

MISSION MAG

CKC HAS A NEW NAME!

AS YOU CAN TELL, THE CKC IS NO LONGER THE CKC. IT IS NOW MISSION MAG THANKS TO GJFH! CONGRATULATIONS, GJFH!

WANT TO WIN COOL PRIZES LIKE GJFH? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SUBMIT AN ENTRY FOR THE LATEST CONTEST!

A SPECIAL THANKS TO OLLY MOLLY, TALIA D, ALYSSA F, AND JOHNNY N FOR THEIR ENTRIES! TO SEE WHAT THEY PICKED AS NAMES, CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE!



BY KARA S.

AS A CHILD, HE ALWAYS LOVED TO RUN. HIS PARENTS NOTICED HE WAS DIFFERENT; HE COULD OUTFRAN MOST OTHER BOYS, OF HIS AGE AND OLDER. WHEN THE BOY GREW A LITTLE OLDER, HE RAN IN A MARATHON. WHEN HE WAS STILL OLDER, HE PARTICIPATED IN STRICT TRAINING THAT ENABLED HIM TO RUN LONG DISTANCES WITHOUT BEING TIRED. HE WAS THIN AND STRONG, READY TO RUN WHEN HE NEEDED TO. THEN THE DAY OF THE RACE CAME, AND HE WAITED AT THE STARTING LINE, TENSE AND READY TO RUN AT ANY SECOND. WHEN THE SIGNAL WAS GIVEN, HE SPRINTED AND RAN, PACING HIMSELF SO THAT HE DIDN'T LAG TOO FAR BEHIND, AND SO THAT HE DIDN'T RUN OUT OF ENERGY EITHER. HE COULD SEE THE FINISH LINE COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER; HE RAN A LITTLE FASTER. HE PASSED ONE OPPONENT – THEN ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER, UNTIL HE WAS RUNNING IN SECOND PLACE. HE HAD ALMOST REACHED THE FINISH LINE, BUT HE WAS SO TIRED... HE PUSHED A LITTLE HARDER, AND RAN A LITTLE FASTER, AND FLEW OVER THE FINISH LINE IN FIRST PLACE. HE WAS GIVEN AN EARTHLY PRIZE THAT DAY, BUT HE KNEW THERE WAS A BIGGER PRIZE TO BE WON. HE KNEW THERE WAS A MORE IMPORTANT RACE TO RUN – THE

CHRISTIAN'S RACE OF LIFE. SOMEDAY HE WOULD HAVE A CROWN THAT WOULD NEVER GO AWAY...SOMEDAY HE WOULD SEE JESUS FACE TO FACE, AND HE HOPED JESUS WOULD SAY, "WELL DONE, GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT."

JANUARY 2011

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THANK YOU TO ALL WHO MAKE MISSION MAG POSSIBLE! WE LOVE YOU ALL!

BY ALYSSA F.

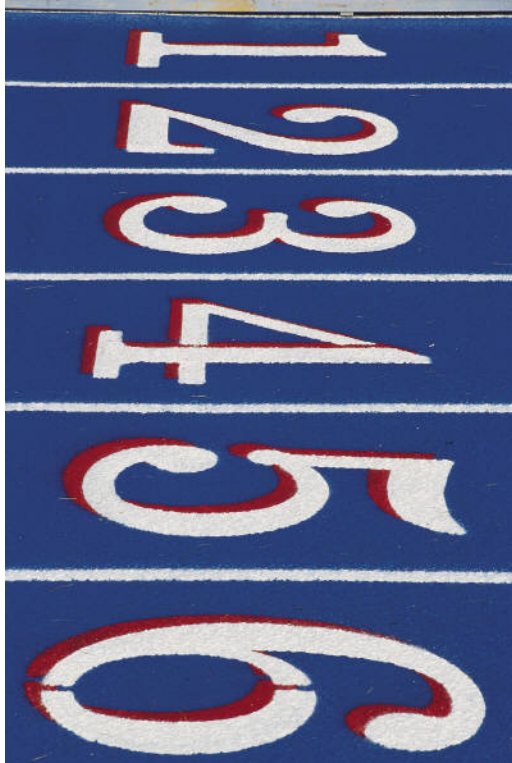
My Christian family, friends, and I raced down into town to see and hear Paul's last teachings of the day about Jesus Christ, before we missed it. I had only seen Jesus once, but I still remember it like it was yesterday. His teachings were great, so it would be wonderful to hear some more about them, even though He isn't the one speaking.

