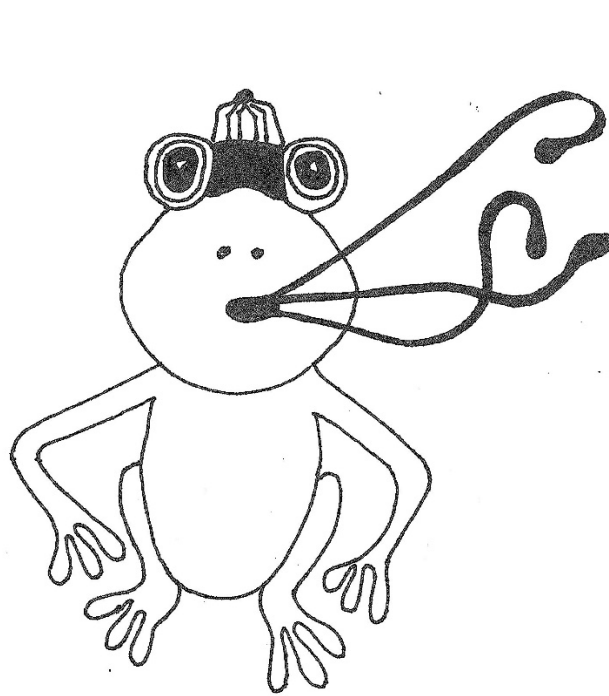
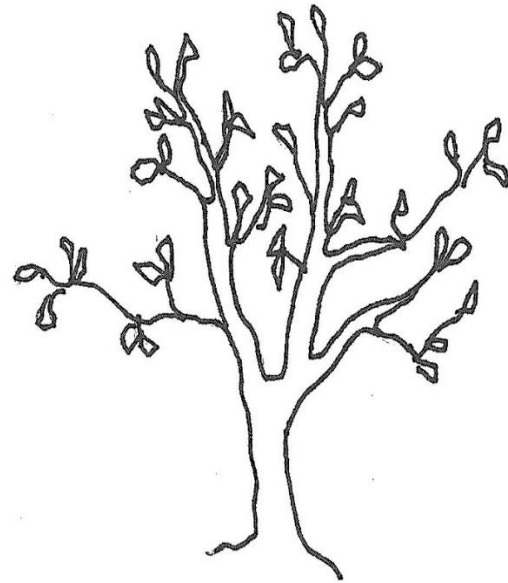
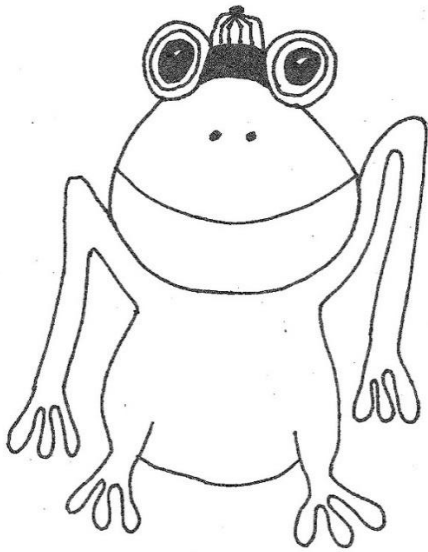
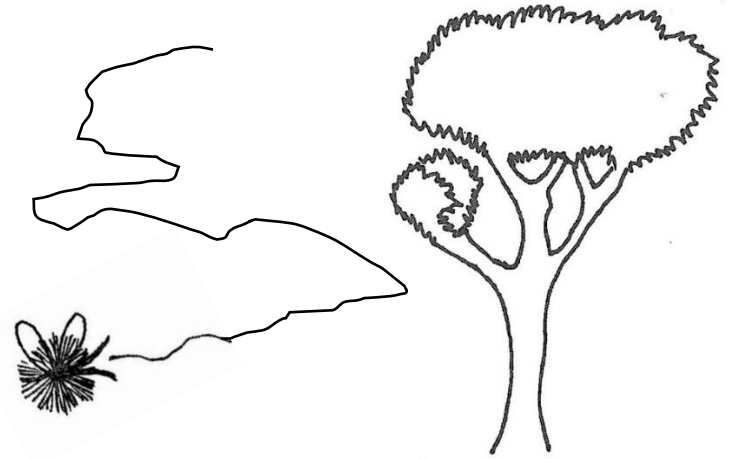
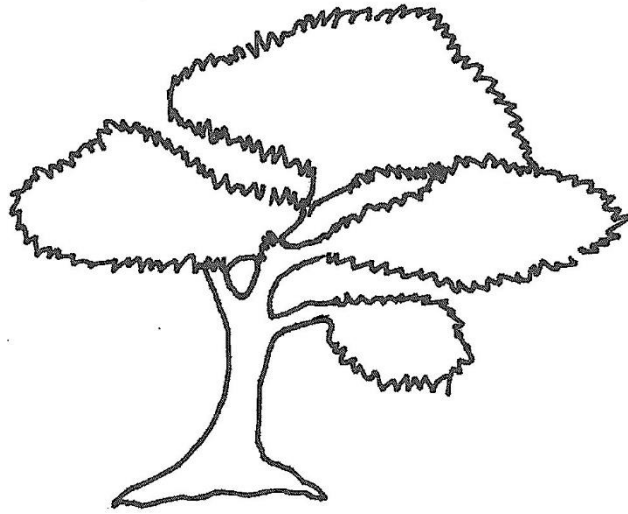


