he died.





Opening the basket, there lay a baby, none more beautiful than she had seen.

This was a secret she kept with her maidens and took the baby to be her child.

Running home to her mother, his sister shared the news, her baby would be safe and it made her smile.



This baby was special, God had a plan when he became a man. The mother nursed him and his sister loved him, their baby was saved.

The prayers they prayed had been raised to the God above.

Moses was his name, meaning, "Drawn from the water." Given by the Pharaoh's daughter. He grew to be a boy and then a man. He had a brother named Aaron and

they dwelt in a land called Egypt, till their ruler, Joseph, died.



God's people were treated cruelly and He heard their cry.

Moses was beloved by the king, he made him ruler and his future was certain.

Then he did something bad, he had to leave his family and friends, fleeing into the desert with his staff in hand.



He was very sorry and asked for forgiveness, but was driven into the wilderness. Dwelling in a desert, midst rocks and sand, there was no other

person to speak with, in this forsaken land.

His sheep were bleating as he kept his flocks, amidst dry brush and rocks.



A bush was burning and kept on burning. He crept slowly, to see this sight. A voice

spoke loudly, "Moses, take off your shoes, for this is holy ground."



I have seen your plight and you will be alright.

Moses was tired and laid down to sleep, a dream appeared and God spoke,

"Go back and free your people, leading them to the promised land."

Moses was afraid, but he went anyway.

The people of Egypt wanted His people to leave, giving them silver,

gold and jewelry.



There was a great noise as these people departed, loading wagons with mothers and children.

Dough and kneading bowls were carried, to bake their bread.

Miriam and Aaron were united with Moses, happy to be no longer apart.

The night before they left, a special feast was prepared, bread without yeast, called "The Passover."

A great Exodus began! From the land of slavery they were



now on to freedom.

It was a long way for these people to go, when suddenly they came to waters.

Sea sprays of mist, a tingling of the sea on parched skin, a welcome sight from where they had been.

Waves so high, they had never seen such a sight. Children played in the

sand, the rush of the tide tickles tiny feet and then subsides.

Mothers soon came and collected the children



in a hurry, there were soldiers behind them.

They had no where to go but through the sea.

The enemy drew closer, there was a rush of wind. Walls of water stood between the enemy and them.

Moses stood, holding his staff, reaching to

the sky, offering prayers on their behalf. A mass of people showed their faith as they passed into waters that separate.

Gathering goats, chickens, donkeys and kittens,





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pulling wagons with crying children, animals braying, a road lay before them.

Colorful fish rose with the currents, suddenly stopping at the walls of water.

Pharaoh and his servants were thrown into the sea.

Reaching the other side, there was merriment and

joy as their enemies died.

The song of the crossing swelled with the tide, a chorus of voices heard on high.





Following Miriam, women took up their timbrels and danced.

Twirling and swirling with their sandaled feet, singing to the beat of music.

With prayers of gladness they sung this song -

"The horse and it's rider He has thrown into the sea" but they passed through the sea on dry ground.

None of His people drowned, He saved them all.

This sacred Exodus of people who were freed, is recorded down through



history.

When faced with waters of troubles and fears of the enemy,

let us remember this story, and sing to Him,

"Our cares will be lifted, our prayers will be answered and we will be saved."



Daniel

King Nebuchadnezzar, mean and selfish, took Daniel and

his people to a foreign land. All God's people forgot to serve Him, but Daniel and his three friends.

Remembering the things their parents taught, they refused to bend their knees to a foreign god.

He was thrown in the lions den, and God sent his angels to shut the lion's mouths.





Daniel and his friends made the king mad. He had them thrown in a fiery furnace to die.



A Man appeared in the fire with them and they were saved.



Now the king ordered his people to worship Daniel's God.

David and Goliath

There was a shepherd boy named David. He had eight brothers, and he was the youngest.

He cared for his father's sheep, playing his harp.

At night he protected his flocks from hungry lions.

