



The Christian Kids Club

Grandparents Day Memories

Volume 1, Issue 4

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Special points of interest:

- ☺ Tell your grandparents how much you love them in honor of Grandparents day
- ☺ Tell us your favorite colors to be featured in one of the upcoming newsletters (sorry, boys only)!
- ☺ Remember to participate in the email poll on pg. 4!

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And to everyone reading this newsletter! We couldn't have done it without you!

Did you remember to call your grandparents on September 13th? Here are some of our reader's favorite memories with their grandparents.

One of my favorite memories about my grandparents is when my sister and I went to their house and spent a whole week alone with them. My grandma took us shopping everyday of the week and my grandpa taught us to drive the four wheeler. We had such fun, and I am grateful to them that we were able to have such a great week with them. ~Keika on wonderzone.com

I was with my grandma, and I saw a Bible on a table in the room I was in. It had labels for the books of the Bible, and they were sticking out of the sides of the Bible. I think they

help you find the books. Anyway, I said to her, "Grandma, you're cheating!" because she had the labels on instead of looking up the books. :) ~Talia D.

My grandparents on my mom's side came to help out in the hospital when I had cancer.

Grandpa read me the stories he had written down from when he was a leader in boy scouts.

Grandma and I knitted a hat. We had a lot of fun together and got to know each other better.

My other grandparents came later to visit us in England and we went touring. My grandpa on my dad's side is 91, and he is still doing good! He's also a Christian and loves God. I love my

grandparents!

~Kara S.

My favorite memory with my Grandma on my dad's side is when I lived in New York. She used to live in the apartment underneath our house. Sometimes, I would sneak into bed with her, and sometimes I would wait for her to wake up by just staring at her. My face would be about 6 inches away from hers! I remember that whenever I did that, after she woke up, she would say, "Sarah! You almost gave me a heart attack! Don't ever do that again!", but I always did, and somehow

~Continued on page 2~

Continuation of 'Grandparents Day Memories'

it kind of became a tradition. She now lives in a different house in New York, and we live in Louisiana, so I can't do that anymore, but I will never forget that memory (and neither will she).

My favorite memory with my Grandpa on my mom's side is when he took the time to show me

how to tell a male from a female fish. I enjoyed that moment very much. Now, whenever I go to the fish store, I always get a male and a female so I can mate them.

My favorite memory with my Grandma on my mom's side is when me and her made homemade mashed potatoes. I helped peel, dice,

and mash the potatoes.

I love you Grandma L, Grandpa L, and Grandma N! Thank you so much for letting me have all these memories! ~Sarah N.

Thank you everyone for sending in your favorite memories with your grandparents! I was surprised at how many entries we got! Way to go!

of Flags That Were In the July Newsletter

There were 23 flags in the July edition of the Christian Kids Club. Johnny N. wrote in with the correct number. If that wasn't your answer, check again. There were 10 on the first page, 3 on the second page, 6 on the third page, none on the fourth page, and 4 on the fifth page. Thanks, Johnny for participating!



My Favorite Bible Verse

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek"

Romans 1:16

~Val*H

on wonderzone.com

Erica and the Lake of Light
by Giggledance7 on wonderzone.com
Part 1

"Grandma Susie! It's me, Erica!" I called as I knocked on my grandmother's door. She smiled as she opened it up to me. "Oh! Erica! Come in, darling! What a pleasant surprise! I have something I would like to show you!" she said with excitement. That's what I liked about Grandma Susie. She's always joyful and kind. I stepped into her small home and closed the door behind me. I glanced out the window at the Blue Jay perched on her flowerbed, chirping delightfully. "Come this way," Grandma said, leading me upstairs.

The stairs creaked as I walked up two at a time. "What is it, Grandma? What would you like to show me?" I asked as I entered her attic. "This attic," she said. "I just cleaned it out and found a whole lot of things you and the other kids would enjoy playing with." She picked up a porcelain doll. "This was my favorite doll when I was young," she said as she cradled it in her arms. "Her name is Elizabeth." She placed the doll in my hands. "She's yours now." She nodded at the doll. "So is everything else in this room." I smiled. "Thank you, Grandma Susie. I promise to be careful and take good care of everything in here," I said. "You may

play with anything except that mirror," Grandma said, pointing at a mirror in a dusty corner of the attic. It was lovely. Someone had decorated it with shimmering jewels that glistened in the light. "Are those...are those real jewels, Grandma?" I asked curiously. Without answering my question, she said, "Now, my dear, I have things to do." "Okay," I said. "Remember not to touch the mirror." Then, she headed downstairs as she called, "I'll be in the kitchen if you need me!" I set down Elizabeth and went over to gaze at the mirror. *Hmm, I thought. I wonder why Grandma Susie didn't want me to play with this mirror. Perhaps it's a treasured item of hers and she doesn't want it to get dirty. Well, it sure is lovely. I'm sure she'd be all right if I just played with it for a little. Besides, what could happen?* I reached out and touched a red jewel. To my surprise, it lit up! All the other jewels also lit up with beautiful shining color! I couldn't believe my eyes! I smiled and ran over to another corner. I picked up a dress I had seen laying on the floor earlier and slipped it on. It looked like it be-