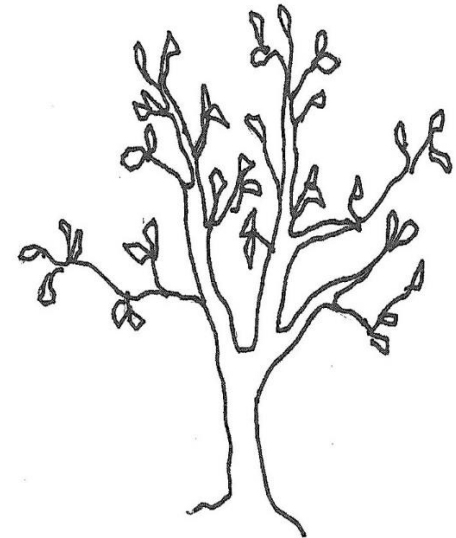
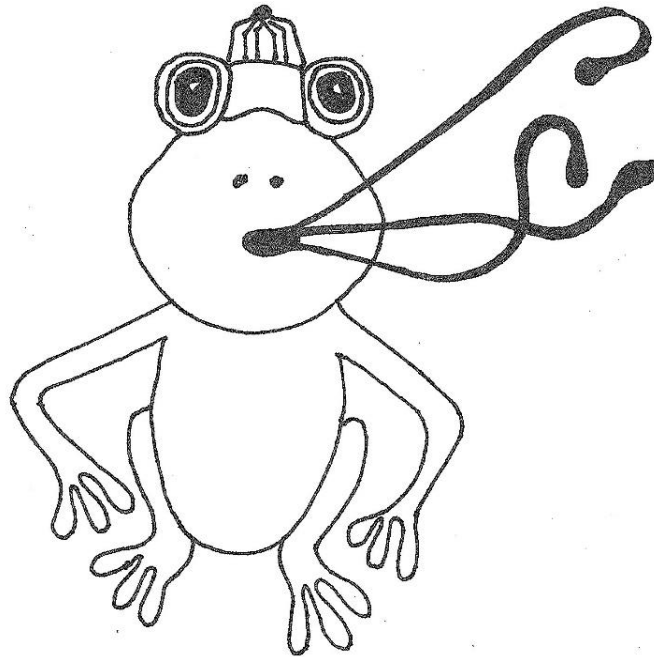
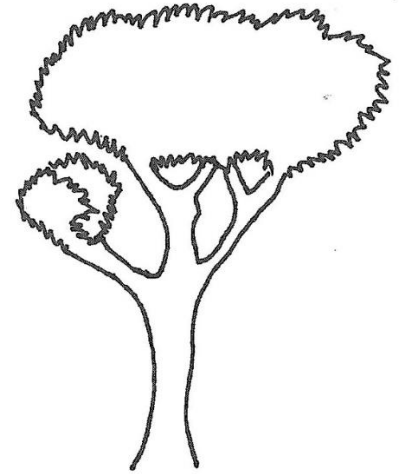
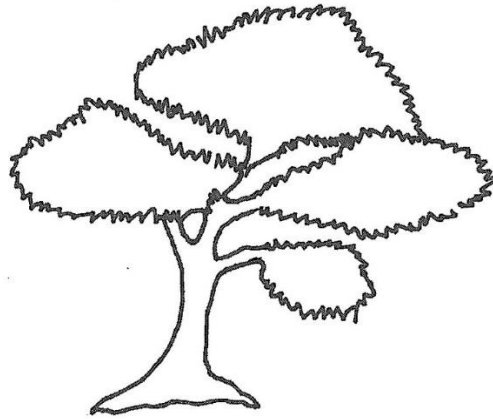
Garwood's Plight



