

THE CHRISTIAN KIDS CLUB



CONTENTS

- CONGO SQUARES
- CONTESTS
- BY KARA S.
- OUR NEW WEBSITE
- JESUS' FEET
- DON'T FORGET THE REAL MEANING FOR CHRISTMAS!
- BY ENCHANT
- BY GYME
- OUR ADDRESS
- A NOTE FROM OUR PROOF READER

CONGO SQUARES BY GLORYBUG

Ingredients:

- 2/3 cup Butter
- 2 1/4 cup Brown Sugar
- 3 Eggs
- 2 2/3 cup Sifted Flour
- 2 1/2 teaspoons Baking Powder
- 1 teaspoon Salt 1 cup Chocolate Chips
- 1 cup Nut Meats (pecans, walnuts, any kind of nuts, it is an option)

Melt butter in large saucepan and add brown sugar. Remove from heat and add eggs one at a time and beat well. Add sifted flour, baking powder, salt, chocolate chips, nut meats, (if you want, you don't have to put that in) and mix well. Spread in greased pan and bake 25 to 30 minutes at 350 degrees. Makes 2 dozen, 2" squares.

CONTESTS

CONTEST THIS MONTH:

THINK OF A NEW NAME FOR THE CKC! ALL THE SUBMISSIONS WILL BE POSTED ON THE NEW CKC WEBSITE, AND ONE LUCKY WINNER WILL HAVE THE CKC CHANGED TO THE NAME THEY SUBMITTED! EXCITED? WELL, GET GOING! ALL ENTRIES MUST BE SUBMITTED ON OR BEFORE MIDNIGHT, JANUARY 1ST, CENTRAL TIME.

BY KARA S.

After Jesus had finished teaching, I heard Him ask one of His disciples, Philip, “Where shall we buy bread for these people to eat?” Philip cried, “Eight months’ wages wouldn’t buy enough for each person to have one bite!” Andrew looked around the crowd, and his eyes met mine. “Here,” I said. “You can have my loaves and fishes.” Andrew took them back to Jesus, and I heard him say, “Here is a boy with five small barley loaves and two small fish, but how far will they go among so many?” I wondered if it had been foolish to give my food away, since Andrew didn’t think it amounted to much anyway. But Jesus thought differently. He told his disciples to organize the people into groups, in 50 or so. There were five thousand men. Jesus took the loaves and gave thanks. Then He began to distribute them to the people. He gave them as much as they wanted, and did the same with the fish! Those were my fish, and I was so happy I had been able to help Jesus. When everyone finished eating, there were 12 baskets of leftovers! Jesus had made my meager meal feed five thousand men with some left over – and that didn’t count what He used to feed the women and children!

OUR NEW WEBSITE!

THE CKC NOW HAS A WEBSITE! LOG INTO THE INTERNET,
AND TYPE IN
WWW.ILLUMINATINGTEXTS.COM/SARAHN/CKCPAGE.HTML TO
KEEP TRACK OF THE CKC! YOU WILL FIND THERE THINGS
ABOUT THE EDITOR AND PROOF-READER, ABOUT THE CKC,
YOUR FAVORITE BIBLE VERSES, CONTESTS, SAFE SITES,
AND WAYS YOU CAN HELP! AND, THANK YOU TO RYAN S.
FOR SUPPLYING THE WEBSITE DOMAIN!

JESUS' FEET

BY VAL*H

It was like any other, a few storms, perhaps
That one fateful day
The wind blew and the waves growled
As we swam on our way.

But to my surprise,
I saw something
Something that turned the day 'round
And I watched, then swam towards it.

Followed, as if drawn
Though I didn't know why,
Swimming up through purple and green
To the big, big sky.

"Silly," The thought lingered,
"Don't waste time on a dream."
But I, silently awed, though confused,
Knew that this was the King of Kings.

And finally, breaking through
The thick, thick sea
I saw the wind and the waves
And then I saw He.

For He was walking, towards a boat,
(It wasn't a dream after all)
and the boat was filled, with a few men
though it was rather small.

The men, they wailed
Frightened and surprised, they seemed.
Why? I wondered,
Isn't this their King?

"Do not be afraid," as the sun was set
Leaving only a rosy glow in the sky
Their fears were stilled
By the One Who continued, "It is I."

Before He stepped into the boat,
I think He turned, round, looked at me
And maybe, I think I saw in His eyes,
That he said, quite simply, "believe."

I knew, that even for the smallest sparrow
The Creator loved and cared for.
So then, how could humans be so doubting,
When He loved and cared for them even more?

For He would soon become as a lamb
Himself He would sacrificed
For the lowest of sinners
For all He would give up His life.

And a miracle would happen
Like when He walked on the sea
He would rise again!
"Oh, how He loves you and me!"

Now, He displayed his Majesty, then it was black
And I lingered, thinking of his feet
They would soon be pierced,
His hands, His feet.

The Almighty Son of God
With my own eyes, I had seen
His feet, His own pure Self,
The One Who said, "follow me."

I knew that I had, and would continue
To follow Him, but I wondered
That why who professed faith
Didn't.



DON'T FORGET THAT DECEMBER 25th IS JESUS' BIRTHDAY! TAKE TIME TO REMEMBER THE REAL MEANING FOR CHRISTMAS THIS WINTER. JESUS CAME TO EARTH TO DIE FOR OUR SINS, RISE FROM THE GRAVE AND DEFEATED DEATH, AND IS SITTING ON THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER RIGHT NOW WAITING FOR US TO COME TO HIM. TRUST JESUS TODAY.