longed to a princess from the past – maybe even a princess from medieval times! After the dress was on, I walked over to the mirror and smiled at what I saw. *I look absolutely lovely!* I twirled and twirled. But, after only my third twirl, the mirror glowed. Not just shining, glowing! *What?! I was panicking. What did I do?! I've got to fix this at once!* I reached my hand out to touch the mirror to find some way to stop the glowing. The second my fingers touched the mirror, I felt a very strange feeling inside of me. It was almost magical! And, instead of stopping the glow, my hand went right into the mirror! I quickly pulled it out and saw that a butterfly had rested on my finger. I was worried. I was scared. I wanted to find out what was going on. I put my foot into the mirror, but when I tried to pull it out, it wouldn't come. I tried to scream for Grandma, but I couldn't, because my whole body was being pulled inside the mirror. As soon as my last strand of blonde hair was completely inside with the rest of my body, the glowing stopped and I fell hard on my back on a stone path.

~to be continued

Devotions 4 God's Kids

by Bethany B.

[Read 1 Samuel 17]

You can read this over a week or the next few days depending on you.

Write down what you understand from the passage:

Digging Deeper

Of all of Jesse's sons, God chose David, the youngest. Most people might have thought Abinadab, David's

eldest brother might have suited the job, but God was not fooled by the outward appearance. He looked straight to the heart and found out that David pleased him above the seven other brothers.

Later, God uses David to defeat the undefeated champ, Goliath. Interestingly God does not only use this small person, (well, compared to the other soldiers I suppose he was small, but compared to me and you he might have seemed quite impressive!) but he uses a small object like a stone, to bring down



David defeating Goliath

the giant...

I guess my point here is that God uses small people to do great things.

These next DFGK (devotions for God's kids) will center on God's word and his children. I mean REAL children and how he uses them for his work. So no matter how small, different, or where you are, God WILL use you. Your job is to let him!

Next Contest: Email Poll

I am going to offer a very simple contest this issue. I encourage all to contribute. The only thing you need to do is write me an email with your answer to this poll.

Would you rather:

- 1) START A CHRISTIAN MAGAZINE TO REACH OUT TO YOUR UNSAVED FRIENDS,
- 2) Buy a Christian magazine subscription for your unsaved friend,



- 3) START A BIBLE STUDY WITH YOUR UNSAVED FRIEND, OR

- 4) Tell them about Christ's love for you and me in a normal day-to-day conversation.

Thanks for taking the poll! I hope all of you will take the time to email me your answer! I will put the stats in a future newsletter.

An Interest or an Obsession by Talia D.

"Yes! I did it!" 13-year-old Zoe Brown cheered as she dropped the video game controller she was holding, stood up, and did her 'happy dance'. Her brother, (or bookworm, if you ask Zoe) Jake looked up from the book he was reading. "Did *what?*" he asked. Zoe fixed her glasses, which were sliding down her nose from her little dance.

"I beat level 12! Now I only have forty-six more levels to go before I finish the game!" she squealed. Jake stared at her as if she had just said she was volunteering to eat chicken noodle soup with frog eyeballs. Then, he rolled his eyes and went back to his book.

"Whatever," he grunted, already halfway into the page. A couple hours had passed, and Jake had left to do his chores.

Mrs. Brown came into the room. "Zoe, don't you think you've been playing that enough?" she asked her daughter. Zoe shook her head, eyes still glued to the screen. Her mother sighed. "Honey, don't you think you could be doing better things than, well, video games?" Zoe thought for a minute, then she said, "Not really." She pushed a



section of hair behind her ear and continued playing. Her mom said, "Well, you haven't spent any quality time with God lately, have you?" Zoe just shrugged. Her mom went on. "He really misses you, Zoe. I'll let you make your own choice of what to do, but God really misses you. No lie," she said. Zoe just shrugged again.

her mother had left, she paused her game and thought about it. *Mom's right - I haven't been spending quality time - or any time at all, for that matter - with God. He must be really sad. But this game is so fun! Would it make Him sad if I just played maybe...an hour longer? Maybe two?*

Then, Zoe shook her head. She pushed the power button on the Xbox.

"God, I haven't been focused on you, and I'm sorry," she prayed aloud.

"This game doesn't even please you. I want to spend more time with you. I'm sorry I haven't been giving you *any* of my time at all. Please forgive me." Then, she stood up. Before she left the room, she silently prayed, *And thank you*

for loving me.

This isn't a true story, but it COULD be true and things like this happen in MANY homes.

Note From The Writer:

When I got my first Webkinz, I was so excited. I think it was my first virtual pet that was cute, but had lots of fun stuff you could do, too. There were games, my own virtual room to decorate, my own virtual pet to take care of, and more. Since we didn't have Internet in our home yet, I sometimes went with my dad when he had extra work to do at the radio station where he works. Then,

I'd go on Webkinz there until it was time to go. It was an obsession, and it has been for a while. But, now I want to focus on God waaaaaaay more than on Webkinz or other computer stuff, as a matter of fact. I want God to be the center of ALL I do, and if He's not, that THING doesn't matter. I wanna talk to Him about everything, even while I'm doing it. So, what I'm saying is, when you like something (or someone), is it (or the person) an interest or an obsession? Let's strive to make it an interest, and one focused on God.