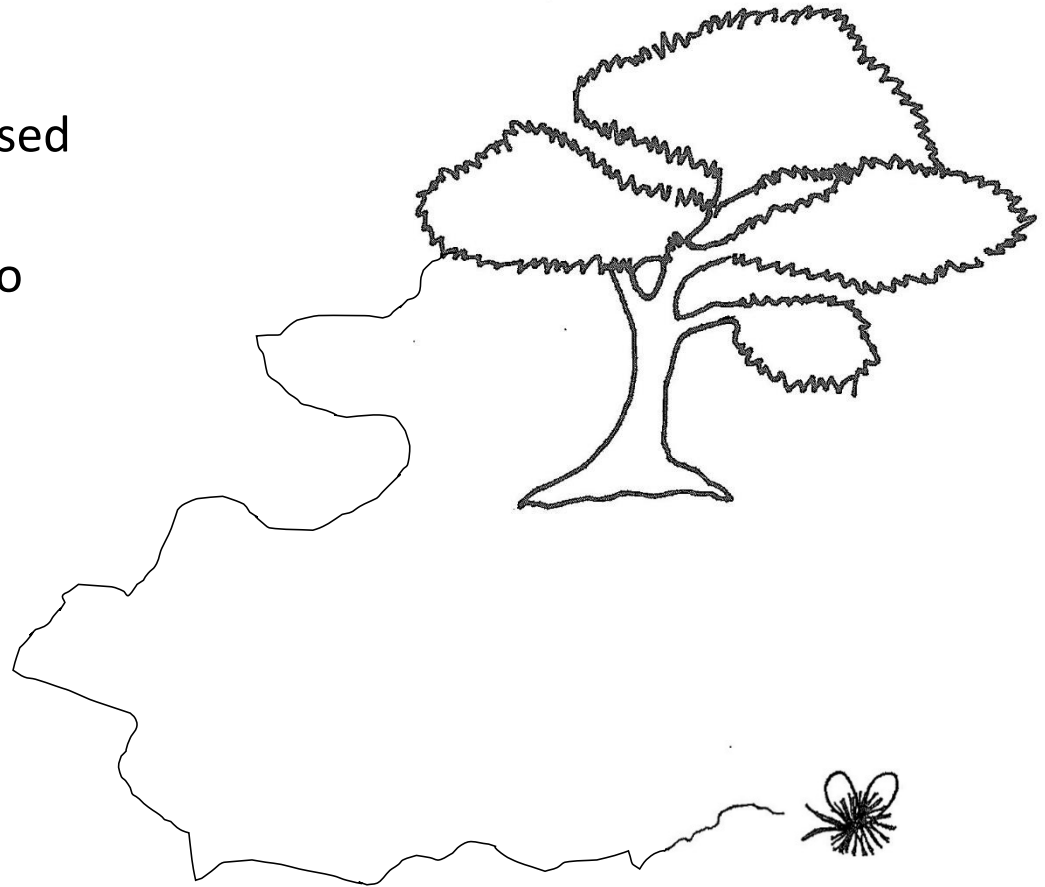
“Oh boy! Oh boy!” squealed Garwood” as he smacked his lips with glee.
“I see one coming through the trees, my dinner soon ‘twill be.”