David grew to be big and one day King Saul called him to fight a giant

called Goliath.

Goliath was very strong and the people were scared, but David trusted God and with his sling and a rock he killed him.





He delivered God's people from their enemies.

David's family was big and years later Jesus was born into his family.

David made some bad mistakes in his life, but he always said he was sorry, and he became a famous King.



Elijah's Journey

Elijah went eastward, to hide from the wicked King Ahab.

A creek was provided for water to drink, God sent ravens to feed him with bread and meat.



He fled from evil Queen

Jezebel, his faith was gone and he was scared.

A storm arose, rain and lightning fell, the wind blew with fury, as he ran over ridges and hills.

Becoming very tired, he lay down in a cave



and had a dream, pleading with God that he could see Him.

On a mountain God invited him to stand, a great and powerful wind tears the mountain apart, shattering rocks.

Is this where God dwells?

But the Lord is not in the wind!

Then there was an earthquake but God was not in the earthquake.

And after this came a fire but the Lord was not in the fire.



And after the fire there was silence, as God spoke to Elijah in a still small voice.

Elijah and the Widow Woman

And God had a message for Elijah, sending him on a journey far away.

Walking through the gates of a village, a strange stillness of sadness is felt, a famine had struck.

Faint from hunger and ravished with thirst, a widow woman is gathering sticks.

Reaching down, knowing this will be the last kindle to light, to bake a cake of bread,



that she may go home and prepare a meal for she and her son before they die.

Looking upon her son the

night before, she cried, "What would happen to him?" He was all she had!

In the early morning hour, lighting a flame, she went into her house to gather the last of the oil and the grain of flour.

A voice is calling to the woman to bring him water and a loaf of bread and she

replies, "I have but a few


sticks and enough flour for a meal and nothing left."

Elijah replies, "Bring it to me and there will be enough to provide for you and your

son for many days, for your jar of flour and your cruse of oil will not fail."



And she wondered at his words, but if she followed his order her son may not see the

setting of the sun.

And then through faith she did as Elijah said and she was blessed, for she and her household ate for many days.



Elijah was faithful to God and he did many miracles. God sent a fiery chariot to take him to heaven.

Five Loves and Three Fish

In his little village of boyhood and care free days, with dreams of lizards and snakes, tadpoles and frogs and pranks upon others, he excitedly lay down to sleep.



For in the morning he would go on a journey to hear a Prophet speak.

In the early dawn of the waking hours, quietly running to the river's edge,

three fish are caught and placed in a basket with five barley loaves for his long trip ahead.



In sleepy villages along the way, mothers holding babies, children clinging to their skirts eagerly follow Jesus to hear the stories he told.

Warm spring winds bring flowers to this holy land, lavender, lupine and poppies grow on hills.

Sitting high above the road, among ridges and rocks and boulders, lions and bobcats creep from their dens.

Hyenas cry their shrieking sounds, but he does not fear all this, and with eagerness walks on. On slopes covered with grass are thousands of people sitting in quietness, listening to words they have not heard.

Nearing a sea called Galilee, are fishing boats and nets, floating on water, a Man stands to speak.



After a long day of teaching, and the setting of sun, there are many hungry people with no

where to go.

This Man ever mindful, calls upon his followers to feed these people.

But their reply is heard, "Master, there are many, with what shall we feed them?"



And near them the boy stood holding his basket with three fish and five loaves of bread, gladly giving it to be blessed.

And then lifting this meager supply with His hands to the heavens,



the food is multiplied, and all people were filled,

with twelve baskets of remains, and all because of one boys gift of a lunch he shared.



Twin Boys

After Issac and Rebekah were married, Rebekah was sad, for she had no children.

For a long time she prayed but God didn't answer her prayer.



How empty were her arms as she watched mother's with their babies, singing sweet songs.

With longing in her heart she asked Isaac to pray, and God heard his prayer and Rebekah was happy.

She thought she would have just one baby but she

had twin boys, named Jacob and Esau.

