

Read me a story.



Bible Treasures

See poster inside

God Chooses David

1 Samuel 16






Read the story using the pictures.



David







Jesse

God chose  **2** **3** the next  .  took care

of the  **4** his father,  . As  watched the

 , he thought about  .  sang about 

and played a  .  God helped  kill a  and

a  with his  **2** protect the 

 God used  .  God could use you, too.

What a Day!



Cheryl Reid

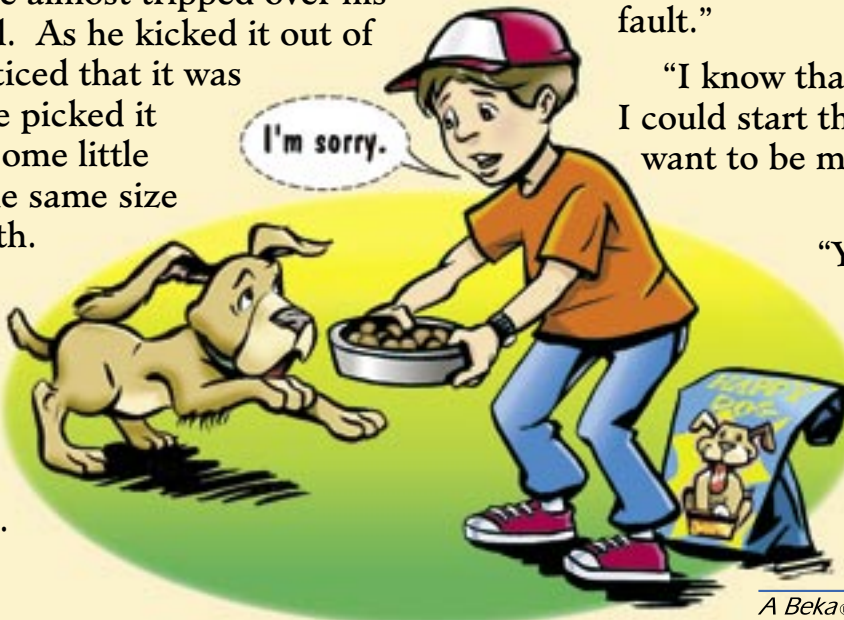


Scott slowly walked down the hallway to his bedroom. What a day! It had all started when he had gotten up and walked into the kitchen for breakfast.

“Scott,” Mom asked, “did you feed Tucker yesterday? He acts very hungry. He’s been whining around my feet all morning.”

“Oh, no!” Scott moaned. Feeding Tucker was his job. He ran to the porch where the dog food was kept. Sure enough, Tucker had gone a whole day with nothing to eat! Scott quickly dumped a heaping cupful of food into the metal dish. The dog gulped down the food and looked at Scott, asking for more. Scott put in another cupful of food and scratched Tucker’s head. “I’m sorry,” he whispered.

Since it was Saturday, Scott had outside chores to do. Dad had told him to pick up the branches in the back yard and to sweep the sidewalk. When Scott walked out the door, he almost tripped over his new soccer ball. As he kicked it out of the way, he noticed that it was almost flat. He picked it up and found some little holes, about the same size as Tucker’s teeth. Dad walked out and saw the flattened ball. “What happened to your new ball?” he asked.



“It looks like Tucker has been chewing on it,” Scott said angrily.

“He must have been pretty hungry to chew on a soccer ball,” Dad said. “Mom told me that you didn’t feed him yesterday.”

Scott knew Dad was right, but he was still mad at Tucker for ruining his ball.

After Scott had rushed through his chores, his friend Jeffrey called and asked Scott to come over and bring his new soccer ball. Since the ball was ruined, Scott had to say no.

Then, as if enough bad things hadn’t happened already, Scott fell over a big stick that he had left in the yard earlier.

“What happened?” Mom asked as Scott limped into the house.

“I tripped over a stick,” he answered.

When Dad heard what happened, he asked Scott to go to his bedroom and wait for him. Now Scott sat on his bed, wishing he had done things differently.

“Let’s talk about your morning,” Dad began. “You didn’t feed Tucker, which caused him to chew on your ball. You didn’t pick up all the sticks, which caused you to fall and hurt yourself. I believe you need to work on responsibility, Scott. When you have a job to do, you should do your best. You shouldn’t forget about it, or do it halfway, or blame someone else for problems that are your fault.”

“I know that now,” Scott said. “I wish I could start this day all over again. I do want to be more responsible.”

“Good,” Dad answered. “You can’t start this day over, but you can change the rest of the day. Now let’s ask the Lord to help you.”

Scott thought that was a *great* idea.



*"The LORD
is my
shepherd;
I
shall not
want."*

—Psalm 23:1