BY ENCHANT

I scurried along the path, hoping I wouldn't be too late. I had heard many people talk about this man, Jesus, and the miracles that He did. I'd heard that He made a blind man see and made a lame man walk again. Maybe I'd see Him do one of those miracles!! Up the hill I ran, careful not to spill my lunch: five loaves of bread and two fish. I arrived just in time! Quickly, I found a spot to sit where I could see Him clearly. My stomach growled. I was getting hungry! Longingly, I looked at my lunch, but decided to save it for later. I saw Jesus talking with His disciples. The 12 looked worried, and were shaking their heads at what Jesus was saying. Straining my ears, I caught snatches of the conversation. "Even eight months wages would not feed them all." one was saying. I understood that they were talking about trying to feed the crowd. Slowly, I got to my feet, I knew it wouldn't be enough, but I could still offer it. I walked up to one of the disciples, Andrew was his name, and said, "Please Sir, here I have my lunch with me five loaves, two fish. I will gladly give it up to feed the crowd." I felt a little foolish saying this, for how can such a little lunch feed this multitude? He said for me to wait a moment, then went and talked to Jesus. Jesus said something to Andrew, and he went and asked me for my basket. I gave it to him, and he went back to Jesus. Then the 12 told everybody to sit in groups of hundreds and fifties. Then Jesus blessed the food, and told His disciples to pass it out. I ate some, then some more, and more, and more, and still more! I was so full I could hardly walk! Then I saw Jesus' disciples gathering the leftover food in baskets. I counted them. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12! Twelve baskets leftover from five loaves and two fish!!! I realized I had witnessed a great miracle. Wait till my family hears about this!!!!

BY GYME

One morning while I was getting ready, I had Klove, the Christian Radio Station on. After one of the songs were over the Dj's started talking about stepping out of your comfort zones! “Yikes”, you’re thinking! I can’t do that. That’s what was coming to my head. I love staying in my little world and don’t like stepping out! I am a super shy person (never would've known, huh?) and don’t talk very much. Especially if I’m meeting new people. I warm up after a while but I’m not super talkative when you first meet me. Give me a couple of days. I’ve really been trying hard to step out of my comfort zone but it’s sooo hard.

On Thursday nights I go to a girls group gathering and there are about 10 of us. We just hang out and do fun activities but I don’t talk at all! The leader always tries to get me to talk but I don’t. I feel really shy and just afraid I will say something stupid!

This past summer really helped me stretch myself. I worked as a lifeguard and that requires talking to the swimmers and answering any questions they have. Also answering the phone which I absolutely hate doing! After about a month, I was much more comfortable talking with the members, and talking on the phone.

Then before the summer I took a class so I could teach swimming lessons. It was a very, very hard class. I was also the youngest in the class and everyone

else was in college or already done. (I think 3 of them were teachers). It killed me so much. I had to teach a classroom lesson on safety and then had to teach a few swimming lessons in the water. I cried and cried and begged my mom to stay home. A 16 year old crying because she doesn’t want to talk sounds rather strange. I e-mailed my boss so many times, asking her questions and she was really kind about it.

I passed the class! My boss said over the summer and by taking that class that I had boosted my confidence so much.

She’s said “ I can tell you look so much more confident in what you’re doing.”

It felt really good to hear my boss say that to me! Both life guarding and the coaching gymnastics involve me having to talk.

Last year was my first year teaching a class on my own. I was so nervous and these girls were 12-13, only 2-3 years younger than me! My One coach helped me out the first week and showed me different things. When I look back, realize I survived a whole year teaching the class on my own and I loved it! I really enjoy teaching on my own now. So between that and life guarding summer had really helped me. But that is only the beginning. I still am very shy but really trying hard to work my way out of my comfort zone! I also could never make it if it wasn’t for God. I always like to remember the verse that says “ with God ALL things are possible!” God will help me find my voice and use it for the good!

THE CHRISTIAN KIDS CLUB

THANK YOU FOR READING THE CKC! IT REALLY MEANS A LOT TO US HERE ON THE OTHER SIDE! IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND OR FAMILY MEMBER THAT YOU THINK WOULD LIKE TO RECEIVE THE CKC, PLEASE SEND US THAT PERSON'S NAME AND EMAIL SO THEY CAN ENJOY THE CKC TOO. AND, DON'T FORGET TO PARTICIPATE IN THIS MONTH'S CONTEST!

Dear Readers,

I just wanted to take a few minutes to thank you for your participation this past year with the CKC. Your stories, pictures and recipes go a loooong way down to our hearts. I'd like to stress that this Newsletter would not be possible without you.

I have been reading your stories and your love for our Savior Jesus Christ transpires from every word you write. Many of you have amazing God-given writing skills and it touches us to see you using them for His work.

As I was reading in my Bible the other day, I came across this verse.

“Without wavering, let us hold tightly to the hope we say we have, for God can be trusted to keep his promises.” Hebrews 10:23. I don't know how old all of you are but whatever the answer, we're always growing up. Both physically and spiritually. When I was young, I thought Bible scholars knew EVERYTHING about the Bible. One day, an elderly man who believed in God his whole life shocked me by saying he didn't know everything about God and the Bible. I have to admit, some bubble inside of me was burst. How could a old man who studied God his whole life not know everything about God? Where did I, a 10-year-old kid, fit in that? Life suddenly seemed pretty long. To me, Hebrews 10:23 is a reminder of how God promised us that He would always be with us if we chose to follow Him. Life *does* seem long right now, and we will never know everything about God because His truth is deep beyond comprehension, but he promises to always be with us and help along our individual journeys.

So with that, I would like to personally wish you very merry and blessed holidays as you go in your families. Keep participating and I can't wait to see the creative names you guys will come up with for our CKC.

God Bless,

Beth, Proof Reader

TEEN!