And Rebekah loved Jacob, and Issac loved Esau.



Issac

Issac, the father of Jacob and Esau was close to death, he wanted to give Esau all of his lambs and sheep.

With dimming eyes he reached for Esau's furry skin, but Rebekah sent Jacob into his tent, tricking

Isaac, and he gave Jacob the blessing instead.

Esau lifted his voice and wept. Over a pot of stew

he gave his birthright to Jacob, pleading with him to give it back.





Jacob was deceitful and fled for his life, frightened by his brother's anger,

crawling through dust storms, his body bent, eyes blinded looking for water.



It seemed so long, since he had tasted of his mother's bread.

He had no clothes to wear but of animal skins, wrapping them tighter against peril and danger.

His first night alone he is sorry for the bad things he had done asking God to forgive him.



But he does not know God is with him, One that would make a way in the wilderness.

When he walks through the fire he would not be burned, for a Greater Light will guide him.

Hannah

Hannah, a prophetess of God, stood crying at the gates for she had no child.

Pouring out her heart, too sorrowful to speak,

God heard her plea and gave her a son, Samuel was

his name, meaning "Asked of God."

Hannah had promised if God gave her a son, she would lend him back again.

Taking him to God's temple, leaving with tears,





she returned to a home no longer filled with his laughter.

That first night without his mother, he lay down to sleep, with the soft glow of candlesticks, their light never ceasing,

the sweet scent of incense in the temple comforting him.

And the child Samuel took care of God's sanctuary obeying the priest.

Each year his mother brought him a robe, sewn with love and prayers.

And God gave Hannah three more sons and two daughters,

And she sang a song of praise called "Hannah's Song".

Joseph

And to Rachel, Joseph was born, sleeping in tents of skins on woven mats, a coat for a covering.

Jacob had many sheep and lambs and servants to help him.



Donkeys carried tents, carpets and food,

as they slowly crossed the dusty deserts and sands to the Land of Canaan.

At night they sat around the fire sharing stories of God's protection in their lives.



Jacob

Jacob loved Joseph more than all of his sons, sewing him a coat of many colors.

His brothers were jealous, making fun and teasing.

He often laid down looking at the stars,

and he was given a dream, the sun, moon and eleven stars bowed down to him.

Joseph, sharing his dream, angered his brothers.

This dream would one day become true, his brothers would bow before him.





Jacob sent his sons away to feed his sheep and Joseph went to find them.

They called him "The Dreamer"and threw him in a deep pit.

A caravan of camels on their way to Egypt came by, and his brothers sold him for ten pieces of silver.



As the caravan moved on, his father's land passing, his hopes of being delivered forever were gone.

Riding high upon the camel's back, just seventeen and scared, he cried.



Joseph was taken to Egypt to become a servant of the Pharaoh.

But remembering the lessons of faith his father taught him, he trusted in God.



And finally arriving, appearing high in the sky, were great pyramids and temples

glowing in a fiery light.

The Nile River flows through this land, with crocodiles swimming along the river's edge.



Though he would be placed in dungeons and prisons,

though his life would be threatened, of all of these things he would be faithful,

not knowing he would one day be ruler over all of this land and country.



Jacob's Ladder

It is a long way between earth and heaven, a great space lay between them.

A bridge must exist to bring them together.

Coming to a place of rest, Jacob takes a rock for a pillow.

He is given a dream, a

ladder sitting on earth, the top reaching to heaven.

Angels walking up and down on rungs of glistening white.

Jacob awakes, covering his eyes, as harps sweep through the





skies. The Lord stands above opening the gates of gold.

When awakened from sleep, the dream had left, but he no longer felt the distance between heaven and earth.



Declaring, "Surely this is the house of God, and the bridge to heaven."

Jonah

God told Jonah to go to a city called Nineveh,

but he disobeyed, fleeing to the sea, riding on a ship to a faraway city.

