



The Christian Kids Club

Randy's Story

Hi, I'm Randy. I'm a 12-year-old boy who lives in Washington. This is the story of how I fought temptation.

(Date: Last month. Time: 3:42 PM) One look at her, and I knew she was the one. As I embraced her in my arms, I smiled at her, and I hoped she would smile back, but of course, she didn't. Want to know why not? She's a candy bar.

For the past month or so, I had been obsessing over candy. I knew it was a bad habit, but no matter what I did, I just had to have some. For example, one day Mom went to the store, but before she did, she said, "Randy, no eating the candy. If I find out that you've been eating some, you're going to be in trouble, Sweetie." Then, she left. I promised myself I wouldn't, I couldn't, but I did. The chocolate candy truffles just looked so...mmm.....delicious. I just grabbed one single candy, so I wondered what harm that would do. Plus, I figured just one more wouldn't hurt, so I grabbed it and ate it. Mmmm.....chocolate.....oh..... After that, I kept reminding myself, "Just one more, then I'll be done." But (you guessed it!) I wasn't. I kept eating and eating the deli-

cious sweets until finally, they were all gone. Just as I was gulping down the last one (and trying to find a place to sit before I had a sugar rush), Mom walked in. Oh, brother. She's always got to be right there when I get in trouble! So, Mom took me up to my room and we had a little talk. A talk where I talk (and whine) and Mom yells. It went something like this:

"But, Mom! What harm could it do? It's not like it's doing any harm or anything. Honest!"
"I TOLD YOU NOT TO! DO YOU KNOW WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?!"
"What?"
"YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN VERY SICK. DO YOU WANT TO GET SICK BEFORE SCHOOL?!"
"Uh...no, I guess."
"I DON'T WANT ANY GUESSING. I WANT TO KNOW."
"Okay then, no."
"THAT'S BETTER. NOW, SINCE YOU HAVE DISOBEYED MY EXACT ORDERS, YOU WILL BE SPENDING THE REST OF YOUR WEEKEND IN YOUR ROOM."
"What's that supposed to mean?"
"IT MEANS YOU GET UP, EAT BREAKFAST, DO YOUR CHORES, GO TO YOUR ROOM, EAT LUNCH, GO TO YOUR ROOM, EAT DINNER, DO CHORES, GO TO YOUR ROOM,

GO TO BED."
(at this point I could NOT believe my ears)
"But what about going to Charlie's?!"
"YOU'RE NOT GOING."
After a little more of the same routine, Mom left to do the dishes. Later she came in (calmer, thankfully).
"Honey, we need to talk," she said as she patted my back. "Okay," I said.
"Lately, you have been obsessing over candy. It has been tempting you, and you have been giving in to it. Do you want to know why your father and I don't want you to eat so much candy?" she asked. I shrugged. "Because we care about you. We don't want you to get sick or anything like that. And we don't want you to disobey us. When we say no, it means no, okay?"
"Alright," I said.
After dinner that night, my little brother, Carlisle, asked me if I wanted to split a candy bar with him. I smiled as I replied, "No thanks!"

God doesn't want us to give in to temptation. Your parents and other people in authority tell you 'no' for a good reason. Don't give in to temptation. Do what Jesus would do - turn away.

Inside this issue:

<i>What is True Beauty?</i>	2
Recipe Corner	2
<i>Write What?</i> Poem	4
Short Story Contest	4
Joke Corner	4
<i>Erica and the Lake of Light</i>	5
<i>Are You Organized?</i> Quiz	6

Special Points of Interest:

- *Happy Thanksgiving! To celebrate, make the pumpkin bread recipe on page 5 or the homemade 'bread' on page 2.*
- *Write a story for our short story contest! For the rules, go to page 4.*
- *Send in any story, poem, joke, recipe, letter to the editor, or whatever you want! We love getting mail from you!*

What is True Beauty? *By GymE*

This was originally written for a Girls newsletter, but I believe this could apply to guys too!

True beauty is not what you look like on the outside, but what your heart is like on the inside. Most people think that beauty is a person's appearance on the outside and no one cares what that person is like on the inside. It says in I Samuel 16:7, "...For God sees not as man sees, for man looks at the outward appearance but the Lord looks at the

heart." God cares about how somebody is in the inside even when man looks at the outside.

This does not mean that we should not take care of how we look. We still can look nice but you don't want to become obsessed with it. The Bible says, "know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost [which is] in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?" 1 Corinthians 6:19. It also says in Proverbs 31:30, "Charm is deceitful and

beauty is vain, but a woman who fears the Lord, she shall be praised." This also applies to guys.

God says that the inward appearance is more important to Him, but the outward appearance is more important to man. Our outside appearance is God's perfect design for each one of us. God formed us in His image. Our heart, our inward appearance, is the most important part of our life.

It has eternal value!



Recipe Corner

Homemade 'Bread'

Sent in by Mission4me

What you need:

- 1 cup of flour,
- 1/2 cup water,
- 3/4 teaspoon salt,
- a small amount of butter.

What you need to do:

Mix flour, water, and salt together.

Put a skillet on your heat setting right below 'high'.