When we got there, Paul was starting to act out the different parts of it. He questioned us, asking, "Do you not know that in a race all the runners run, but only one gets the prize? Run in such a

way as to get the prize." (1 Corinthians 9:24). He started to act out people. A shy girl in the front of the crowd got asked to help out, and she reluctantly said okay, but had a worried look on her face. Paul also asked my 8 year old, hyper little sister, Sarah, to help out, so she gladly agreed. He also picked a couple of other people I did not know. He got everyone to run in a straight line, and when the shy girl won the race, she got a happy look on her face. Paul made the point to run in such a way to get the prize. He went on to tell us, "Everyone who competes in the games goes into strict training. They do it to get a

crown that will not last; but we do it to get a crown that will last forever."

He ended his teachings about Jesus with saying "Therefore I do not run like a man running aimlessly; I do not fight like a man beating the air. No, I beat my body and make it my slave so that after I have preached to others, I myself will not be disqualified for the prize." (1 Corinthians 9:26) He then picked me to help act it. I was overly excited, and by that time it was late. My family, friends, and I rushed down the street all the way until we reached our beloved cottage.



BY GIGGLEZ

AS WE GOT READY TO RUN THE RACE I WAS PUMPED AND READY TO GO. AFTER LONG HOURS OF TRAINING AND HARD WORK I KNEW I WOULD WIN THIS RACE. "GO" SAID THE COACH. I START RUNNING WITH ALL MY STRENGTH THE OTHER RUNNERS WERE CATCHING UP SO I HAD TO SPEED UP. AS I RAN I FELT SO GOOD KNOWING I WAS GOING TO WIN. AS I WAS ALMOST THERE ONE OF THE RACERS WAS AHEAD OF ME. I KNEW I WAS GONNA LOSE. BUT AS I REMEMBERED MY FAVORITE BIBLE VERSE 1 CORINTHAINS 9:24, I GOT MY CONFIDENCE TO MOVE ON. I RAN FASTER AND FASTER AND NEXT THING I KNEW, I HAD WON! I SAW MY FACE ALL OVER THE STADIUM. I WAS SO EXCITED! THE PEOPLE CHEERED FOR ME WITH EXCITEMENT. I LOOKED AT MY TROPHY AND KNEW IN MY HEART THIS WOULDN'T LAST FOREVER BUT THAT THE TROPHY OF GOD WILL LAST FOREVER.



A BLESSED CHRISTMAS BY OLLY MOLLY

AS I GAZED OUT OF THE WINDOW, AT THE SNOW FALLING, I FELT HAPPY, AND CONTENT. IT WAS CHRISTMAS EVE AND I WAS WRITING A STORY, LIKE I ALWAYS SEEM TO BE DOING, IN MY SPARE TIME. I LIVED ON A FARM ABOUT 10 MILES FROM TOWN, OUT ON THE COUNTRY, IN A WHITE FARMHOUSE. WE OWNED A TREE FARM, AND MY DAD SOLD CHRISTMAS TREES EVERY CHRISTMAS, AND I LOVED HELPING HIM! "NICK!!" MY MOM CALLED FROM THE KITCHEN. "COME HELP WITH SUPPER." I CLEANED UP MY DESK AND RAN DOWN THE STEPS. AS I WALKED INTO THE KITCHEN I COULD HEAR CHRISTMAS MUSIC PLAYING SOFTLY FROM A RADIO STATION CALLED K-LOVE. MY 14-YEAR-OLD SISTER WAS WASHING THE DISHES. MY MOM HANDED ME THE PLATES SO I COULD START SETTING THE TABLE. "WHEN WILL EVERYONE GET HERE?" I ASKED. "IN ABOUT AN HOUR," MY MOM ANSWERED. I COULD NOT WAIT TO SEE MY COUSIN AUDREY. WE WERE GREAT FRIENDS, AND SHE IS 12 LIKE ME, SO SOMETIMES IT SEEMS AS IF WE ARE SISTERS. I ASKED IF I COULD GO