A mighty tempest arose and the men were afraid, Jonah went down to the bottom of the ship and

fell fast asleep. The men thought Jonah was the

cause of this and threw him into the deepest part of the waters, he was scared and cried, "the billows surround me" and pled with God.





But God knew where Jonah was and sent a large fish to swallow him.



He was in the belly of the fish three days and nights, he was delivered and went to give the city God's message of light.



Mary and Martha

A long time ago, the story is told of two sisters a brother and their Friend.

Mary and Martha loved their brother, and their Friend loved all three of them.



When he came to their home they cooked a special dinner.

The night before he arrived, Martha stayed awake all night, thinking what she would cook for dinner.



How she would clean the house, everything had to be just right.

Laying her nicest dress upon the bed, combing her hair, she must look her very best.

Morning came and she was busy getting things ready.

Mary was different, she was thinking about the stories their Friend would share,

preparing her heart for the special words He would say.

Martha rose early in



the morning, kneading dough for bread, setting the table.

Martha was upset with her sister and felt neglected, doing all the

work while Mary was reflecting, surely she was able to help her sister.



There was excitement as their friend came to the door. Martha quickly answered and

they all sat together eating and talking way into the night. It was time to wash the dishes and Martha was tired, looking

for Mary, she was not there, but sitting at the feet of her Lord.

Quickly Martha spoke to their friend, "Please tell my sister to help me."



He replied, "Martha, Martha, you are worried about many things,

but few things are needed, Mary has chosen what is better."

Nehemiah

A city on a hill shining in the sun, rests the city of Jerusalem.

The walls and gates once stood tall, now have fallen.

God is sad, his beautiful city is destroyed. The gates are burning and broken.



God's people are taken

captive to a land faraway. A king lives there and is very mean, his people don't like him and he does bad things.



They would like to poison him and he is afraid, so he summons a cup bearer to taste his wine.

Nehemiah is his name, he had been sent to live in this land ruled by the king.



Nehemiah was sad that God's temple was

destroyed and he was called to go back to rebuild the walls.

When he returned he knelt with cries and tears, to see the city of God destroyed.



Nehemiah and his helpers repaired the walls kneeling in praise for the walls restored.



Nighttime Visions

To King Belshazzar, dreams were given. Tossing and turning, waking

disturbed, hoping these dreams, will be removed and taken away.



God is angry with the

King, for he has done bad things.

Every night God pleads with more dreams, hoping the King will obey.



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He is merry and gay, sitting upon his throne, laughing and eating, he is sure this fun will deliver him.



In that very hour the fingers of a man's hand appeared on the wall, filling him with fear.

With troubled thoughts,

his knees knocking, he reads the words,

"Oh king, you have done bad things, you are weighed in the balance and found wanting."



In that very night, his kingdom was destroyed, and his glory gone forever.

Queen Esther

Queen Esther was fourteen when she went to live in the palace of the king.

She was very beautiful, when the king saw her he took her to be his queen.

Her servants dressed her in jewels and a gown, and placed a crown upon her head.



She was brave and strong when she went before his throne alone,



pleading life for her people, that they would be spared from the evil one.

Samson

The story of Samson begins with God's people once again getting into trouble.

They disobeyed even though God delivered them from the Egyptians and led them through the Red Sea and sent manna to feed them.



So when they started misbehaving again God sent Samson to help free them from their enemies.


Samson's mother was unable to have children but God told her he would give her a son.

Samson was big and strong and he delivered God's people. He went into a room and the pillars crumbled.

And then Samson met a girl who did not love God, Delilah was troubled to find out what made Samson strong.

Delilah deceived Samson and he married her but she led him away from God.



The Dreamer

It all began with Father Abraham, a man who answered the call,

not knowing he would be the Father of all.



He lived in the Babylonian city of Ur, surrounded by stone walls.

And amidst all this wealth and luxury, Abraham was one of the richest of all.



Surrounded by those who did not love God he kept his faith, not forsaking God's way.

He was known for his kindness to the widows and the poor.

