

This Week's Find

God cares for me.

God's Wonderful Word for Me

“Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.”

—Proverbs 3:5



Joyful Life

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GOD'S Wonderful WORD

God Takes Care of MOSES

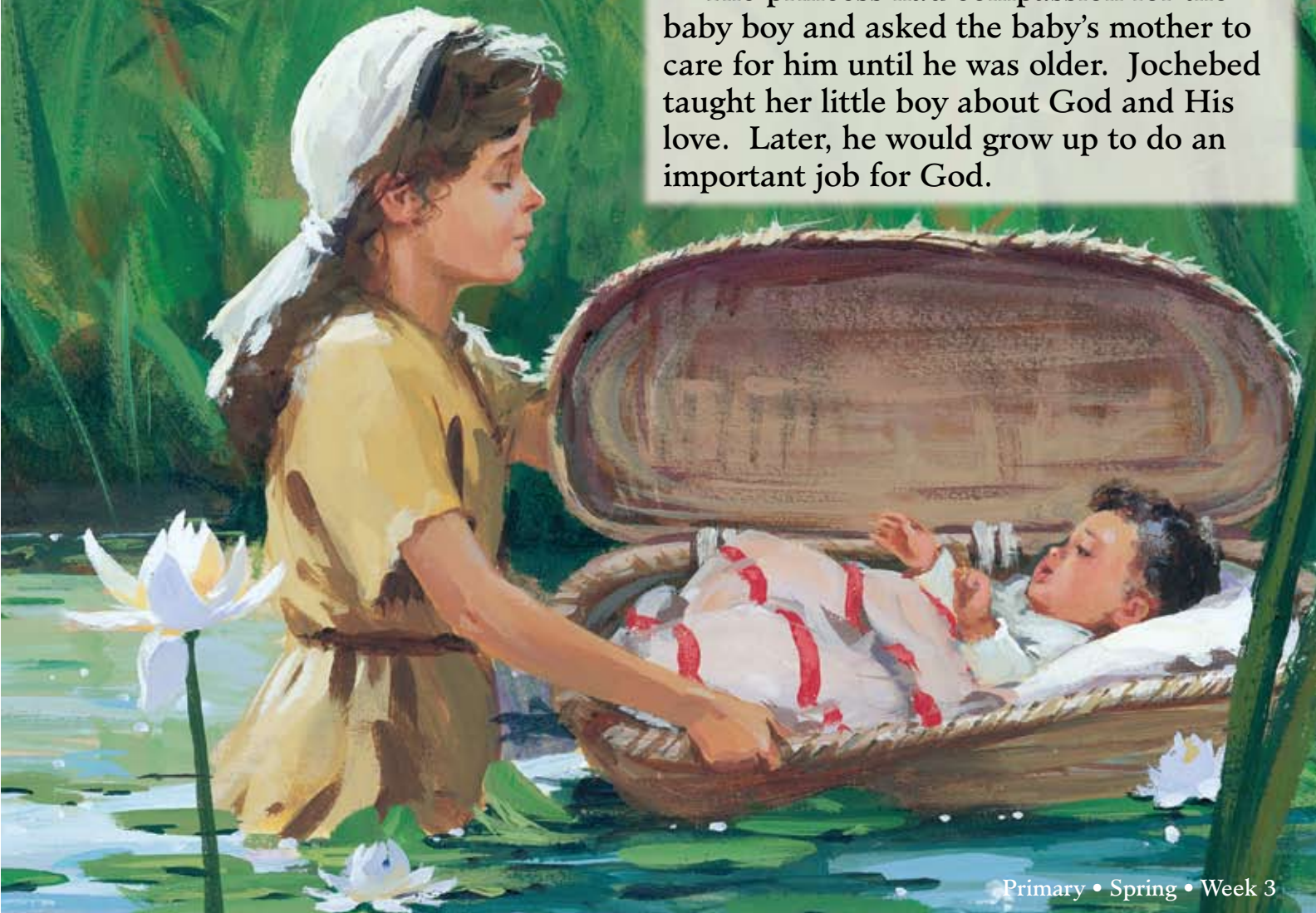
Exodus 1:1-2:10

God protected baby Moses from the wicked Egyptian Pharaoh who wanted to harm the Hebrew baby boys.

When his mother, Jochebed, could not hide him any longer, she made a little basket and lined it with pitch so that it would float.

Jochebed placed her baby boy inside the basket and took him to the Nile River. Miriam, his sister, looked on as the princess of Egypt found the little basket.

The princess had compassion for the baby boy and asked the baby's mother to care for him until he was older. Jochebed taught her little boy about God and His love. Later, he would grow up to do an important job for God.





Hiding under a Lilac Bush

Lyle Berry

King! King! Come here, boy!" Adam called. He couldn't find his dog. He looked around the yard, in the garage, and under the lilac bush. Adam searched in all of the places where King liked to hide. When he couldn't find him, he shouted, "Dad, King's gone!"

On the patio, Dad was grilling hamburgers for dinner. "Did you check under the lilac bush?" Adam had found King under the lilac bush many times before.

"Yes," said Adam, discouraged. King must have gotten out through the broken place in their wooden fence. It was not a large opening, but somehow King must have squeezed through.

Adam loved his dog so much. His grandfather had given King to him last Christmas. He was a beautiful Siberian husky. His eyes were blue and his coat was black on top, turning to white on his underside. Adam and King were

almost always together. They played every evening when Adam got home from school. But this evening when Adam had called for him, King hadn't come.

"Son, the burgers are ready," Dad said. "I'll take them inside and tell your mom that we're going out to look for King."

In just a few moments, they were in the car. Dad drove around the neighborhood several times. There was no sign of King. "Adam, I'm sorry I didn't get that hole in the fence repaired yet. I didn't think it was big enough for King to get through," Dad explained.



"That's okay," said Adam.

"I'm going to drive past the park, just in case," said Dad. They circled around town, but King wasn't there. Adam was worried.

"What if King is hurt? Where could he be?" he asked.

"God knows where King is, just like He always knows where we are," Dad replied. "Why don't you ask Him to help us find King?"

Adam prayed aloud, "Dear God, please bring King back to us. Amen."

They checked the animal shelter and the police station. No one had seen a Siberian husky. Finally, Dad said, "We'd better head back home."

Adam tried not to cry. He didn't have any brothers or sisters—King kept him company. He was such a smart dog. Why would he run away?

Soon, they pulled into their driveway. As Adam got out of the car, he heard a bark. Could it be?

Then, from around the corner of the house, King came running with Mom trailing behind. He was on his leash, but that didn't stop him. He ran to Adam and licked his face. Adam hugged him tight.

"Where was he, Mom? How did you find him?" he asked.

"You forgot about the tag on his collar," Mom said, out of breath. Grandfather had a special tag made that had 'King' and Adam's phone number on it. "About twenty minutes ago, a nice woman called and said she found our dog lying under her lilac bush!"

"Oh, King," exclaimed Adam. "If only you didn't love lilac bushes!" They all laughed.

"So the lady brought King home to us," Mom finished the story.

Adam said, "God brought King home."

At dinner that night, Adam thanked God for knowing where King was and for bringing him back.