OUTSIDE AND WAIT FOR EVERYONE, AND MY MOM NODDED. I BOLTED TO FETCH MY COAT THEN, WHEN I WAS READY, RAN OUTSIDE INTO THE GROWING DARKNESS. MY DAD WAS SHOVELING THE WALK, AS I MADE MY WAY THROUGH THE SNOW. I LOOKED UP AT THE SKY, AND THOUGHT ABOUT THE WISE MEN AND HOW THEY FOLLOWED THE STAR. THE NIGHT WAS SO PEACEFUL, AND THE MOON WAS SO BRIGHT. IT WAS EVEN A FULL MOON TONIGHT! WHO COULD ASK FOR A MORE BEAUTIFUL EVENING? JUST THEN I HEARD A CAR HORN HONK LOUDLY. THEY WERE HERE!!! MY COUSIN JUMPED OUT OF THE CAR AND GAVE ME A BIG HUG, SO THAT I ALMOST TOPPLED OVER! "I COULD EAT A HORSE." SHE SAID LAUGHING. "ME TOO," I AGREED. THE TWO OF US FOLLOWED THE GROWNUPS TO THE HOUSE. "MERRY CHRISTMAS," I SAID. THIS HAD TO BE THE BEST CHRISTMAS EVER. THAT NIGHT AS WE ATE, AND I LOOKED AROUND THE TABLE I THOUGHT ABOUT HOW JUST A FEW GOOD FRIENDS AND FAMILY CAN MAKE THE BEST CHRISTMAS OF ALL!!!!

THE GOLDEN LOCKET BY TALIA D.

MADISON FINGERED THE GOLDEN LOCKET DANGLING ON HER NECK. IT HAD BEEN FROM HER GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN – WHEN SHE WAS ALIVE, ANYWAY. NOW SHE WAS GONE, AND IF MADISON HAD THE CHANCE, SHE WOULD ERASE ALL OF THE MISTAKES SHE HAD MADE.

MADISON DIDN'T LIKE TO ADMIT THAT HER AND GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN HAD FOUGHT. MADISON WANTED TO FOLLOW ALL OF THE TRENDS, AND SHE CERTAINLY DID NOT WANT TO HEAR ABOUT GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN'S RULES OF ETIQUETTE OR HER TALK OF 'FAITH'. MADISON WASN'T INTERESTED – AT ALL – IN SOME SUPREME DEITY OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT. BUT GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN WAS, AND MADISON REMEMBERED HER EXACT WORDS WHEN SHE HAD PASSED TWO MONTHS BEFORE. "MADISON, DEAR," SHE HAD SAID. "YES, GRANDMOTHER?" MADISON SAID, WALKING NEAR HER GRANDMA'S BED, WHERE GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN WAS LAYING THERE, LOOKING LIKE AN ANGEL WITH WHITE HAIR AND AN ADORABLE, WRINKLED, GRANDMA FACE, WHICH WRINKLED EVEN MORE WHEN SHE SMILED JUST THEN. "I'M GOING TO BE WITH MY CREATOR SOON," SHE SAID. SHE'S HAPPY ABOUT DYING? MADISON THOUGHT. CRAZY! "AND BEFORE I GO, I WANT YOU TO HAVE SOMETHING," SHE SAID. SHE UNLATCHED THE NECKLACE FROM HER OWN NECK AND HANDED IT TO MADISON, WHO STUDIED IT THOROUGHLY. IT WAS HEART-SHAPED AND GOLDEN, WITH A PICTURE OF GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN AND HER DISEASED HUSBAND, GRANDFATHER JACKSON. MADISON PUT IT AROUND HER NECK. "THANK YOU, GRANDMOTHER," SHE SAID WITH GRATITUDE. GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN NODDED. "IT WAS FROM MY MOTHER," SHE SAID, "AND NOW I WANT TO GIVE IT TO YOU." MADISON NODDED. "IT'S LOVELY," SHE SAID. GRANDMOTHER NODDED. "I HOPE YOU WILL TREASURE IT ALWAYS." SHE PAUSED, THEN SAID, "AND MADISON, PLEASE REMEMBER THIS, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS." MADISON LISTENED INTENTLY. "REMEMBER THAT GOD LOVES YOU, AND HE ALWAYS WILL." THAT WAS THE LAST THING GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN HAD SAID TO MADISON BEFORE SHE DIED. MADISON HADN'T KNOWN HOW SPECIAL THE GOLDEN LOCKET WAS THEN, BUT SHE DID NOW.