He raised his head, look straight ahead, and straightened out his cap.
Then he let go a mighty blow and fired off three quick zaps.

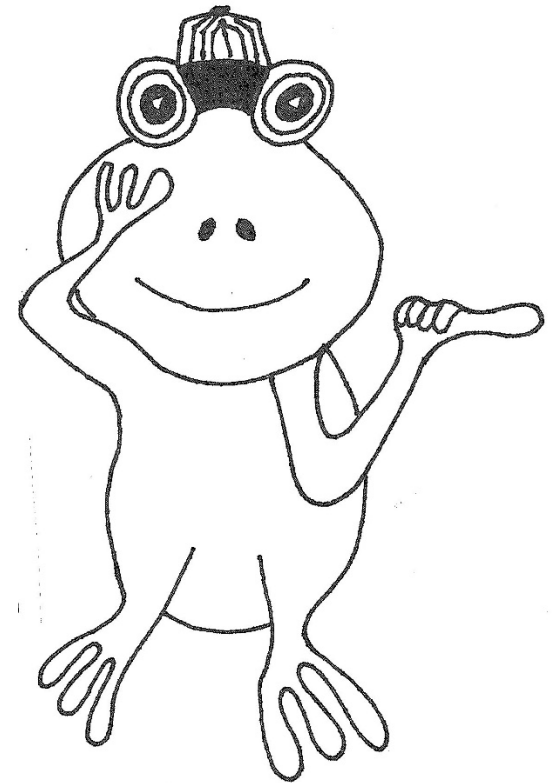


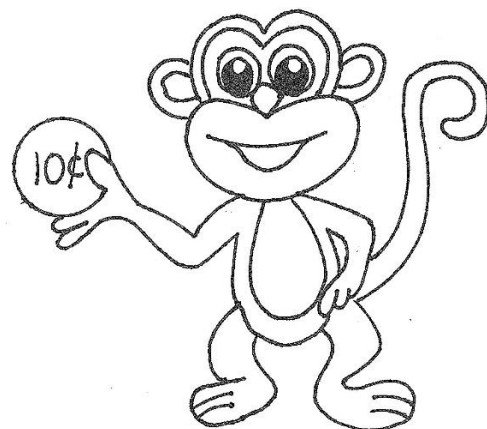
Despite his wish his zapper missed
for this was not his day.
There would be nothing good to
eat, his dinner flew away.



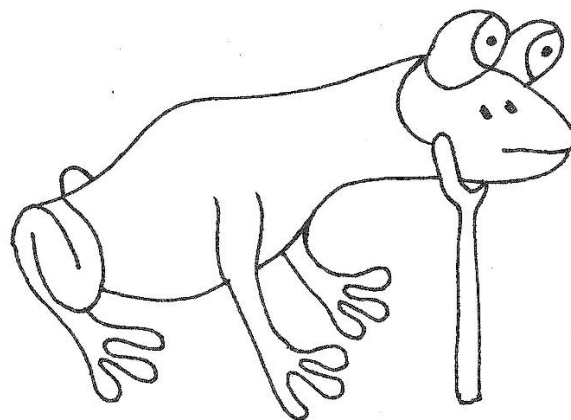
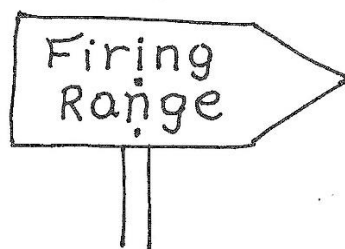
What had gone wrong he did not know on
this fine summer eve. So home he'd go with
nothing to show and hungry he'd still be.

