

The Christian Kids Club

Volume 1, Issue 6

Happy Birthday, Jesus!



Hi everyone! All those delightful decorations outside everyone's (or almost everyone's) houses... The music playing... Carolers singing... Everyone talking about Santa... It could only mean one thing... Christmas is coming! Remember though, that the true meaning of Christmas is Jesus coming to earth as a baby in order to some day later, die on the cross for our sins. I'm sorry for the short newsletter. I would have liked to make this a large end-of-the-year issue, but there is lack of fill-ins. Anyways, I hope you have a great Christmas! And don't forget, **HAPPY BIRTHDAY JESUS!!!**

When you see a box like this one, there will be a verse about when Jesus came to earth: The first Christmas!

Matthew 1:20a-21

Joseph, thou son for David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. KJV

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Our Address



Contests

Short Story Contest! In the last issue, I told you about the Short Story Contest. Here are the rules again. All submissions need to be in by January 1st because they will be featured in the January issue. The address will be on page 2.

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!

Color Contest! Pick two or more different colors and tell us why you picked them or why you like them. (Spiritual answers wanted, but they don't have to be!) Send you colors to the address on page 2 by April 1st. Each person who sends in an entry will have their colors as the theme colors for a future newsletter. [2]

♪ How God Can Use Music ♪

By Kay Lynn

As I was listening to the radio a while ago, this song came on by a new Christian band called The Sidewalk Prophets. The story in the song was that if the guy could write some words of advice to someone then this is what he would say (I'm pretty sure that's the story). The words to the chorus went like this:

*Be strong in the Lord and,
Never give up hope,
You're going to do great things,
I already know,
God's got His hand on you so,
Don't live life in fear,
Forgive and forget,
But don't forget why you're here,
Take your time and pray,
These are the words I would say*

Isaiah 9:6

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. KJV

Then, later, I was listening to a song called *Here's a Life*. One line went, *You gave me everything I have, I have nothing to give*. That is so true. When we make the choice to give back our lives to God, they don't belong to us anymore. At that point, everything we have belongs to God. So keeping any part of ourselves or our lives are like stealing from God.

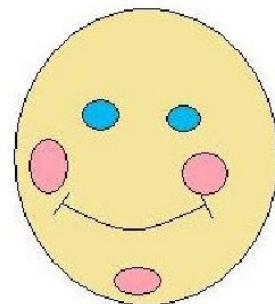
Another song said something that really struck me as odd, but true. It said that being in want wasn't necessarily a bad thing because it held us strong and firm in our faith. Why is it when we want something, we grow even closer to God than before? It's like being extra nice to a person you usually ignore, or maybe forget occasionally, because you want something from them.

I think that when we take the time to listen carefully to the lyrics of the worship music we listen to, we give God a chance to reveal things He has been trying to show us or teach us. I remember once I was REALLY mad at one of our little kittens for tearing something expensive up. Almost two minutes later a song came up on the show my two little brothers were watching, it seriously went, "*don't get mad, don't get angry, accidents happen, you gotta stay calm!*" So, there you go. Music is a pretty big influence in anybody's life, and it is usually a part of everyone's. Next time you sing a song to God, try to mean every word you say.

Art Corner

Sent in by Stephen N
(well, not really. I kinda liked it, and I just put it in here hehehe)

Thanks, Stephen!



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An interview with a CKC reader

Sarah: Hi Kara!

Kara: Hi!

Sarah: How are you today?

Kara: I'm good, thanks!

Sarah: I'm glad to hear that. I have heard that recently you had cancer. How did you handle that?

Kara: Well, several years ago I was diagnosed with cancer in my right arm, and I had to have several surgeries and a lot of intensive chemotherapy in hopes to beat the cancer. My family and I are Christians, and we trusted God to help us through.

Sarah: Wow! How old were you when that happened?

Kara: I was nine when I was diagnosed with cancer, but turned ten shortly afterwards.

Sarah: That must have been pretty scary!

Kara: Yeah, but sometimes it was the littlest things, like getting I.V.'s, that scared me the most!

Sarah: So I understand that now you are 14, and are cancer free. How does that feel?

Kara: Yep, I just had my 14th birthday! I am so glad that God chose to heal me of the cancer, and I've forgotten a lot of the scary times. I met some really good friends in the hospital, who will always be really special to me.

Sarah: May I ask who?