ONE MORNING, HER MOTHER SAID, "MADISON, LOOK AT THIS." SHE SLID A LETTER INTO MADISON'S HAND. "IT'S FOR YOU," SHE SAID. MADISON HIKED UPSTAIRS TO HER ROOM TO READ IT. SHE GASPED. IT WAS FROM GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN.

IT SAID:

DEAR MADISON,
I KNOW YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN FOND OF MY CHATTER OF ETIQUETTE AND OF FAITH, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW SOMETHING: I ONLY DID WHAT I DID BECAUSE I LOVE YOU AND WANT WHAT IS BEST FOR YOU. I WANT YOU TO HAVE FAITH BECAUSE WITHOUT IT I AM NOTHING. GOD HAS GIVEN ME NEW LIFE – LIFE THAT YOU CAN HAVE, MADISON JOY. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ACCEPT THE FREE GIFT OF LIFE THAT HE IS OFFERING. GOD SENT HIS ONE AND ONLY SON, JESUS CHRIST, TO COME TO EARTH AS A BABY AND DIE ON A CROSS – A HORRIBLE DEATH – TO TAKE THE PUNISHMENT FOR OUR SINS. BUT, YOU KNOW WHAT? HE ROSE AGAIN THREE DAYS LATER, AND IS NOW ALIVE IN HEAVEN, PREPARING A PLACE FOR ME! HE WANTS TO MAKE A PLACE FOR YOU, TOO. WILL YOU ACCEPT HIM? I BEG THAT YOU DO NOT PUT THIS DECISION OFF. WE DO NOT KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER WE HAVE ON THIS EARTH. GOD IS COMING BACK SOON, AND I WANT YOU TO MAKE THAT DECISION RIGHT NOW, MADISON. PLEASE, CHOOSE GOD'S WAY. YOU CAN DECIDE TO FOLLOW HIM BY PRAYING A PRAYER LIKE THIS, OR IN YOUR OWN WORDS:
GOD, I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE BAD THINGS I'VE DONE. I KNOW THAT YOU DIED ON THE CROSS FOR ME TO TAKE THE PENALTY FOR MY SINS, BUT THAT YOU'RE ALIVE TODAY IN HEAVEN, AND THAT I CAN PUT MY TRUST IN YOU. I'D LIKE TO DO THAT RIGHT NOW, JESUS. PLEASE COME INTO MY HEART AND CHANGE ME. THANK YOU FOR LOVING ME AND FOR BEING JUST. IN JESUS' NAME I PRAY, AMEN.

I PRAY THAT YOU WILL SAY THIS PRAYER, DEAR MADISON.

THE GOLDEN LOCKET CONTINUED...

GOD LOVES YOU AND I DO, TOO.

LOVE,

GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN

MADISON HAD HEARD THE WORDS BEFORE, BUT THEY HAD DIFFERENT MEANING NOW. SHE SILENTLY CRIED AS SHE WHISPERED THE PRAYER. SHE SMILED. SHE KNEW SHE HAD NEW LIFE, AND SHE KNEW THAT WHEN SHE DIED, SHE WOULD SEE GRANDMOTHER ROSELYN AND GRANDFATHER JACKSON – AND ALSO JESUS CHRIST.