“I can’t go on like this for long or I’ll become a wreck. I better catch a ride to town and get my zapper checked.”

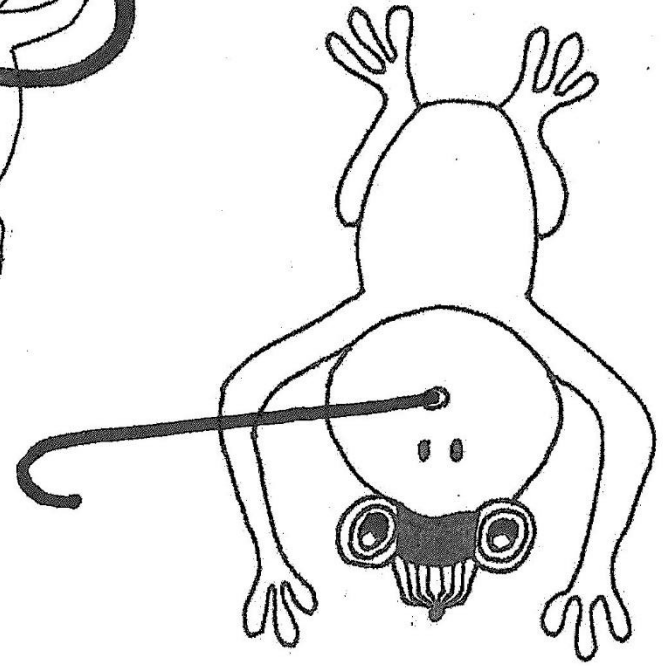
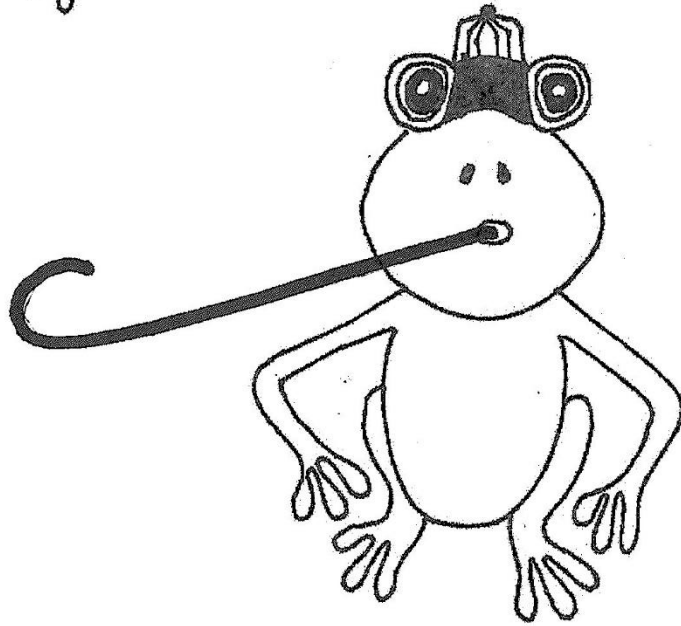
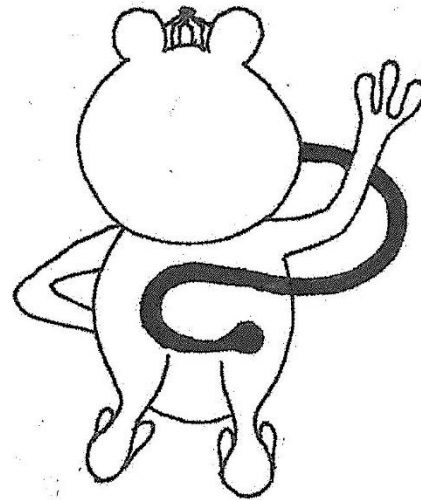
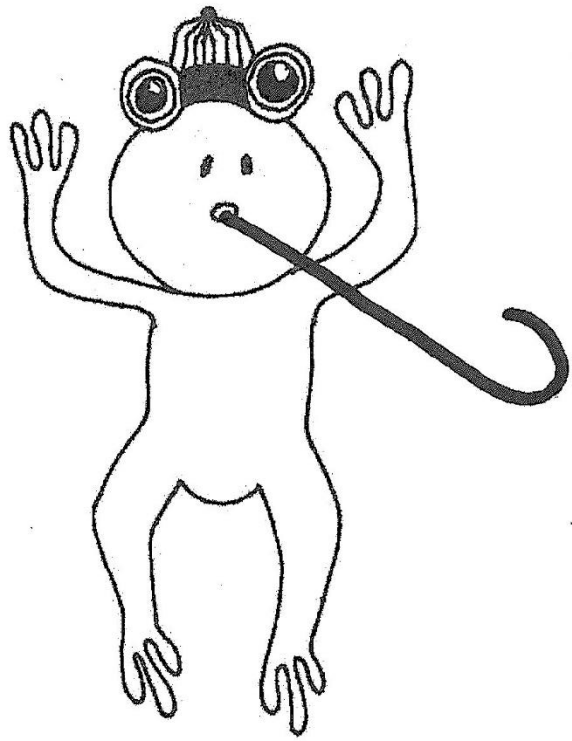