Put a little butter in the skillet when hot, then pour the mixture in and fry till firm, and slightly browned.

Enjoy!

Pumpkin Bread or Muffins

Sent in by Corinne N.

Preheat oven to 350°.

Stir together:

- 3 1/2 c. flour
- 1 tsp. cinnamon
- 2 tsp. baking soda

- 1 tsp. nutmeg
- 1 1/2 tsp salt
- 3 c. sugar

Then add:

- 1 c. oil
- 2 c. canned pumpkin
- 2/3 c. water
- 4 eggs

Beat till smooth. Bake 1 hour for bread, 15 minutes for muffins.

ENJOY!

An Encouraging word *By Mission4Me*

You know what is helping me tremendously is to have a life-long vision—a goal. I mean, why are we here on this earth? We're here to bring God glory and pleasure...and we obviously aren't doing that when we get upset, angry, scared, worried, e.t.c., e.t.c. So we need to have a goal for our lives, and know God's goal for us. We set goals all the time, like, I'm going to finish this page of math or this essay or this project at a certain time, or...you get the idea. But when things don't go the way we wanted them to, or something happens that is way wrong, and we're like, "God, why did you let this happen?" The only reason God allows *anything* to happen to us is to ***Make us more like His Son--like Jesus.*** That right there is God's plan for us, His purpose for us, His vision, His goal. To make us like Jesus—to make us perfect. So when "bad" things happen to me, like say, my sister uses my favorite nail polish without asking, or my brother won't get out of my room when I ask him to, God might be letting that happen to me just to test me. To see what I've got way down deep inside me when I'm shook up really bad (or even not so bad.) So when we get mad, God's there trying to show us that we need to not have pride and selfishness....he's trying to tell us that when we get shook-up, that we should have Jesus coming

out, instead of anger and self. If you shake a cup that's full of something, that something's gonna spill over. If we're full of love and joy and peace...it's gonna spill over—shook up or not!! So back to goals—if our ultimate goal is to become Christ-like, do you see how Christ would respond when shook-up? Just look at the cross. Jesus didn't get angry or threaten them or anything like that. No, instead He asked the Father to forgive them, and He *loved* them. That's what we need to do, love both enemies and friends, moms and dads and brothers and sisters! Everyone!! Becoming like Jesus will take a life-time. Look at this sentence in Becoming a Woman of Excellence: "I ain't what I ought to be, but I'm not what I used to be either!" And when we mess up, 'fess up! ;) I love that. Confession and asking for forgiveness is ***vital*** on our way to becoming like our Lord. We need to do it no matter what. And one of the ways to help us along our journey, is also setting smaller goals on the way, like, "I am not going to stay on the computer more than an hour because I know I'm not supposed to." Okay, that was a lame example, but you get the pic! Plus, dying to ourselves. (John 12:23) Since me and you are Christians, satan no longer has ownership of us—God does. satan wants us to be selfish and live for no

one but ME!! and only ME!, but God, on the other hand, wants us to live for everyone (including God) **but me**. So if my sister wants me to play with her, but that's the last thing I want to do, I have to remember what CHRIST wants me to do. ***And through Christ, we will WANT to play with our sisters.*** Our bodies have been "crucified" with Christ, (Romans 6 verses 1-7) and buried, then raised up again from the dead. When people get baptized, they go under the water for a second. That symbolizes dying to ourselves—no longer doing what we want to do **for selfish reasons**. Sure we need to take care of ourselves, but that is not really for selfish reasons (unless we're trying to hog all that hot water for a shower.) (lol) Then when they get raised back up out of the water, that symbolizes a new life in Jesus Christ our Lord. A pure, holy, blameless new life....living for God. I'm not saying that if someone becomes a Christian that they will never sin again. Remember what I said, when you mess up, 'fess up?!



Next Contest: Short Story contest

Write What? *By Punkin*

I'm staring at this blank, blank page.
This is a terrible plight!
I'm guessing that I'll start to age
Before I have something to write.

I'm thinking of writing about the fall
With all its leaves red and yellow.
Fall certainly isn't the worst thing at all,
Though better I think is its fellow,

Which is winter, with all its white, white snow,
That has the sun glistening off it.
But I don't like that theme, I know.
I could write about a bit

Of poetry that I've read.
Maybe math should be the topic.
Even something that I've heard said!
Perhaps a time when I was sick?

I guess I could write about my pets
Or about my family.
Maybe even about my house!
Oh dear, what's wrong with me?

I want to make this a thing we do every once in a while. I am going to have a short story contest whenever I can.

This is how it works. All submissions need to be in by January 1st because they will be featured in the January issue.

Put this line in your story somewhere: 'He/

She knew what was going to happen next, and He/She didn't like it'.

Make sure it is between 300 and 600 words. If it is a few words over 600, or a few under 300, don't worry, though. I want to make this contest easy and fun. I hope to have a fun packed new year issue!



Joke Corner

A man was vacationing in Pensacola, Florida.

One day, his boat capsized about half a mile from shore. Fearful of crocodiles, he kept clinging to his boat.

Seeing an old man watching him from the beach, he shouted out, "Hey! Are there any crocs in this area?"