On a night of brilliant skies, the heat of the night brought Abraham

to rest on the roof seeking coolness from the heat.

Looking at the stars, falling asleep he had a dream, he saw not a thousand stars but millions.



Wondering what this dream meant, a voice spoke,

"As the stars of the sky appear and the sands of the seas, he would become the Father of many."

Pondering these things, returning to his home, he told Sarah his wife, that she would bear a son and she laughed.

Abraham wondered at this promise, for he was one hundred and Sarah was ninety. How could these things come to be?

Another night Abraham fell asleep and had another dream,



one commanding him to leave his home and go to a foreign land, but he did not understand,



for he was very wealthy, how could he leave all his fortunes and friends?

But he was given a sign that God would be with him and he believed.

And it came to be that Sarah had a son, and she cried with tears for she was old in age and God remembered the promise He gave.



Rebekah

In the Bible, there are many stories of mothers and fathers who prayed for a baby.

When Abraham and Sarah were given a baby, they were excited with the birth of their son, and they named him Isaac.

The night he was born they had a big party and many were happy and rejoicing.

Just like his father, Issac was obedient and kind.



He grew up to be a man and Abraham wanted him to marry someone that loved God.

So his father sent his servants to find a

wife in a faraway land. Guided by angels, a caravan of camels plod over hot desert sands.

One day they came to a well where Rebekah was carrying water for

their camels.

She was very kind and the servant asked her to come back with them to their land.





Rebekah was happy and with her maids and a pretty gown for a wedding dress she left her family.



The travel was long but they finally arrived, Issac was happy to have Rebekah for a wife.



The Lost Coin

Within the cluttered kitchen floor,

she sweeps the dust and rubble,

she had ten silver coins, but one was lost neath yellow straw and stubble.

One dark room is all she has, made of brick and mud, a door for

light, but no window sill, for their is no window.

A fork, knife and plate with a few crumbs of bread



sits upon the table.

Its musty smell, its feather bed, with a room full of flax and hay for her animals.

Dismayed, her silver coins were all she had to bequeath to her daughter, and now one is missing.

A candle sheds its light as she sifts through silt and clay.

Running quickly to her neighbors, pleading, "Help me find my lost coin

for I had ten, but one is lost, and now only nine remain.. With their candles lit and a



broom for each,

a chorus of prayer is heard. As the women search, some stand by,

their aprons filled with bread, for when it is found, there will be a celebration.

With tears they sort through husks of grain,

and as day turns to night, still the coin was missing.

Not one would rest until they saw a glimmer of silver rescued from the floor.





Brooms cast their dusty

brush, its bristles scouring every surface.

And then a cry was heard as they rushed to the door. "I have found the coin"

and all rejoiced, her purse is no longer holding just nine.

Running to the common well, drink and bread and clusters of grapes are eaten with rejoicing.

And as the mother laid down to sleep, she rested in the thought,

the coin was found and her daughter's dowry was now complete.



The Lost Sheep

Wide spreading tablelands on the east of Jordan, lays abundant pasturage for flocks of sheep and lambs.

Midst green grass and pools of water, the shepherd leads them.

He knows his lambs and strengthens the weak, healing the sick, binding the broken.



A fold is built to protect from wolves and robbers.

Often a lamb had wandered from the fold, and it suddenly turned to danger. Grazing sheep and lambs are unaware, their lives peaceful and still,

they follow their leader wherever he goes.

A tender glow, the dusk of twilight, slowly the flames fade into embers.

Sitting by the cool waters, he plays his harp with soothing sounds then falling asleep.

Waking in the morning counting his sheep, though ninety and nine did not leave their fold, one had strayed and wandered away.



The shepherd taking his staff, with a flask of oil and water,

leaves his flock, risking his life,

through rain and sleet, over rocky hillsides and deep ravines he climbs,

above gusts and gales he hears his lamb, caught in a thicket. Reaching with

his arms through thorns and thistles, he lifts its bruised body,

pouring oil on its wounds, carrying him back rejoicing, for the lamb once lost is now found!