The firing range did Garwood go and gave the judge a dime. Then found a place and set his face up on the firing line.

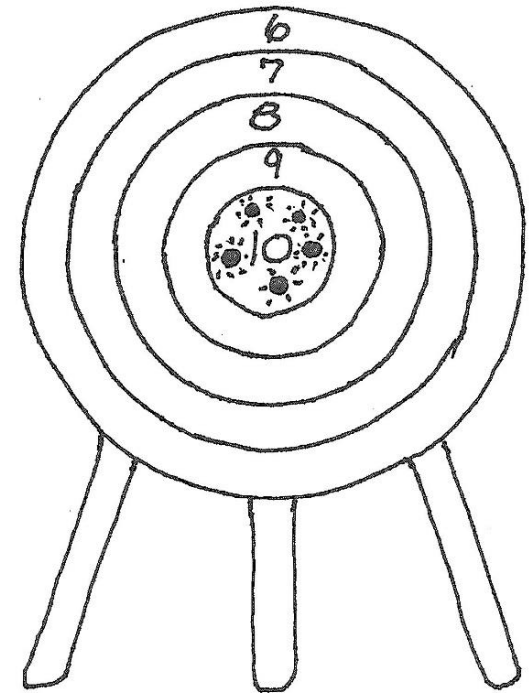
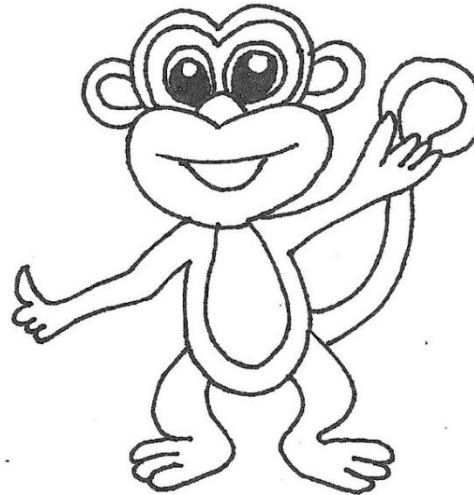
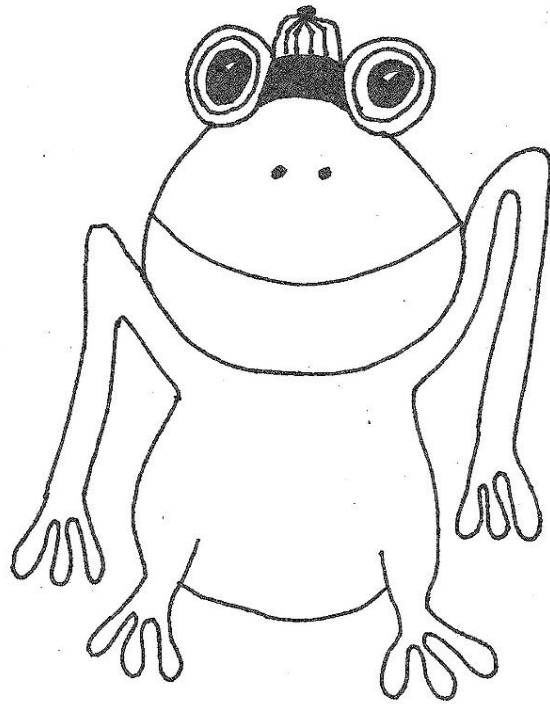