"Oh no!" the old man replied, "They've been gone for years now."

Relieved, the tourist began to swim leisurely towards the shore.

About half way there, he called out to the guy still on shore, "How in the world did ya get rid of all those crocodiles?"

"Oh, we didn't do a thing." was the reply, "the sharks got em' all!"

—Mission4Me

A mother was desperately trying to eat the birthday cake her young daughter had made her. As she was bravely gulping it down, the little girl smiled sweetly and said "I'm glad you like it, Mommy. There should have been 30 candles on top, but they were all gone when I took it out the oven."

—Author Unknown

Erica and the Lake of Light Part 2

written by Giggledance7

I heard horses clopping on the ground and I quickly flipped my head around, stunned. A dark brown horse was pulling a carriage with men dressed in suits and women and children dressed like me. I felt my hair. It was now styled like all the other ladies' hair. Families dressed in outfits similar to mine walked around the streets like it was just a normal day. North of some lovely mountains I saw a shiny castle that reached up and seemed to touched the sky. I cupped my hands over my eyes to shade the sun. There was a girl sticking her head out of one of the windows! She had a sparkling tiara on! Small houses lined the stone streets. "What's going on?!" I said aloud. I was scared to the bone. Then, it hit me. *I've traveled through time!* "Excuse me, ma'am," said a voice behind me. I was so startled that I stuck out my hand and smacked whoever it was. "Ouch!" I turned

around to see a boy who looked about eleven, just like me. "Take it easy!" he said. "Sorry!" I replied. I studied the boy harder. He had dark brown hair that was in a jumbled mess, dirty clothing, and a silly sideways grin. "You're new around here, aren't you?" he said. "Where am I?!" I gasped. "Allow me to introduce myself!" He cleared his throat, ignoring my question. "I'm Jack. It's a pleasure to meet you, ma'am. And what would your name be?" "Erica," I said. "Nice name!" he said. "Jack, get in here *now!*" A voice that sounded more like a growl said. "Yes, sir," Jack said, stepping glumly into the house the man was inside. "What'd I tell yah 'bout tryin' to be all nice with the townfolk?" the man growled. "Not to, sir," Jack said, head hanging.

"You're an orphan! Not a townfolk! So I don't expect yah to be hangin' around with those snobby folks!" the man said, leading Jack inside the house (which I assumed was an orphanage). "He was just being polite!" I said before they could get inside. "Aaarrggghh! Not nobody stand up for this here rascal! He don't deserve to have any real friends, anyhow! He's just a mean orphan boy who's always doin' stuff to make me mad!" "Like what, sir?" I asked, stepping closer. "Well...uh...let's see...well it ain't none of your business, now is it?" "No, sir," I said. "And I don't wanna see yah or none of yah friends around here ever! If you come back here ever again, you'll be getting it good!" he shouted as he slammed his door shut with him and Jack locked inside. ~to be continued

Results from the Email Poll

So far, we have gotten 3 votes for the email poll. You can continue to vote. I encourage you if you haven't voted yet, go ahead and do so!



Thanks to whoever voted! I look forward to seeing your vote if you haven't yet voted!

Are You Organized? Quiz

by Punkin

We will start to have a monthly quiz starting this month thanks to Punkin from the Brc on wonderzone.com Thanks, Punkin!

1. Your teacher just gave you a map so you could do your geography homework. Do you:

- A. Stuff it in your backpack?
- B. Put it in your geography folder, and make sure it isn't sticking out?
- C. Place it in your homework folder?

2. Yes! You won the essay contest at your school and got a certificate. Where does it go?

- A. In a random drawer in your desk. You're sure you'll find it when you need it.
- B. On your bulletin board - with your other certificates, medals, and ribbons.
- C. In your certificate folder, of course - it's getting pretty fat!

3. Ugh! Your little sister snuck into your room, took all your papers out of your backpack, and spread them all over the floor. What do you do?

- A. Stomp into her room and yell at her to pick them up and put them away. You'll never be able to get it all done!
- B. Pick them up and put them away, but make sure she can't get to them anymore.
- C. Spend hours and hours making sure each paper is in the right folder.

4. You're cleaning your locker out at school. Do you come across lots of loose papers?

- A. One or two, but you know where they go.
- B. Yes - and you don't know where to put them, either!
- C. Of course not! You would never do something as careless as that!

Total up your points, then look at the bottom of the page for the answers.

- 1 a- 3 points, b - 1 point, c - 2 points
- 2 a- 3 points, b - 2 points, c - 1 point
- 3 a- 3 points, b - 2 points, c - 1 point
- 4 a- 2 points, b - 3 points, c - 1 point

4-5 points: Wow, you're SUPER organized! You don't have to spend a really long time making sure everything is perfect, though.

6-11 points: You know where everything is, but you don't spend hours so you can do that. You've found a healthy balance! Great job!

12-14 points: You need to work on getting organized. Try folders or binders for your papers.

The Christian Kids Club

If you send an e-mail, be sure to put 'CKC' in the subject line!

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 5

NOVEMBER 2009

HAPPY

THANKSGIVING!