I want God to be the center of ALL I do, and if He's not, that THING doesn't matter.

Come Join the Rebellion!

The Rebelution (yes, this is spelled with a 'b', not with a 'v') is a website that is headed up by two 19 year old twin brothers. They wrote a book, (Do Hard Things) are writing another book, and have a website to help teens 'rebel' against low expectations.

There is a blog where they tell you what is going on in the lives of other teens, and they also have a forum where you can talk to, and encourage other 'rebelutionaries'. I have found this website very helpful to find 'Hard Things' to do. I can also encourage other

teens to 'do hard things' for the glory of God. I encourage all you teens to look up the website (www.therebellion.com), and also if you can, read their book. I have been moved by it. I cant wait to 'do hard things'! I hope you check it out too!



A newsletter for both boys and girls

wonderzone.com

THE REBELUTION
1 TIMOTHY 4:12

Our main goal is to offer a Christian newsletter that is for both boys and girls. My brother, Johnny was saying how I get all these newsletters that are just for Girls, and that it is no fair that He can't participate in them. My brother loves to write stories, so I told him that he could write stories for the newsletter. I decided to give writing a try, and I came up with the story "Philip's Adventure". I hope you liked the newsletter, and want me to continue sending it to you. I welcome all feed back so don't be shy. Let me know what you think!

Encouragement

by Val*H on wonderzone.com

Have you ever had a day in where it seemed you couldn't do ANYTHING but snap at your parents, yell at your siblings, and fight with your friends? I've been through all that more times than I can count. And believe me, it isn't fun. Especially when you know you should apologize and your pride keeps you from doing that.

I'm not here to tell you what to do, or what you're doing wrong. Instead, I'm here to encourage you. I know when I read something about controlling your temper, I always expect it to tell me what I'm doing wrong and how I hurt others. Usually those articles lack encouragement, which is really the thing I need. I need to be encouraged to obey the Bible, and the Bible effects my outward and inward behavior.

I decided this article should be mostly about encouragement, so I decided to find some verses that talk about encouragement. So, here's what I did. I went on www.blueletterbible.com and searched for how many times the word "encouragement" appeared in the Bible. The answer is 13. Some of these verses especially stood out to me. I'm going to go through them, and tell you why.

Isaiah 35:3 Encourage the exhausted, and strengthen the feeble.

This verse reminds me to encourage others- especially the exhausted and those who need it. That's really important. We shouldn't be so caught up in our bad moods that we don't encourage those who need it badly. Also, we are an encouragement by how we act. If we obey the Bible and have good attitudes, people can see that and be encouraged. However, if we

behave badly, like pout and throw a fit, others might see that and become just the opposite. I know that more than once, I've been encouraged by a friend who is sweet all the time, or by a stranger who tells her testimony at the campfire. That's been one of the greatest encouragements to me. It's more valuable than you think, and probably underestimated.

1st Thess. 5:11. Therefore encourage one another and build up one another, just as you also are doing.

This verse says almost the same thing as the last one. The idea is the same- encourage others- but this wording is a little different. This verse says "Therefore, encourage one another and build up one another..." Building up is another way of encouraging people. You have to use it the right way, though. Sometimes people say things to "build someone up" when they're really trying to build each other up. I mean, maybe they say it so it appears like they're trying to help someone, but they actually say it so that they appear good and better than the rest. That has happened to me more than once, and it's not fun when people say that for their own benefit. Actually, when they say it for their own benefit, that's just tearing down the person they're pretending to build up!

1st Thess. 5:14 We urge you, brethren, admonish the unruly, encourage the faint-hearted, help the weak, be patient with everyone.

This verse says a lot, and talks about some things that were in the verses above, so I'm going to skim over the first part and go to the ending, which I really like. "Be patient with everyone". I blush because that's definitely not me! But being patient is another way to encourage someone. I wish I had read this verse before today so I could put it into practice. Oh, about the part that says "admonish the unruly", that DOESN'T mean to yell at your siblings that they're wrong, etc. Well, I guess now my face is now a bright red, because, well, you've guessed it! I've done that myself... more than once. A lot more than once. I really wish I had read this verse earlier!

Hebrews 3:13. But encourage one another day after day, as long as it is still called Today, so that none of you will be hardened by the deceitfulness of sin.

This is defiantly the theme verse of Encouragement. WOW. I am going to read that again. That is such a cool verse! If we encourage one another, it makes it a lot easier not to sin! I'm not going to write any more on this because I want you to think about the rest of it.

So here I am at the end of my article. You know what? Just reading all these verses in the Bible and writing about encouragement makes me want to encourage somebody. Well, I read once that if you read a short story or paragraph about yawning, you'll start yawning yourself. It's the same for me with encouragement and I hope it's the same for you.



Give some encouragement to someone else! Chances are, you will be encouraged too!