Jesus Calms the Storm

It was dark that night as Jesus and his friends walked along the sea.

They were hungry and were going to go fishing.

The waters were calm and the moon shone, the stars were bright as they got into the boat.



Jesus was tired and fell asleep. Then the waters became rough and waves appeared.

Lightening and thunder rolled and the men were afraid and spoke to Jesus who they called to awake.



Jesus stood up in the boat and commanded the waters to be still, and everything became calm again.



The Story of Job

Job lived in the Land of Uz, as far as you can see all this land belonged to him.

He was very rich and had lots of sheep and lambs.

He loved God and worshiped Him, and always prayed for his children.



One day some bad things happened to Job and all his family and animals were taken away. He was very sad.

One day his friends came to visit him and told him the reason these things happened was because he had been bad.



But he prayed for his friends and he did not get mad at God.

Sometimes when bad things happen to us we wonder if it is our fault and are scared.



But no matter what, we must remember He loves us even though we don't understand.

He is always with us and helps us to know good and bad!



Childhood Psalms

There is a story told, of songs written in a book called 'Psalms'

In these books were wise words written by a shepherd boy.

He was a poet and while he took care of his sheep, he played his harp and flute.

This book is very old and has given comfort and hope for all God's children.

It has been written to help us to know what is right and what is wrong.





And so this special book tells us,

when we get thirsty, God leads us in still places.

He makes rivers and streams so we can have water to drink.

When the sun is hot He plants trees for shade and cool grass for our feet.

When darkness surrounds us and we lie down to sleep He is always by our side.

When we wake up He is still there to guide us in the way we should go.





When we get hungry He gives us bread. And when we are

scared he makes a tower of safety where we can run and hide.

He made the birds to sing and the flowers to grow.

He makes the clouds to give us rain and snow, and puppies to make us laugh.

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He made all the animals and even us.

He gives us friends when we are lonely and sad and He always loves us even when we are bad.



And in all of these things we are happy and glad, for this special book in God's Word.



Scarlet Cord

Her house is small sitting

on the side of the city wall. Rahab lives here!

There had been men in her city of Jericho just the night before, they came from another land, a large nation who had been led by God's hand.



Many miracles had been done

among His people that had filled this city with fright,

of seas and rivers standing on end, people walking on dry land, of those eating



manna and drinking from a rock, of snakes and serpents and healings from stings.

Rahab believed these stories!

The spies told her to go to town to buy a scarlet ribbon to put in her window that she and her family would be spared and would not die.

The next morning she ran to the market to purchase the cord, hanging it in her window.

And then God's soldiers circled the city, blowing their trumpets,







and on the seventh day their trumpets blew and the walls fell down, and all the people died, except for Rahab and her family who trusted God!

Ruth

In an ancient village in a faraway land, there is

a river called the Jordan River flowing into the Dead sea.

Now the reason it is called dead is because water flows in but does not flow out and it is full of salt.

The children have fun, even though they cannot swim, but float in the water.

Small sun baked homes in this town are made of stucco and yellow straw and have flat roofs.



There is about to take place a special child to be born.

Her name is Ruth!

She will be the mother of a

Son of great Kings. One day Ruth went to a far away land traveling with Naomi.

The journey was long and Ruth was scared but she trusted God to keep her safe.

Finally coming to a town called Bethlehem the people were friendly and made a special dinner for Ruth and Naomi.





As dinner is served the food is strange, bread without leaven and roasted lamb, pomegranates and figs, with the largest grapes she has ever seen.

Ruth was happy and one day a Baby Boy would be born in her little town of Bethlehem.



Baby Jesus

A long time ago there was a baby born, he was born in a stable with sheep and lambs.

A star shined big and bright that night, leading wise men to bring gifts and worship him.



Angels sang in the sky while the baby cried. Mary and Jesus loved their child.

His mother and father took him on a donkey to a faraway land to keep Him safe from a very bad king.