Kara: Well, I my friend Amy, who we keep in contact with, my hospital teacher Mrs. White who just came to visit, and also some other friends, including someone Mom helped lead to Christ, and a girl who now has cancer again. My parents also met some parents on the internet whose children had the same cancer I did. We even got to meet one of the families.

Sarah: Wow! So because of your cancer you have new friends, and are furthering God's kingdom! Awesome! I also understand that 'Dreams Come True', a nonprofit organization granted you one wish?

Kara: Yes! Definitely! There is also a charity called 'Dreams Come True' which helps children with serious illnesses. They asked me what my dream was, and I said it was to publish my book. I love writing, and they were able to make my dream a reality, in the form of a compilation of my stories into a book, called *Tales of Cunburra and Other Stories*.

Sarah: That is awesome! What was it like to get your book published? You must have been so happy!

Kara: I was very excited. I'd always wanted to publish a book, but I didn't think that I would be able to publish one until I was an adult! But I was so excited when I received the very first copy of my book in the mail!

Sarah: Wow! There are some kids out there that love to write, but, just like you thought, they think that they cant get their work published till adulthood. What advice do you have for those kids?

Kara: Keep writing! You don't have to wait - with God, anything is possible! If it's His plan for you to get your book published when you're still a kid or a teen, it will happen! If you start writing when you're still young, then you will have time to perfect your writing as you grow older. Besides, who can write like a twelve-year-old better than a twelve-year-old can himself? (or herself).

Sarah: Thanks for the advice, Kara!

Kara: You're welcome!

Sarah: Well, everyone, you can find more about Kara's book at www.karasier.com! Hope you can check it out!

Luke 2:11

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. KJV

Answer these Q's so we know what YOU would like to see in the authors for the CKC's articles

Just copy and paste this into another document, and send it in with your answers!

What contests would you enter?

Your ideas for contests:

Would you enter a contest if the contest had a prize?

What articles do you like?

What kind of articles would you like to see in the CKC?

What kind of stories do you like?

What stories would you like to see in the CKC?

What is your favorite Bible Verse?

John 1:14

And the word became flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, and the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth. KJV

Erica and the Lake of Light

Part 3

I knew I was in a strange place and I really wanted to find out where, but I also really wanted to find a way to help Jack. Somehow. Since Mr. Growly locked Jack inside the house, I knew I couldn't help him now. Besides, if Mr. Growly saw me, I'd be toast. And not just any toast – BURNT toast! So, I decided to explore the town a little bit. I was still kind of scared because who goes through a magical mirror and finds themselves in a different world on a regular basis? I brushed off my dress with my hands and rolled up my sleeves. Then, I took a deep breath and walked down the road. When I was on a dirt path instead of a stone one, I saw a large, red line drawn in the dirt. I followed the line. It kept going and going for miles and miles and it was between the stone and the dirt path. I kept on walking and saw another line, this one blue. It was between the dirt path and a muddy path. I continued walking until I got to a forest that looked like it was filled with dark green trees. Shadows danced around the forest. "Come," a quiet (and not to mention creepy) voice hissed from within the forest. *It's probably just my imagination. But, just to be safe, I'll stay out of those woods.* Instead of going into the dark and scary woods, I turned to the left and walked a ways that way. After I had walked a quarter of a mile, there were more trees. These woods were light and gorgeous. Just looking at the forest filled me with a joy I couldn't explain. "Come," said a lovely voice. This time, I entered the woods. I could hear birds chirping and I could see lovely flowers in many bright colors. And, to my surprise, the flowers smiled at me. I smiled back, even though I was positive it was just my imagination. Then, right before my eyes, was a shimmering blue lake that seemed to glow. The lake's glistening, clean water looked so inviting. I almost wanted to jump right in! Instead, I cupped my hands. They were about to break the water's perfect stillness and dive in to get me a drink, but when I tried to put them in the water, I couldn't. It felt like something was holding me back and scolding me. *This is sure a strange place!* I thought. I studied the lake some more. Its water was perfect. Not just nice, perfect. "Well, who might you be?" a voice said behind me. I gasped and leaped to a tree, my arms gripping the trunk with all my might. Then, it felt as if the tree was covered in prickles, and they scraped at my back, but I didn't care. "Who are you?" I faintly whispered, almost bursting into tears.

ByeS!!!!