NEW EMAIL!

MISSION MAG NOW HAS IT'S OWN EMAIL! CONTACT US TO SUBMIT ENTRIES, ENTER CONTESTS, OR JUST SAY 'HELLO'! WE'D LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU!

THEMISSIONMAG@GMAIL.COM



DO YOU HAVE A CONTEST IDEA? THEN WE WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT! EMAIL US AT THEMISSIONMAG@GMAIL.COM!

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

HI EVERYONE!

I HOPE YOU ALL HAD AN AWESOME CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR! I KNOW I DID! BEING SURROUNDED BY LOVING FRIENDS WAS AMAZING. THE BEST PART – MY DAD HAD A KIDNEY TRANSPLANT ON FEBRUARY 3RD! THAT MEANS THAT MY WHOLE FAMILY WAS AWAY FROM OUR WARM COZY HOME FOR ABOUT TWO WEEKS TO GO LIVE UP IN PENNSYLVANIA. WE ARE SO THANKFUL FOR MY DAD'S LIVING DONOR AND BROTHER IN THE LORD, MR. BRUCE AND HIS WIFE, MRS. KATHY. PLEASE BE IN PRAYER FOR THE RECOVERY OF THEM BOTH. IT IS SUCH A BLESSING TO KNOW THAT SOMEONE IS WILLING TO GIVE UP ONE OF HIS KIDNEYS SO MY DAD CAN HAVE LIFE TO THE FULLEST! I AM ALMOST TEARING UP NOW AS I WRITE THIS! I LOVE YOU ALL, AND KEEP THE SUBMISSIONS COMING!

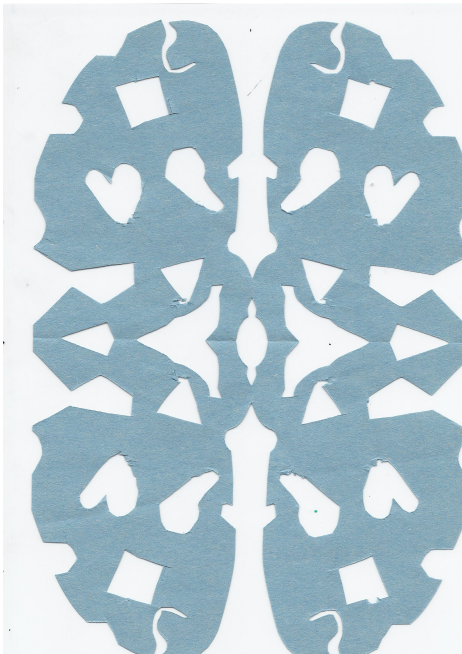
SARAH, EDITOR

BIBLES AND CELL PHONES

BY OLLY MOLLY

EVER WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF WE TREATED OUR BIBLES LIKE OUR CELL PHONE? WHAT IF WE CARRIED IT IN OUR POCKETS OR PURSES? WHAT IF WE FLIPPED THROUGH IT SEVERAL TIMES A DAY? WHAT IF WE TURNED BACK TO GO GET IT IF WE FORGET IT? WHAT IF WE USED IT TO RECEIVE MESSAGES FROM THE TEXT? WHAT IF WE

TREATED IT LIKE WE COULD NOT LIVE WITHOUT IT? WHAT IF WE USED IT WHEN WE TRAVELED? WHAT IF WE USED IT IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY? UNLIKE OUR CELL PHONES, WE DO NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT OUR BIBLE BEING DISCONNECTED - JESUS ALREADY PAID OUR BILL.



BUTTERFLY
BY JOHN N.

ART CORNER

HEART BY KARA S.



MISSION MAG

CONTACT US OR SEND YOUR SUBMISSIONS TO OUR NEW EMAIL!

THEMISSIONMAG@GMAIL.COM

OR FIND US ON THE WEB AT:

WWW.ILLUMINATINGTEXTS.COM/SARAHN/MMPAGE.HTML