Jesus was obedient and always kind.

He grew up to be a man and died on a cross so we could be saved and none of us lost.



The Sower of Seeds

"Father, tell me a story, a simple story that I can understand", and He spoke in a parable -

"It was early that morning, as the sun began its circle in the eastern sky,

a land of plenty had yielded a good crop with seed gleaned for the coming



year to sow in the fields. Carefully sorting his seed the night before, the sower went forth to sow, and as he sowed some



seed fell by the wayside, and the birds came and devoured them, some fell upon stony places, where

they had not much earth, and when they sprang up because the soil was less,

the sun scorched them and they withered away, and some fell among thorns, and they choked them, but

others fell upon good ground and brought much fruit,

some a hundred fold, some sixty fold and many more. "But father they all look the same."







And God says "leave them alone." The harvest is great the reapers are few, His angels go about, what we fail to do.

Ten Young Ladies

In a little village in a far off land, Jesus told a story of ten young ladies that were going to a wedding.

One evening after the sun was setting, it became dark.



There was a home in the village where a special bride was living.

Light was streaming from windows and laughter and music could be heard.

The bride was waiting for her groom to come and take her for his wife.



The ten young ladies fell asleep, and at midnight they heard a cry,

"Wake up, light your lanterns and follow the groom and bride!"


Blind Man

A blind man cannot see the light of day or the moon at night, all is black and grey.

Children make fun and tease him saying, "He cannot see because he is bad."



Waking to aroma of

bread baking on brick he takes his walking stick, crossing the floor to the door.

Then walks down the road as always before to sit by the gate begging for coins.



A hope burns in his heart of faith that he will see the light of a Face.

A Man passes by and spits in the dirt and with the mud touches his eyes, before him is light he sees colors rise at every turn.



Slowly spreading his fingers before his eyes, he leaps with joy and utters praise.

The people ask "Who gave you sight?" the man replies, "The Man, once I was blind now I see light."



Other Stories and Parables

The Miracle

Mother is softly crying, as father stands near to comfort her.

The little girl's brother is ill. She doesn't quite understand,

as she hears them whisper, "If only they had the money for an operation."

They need a miracle to save their little boy.

What can she do? Then a thought comes to her mind as she runs to

her room, she gets her piggy bank and turns



it upside down.

A few pennies, nickles and dimes are all there is, a whole \$1.16 cents.

Running down to the drug store, opening the door, hurrying in,

she asks how much a miracle costs, she needs to buy one soon for her little brother so he can be well again.

A long time ago a Man lived on this earth!

He loved the people very much and they were sick. It is called sin and no matter what

they did they could not get well, it kept coming back again.

He knew they needed a miracle and it could not be bought with pennies, nickles

and dimes. The only way he could provide it, was to die a painful death on a cross, so they could live again.

The story is told of this Man called Jesus, who had some friends.

He invited them in, to an upper room to have a special dinner of wine and bread to remember Him.

His friends loved Him so much as they took him down from the cross and placed His body in

a special grave. He would sleep for three days, then angels rolled the stone away and He rose again.

He is in heaven now, but He remembers us and will come back.

So you see, Jesus provided the miracle for you and me to make us well and we don't even have to pay Him!

An Evening Star

A time between dusk and twilight, as shadows fill the sky,

the sun grows weary and bows its head, fading to the west and then dies.

An evening star dressed in its gown of sparkling white, rises in the east.

It is a happy star with a smile on its face, it has five tips, a head, two arms and two legs.

Now the big dipper, where the stars sleep during the day, is



late pouring with its ladle, spilling the stars, filling the nighttime sky.

The evening star feels important, holding up the sky alone.

One night it gets tired of hanging there, one arm begins to hang then the other,

starting to fall, it calls to the rest, hurry quickly I can't

hold this up any longer, the weight of this sky is too much, I've done my best.



The big dipper then hurries, lifting its handle, sprinkling star dust in the eyes of the stars.

Awakening, spreading light, the evening star is now content knowing it is no longer alone.

Evening gives way to a soft light of day, when the stars are done.

I wonder, sometimes do we get tired of holding up this world, forgetting there is a God to do our bidding?



He holds all things in the palm of His hand!



Spider's Hotel

Every year they pack their bags with their spinning wheels,

to spend the summer in bungalows, built on a juniper bush, where green fern

and monkey flowers grow, and the wind doesn't blow.

Gardens hang from balcony's high in the air, as they sit in their chairs, spinning away as their babies play.

They are proud of their bungalows and feel like



the elite. Their suites are the best.

The other spiders are late and stay as guests on the bottom floor. Swinging on a web to visit friends next door.

In the evening they gather together to share their tales and play their fiddles on bended knees,

to eat Juniper berry pie and watch the dance of the fireflies.

The little spiders sang and played as the yellow moon rose, and with a yawn their eyelids closed.



The season flew by as they busily spun, a spiders work is never done.

The rainy season came, they packed their bags, saying goodbye - but they will be back next year to stay at the Juniper Hotel!

String of Pearls

She had often looked in the window, on her way to work, she even had the courage

to walk in the store, asking if she might hold the string of pearls she so adored.

Her fingers caressed these opals of white, tenderly holding them in her hands.

There were many other jewels and gems, with their lustrous

gleam, nestled in their satin beds.





But the pearls she wished for, reaped from the sea,

how beautiful they would be with her new dress.

The price of this beauty was more than she could afford.

In many more stores she had searched,

and the more she gave it thought, she was willing to wait,

she crimped and saved, until finally the day came,



she purchased the pearls of great price.

Littlest Violet

Snuggled in their beds, watered and fed, happy where they are planted.

Dresses of pink, purple and lavender, with bright yellow eyes.

This home is all they have ever known, sprouting from a seed, then leaves, buds and flowers.

What a great life they have, amongst all the others.

One morning, perking their heads from



a good nights rest, a shadow is descending.

A large hand reaches over and bending low, these pretty violets are lifted from their beds.

Disturbed, wondering where they are going, they are placed in a box.

A little violet begins to cry, "my pot is the smallest, surely you can squeeze me in, please don't leave me behind."

Quickly placing it in the box of violets,



then in a truck,

engines roaring. They are scared as they travel down the road not sure where they are going.

The way seems long and they are tired. Suddenly the truck comes to a stop.

It is quiet, then the man lifts the box, placing them

on a shelf, their eyes are startled from the darkness, into bright light.

Their leaves are drooping, their flowers dropping, the plants are not very pretty, as people are passing.

The littlest one cries, "our toes are cold and soggy and we have caught a chill,

please, won't you give us a chance and take us home, before we die?

A time to heal is what we need, after our difficult ride."

A sprinkle of water, their heads begin to perk and people stop to look. "These violets are prettier than before I think I will buy them."

The shadows are passing, placed in a window, sparkling,

if not for their time of disaster, they would not be brighter, filling this home with laughter!

Little Bird

In the window hung a sign "Birds For Sale"

A little bird flew by, "Why are they so pretty and I so drab and dull?"

"I would like a home" he said.

He pecked upon the window, "Let me in he pled."

They laugh, "We would be happy to be free like you." And ignored his plea.

He pecked on the window, sliding down, falling to





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the ground, shaking off his feather vest, he was sure he looked his very best.

Forgetting his plight, eating a few crumbs to strengthen his flight, he looked up as he flew,

the sky is his dome, trees his perch, he pays no rent and is content.

The birds he wished to join will always be confined, but he, always free!





Other Books by the Author;

A Child's Journey Through Darkness Weeping Child to Forgiving Child A Child Interrupted And The Child grew Up **Crushed Violets** Love Letters to Daddy Mining Town Girl Unshaken Wanderlust Miriam's Song Story of Ruth Seasons The Three Friends The Scarlet Cord The Runaway **Bottles of Tears** The Gatekeeper's Child

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