He zapped from up, he zapped from down, he zapped from all around. He even did a special trick and zapped from upside down.

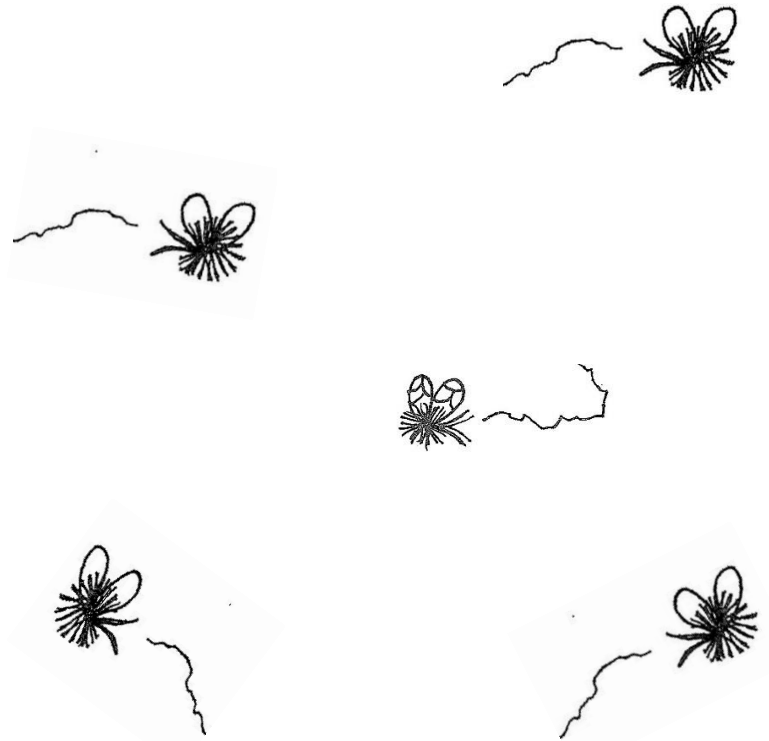


“How did I do? How did I do?”
He questioned merrily. “I did
my best to pass this test, now
tell me quickly please.”

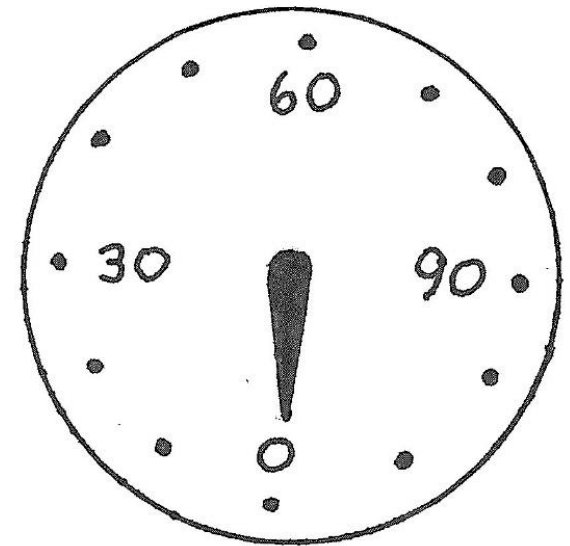
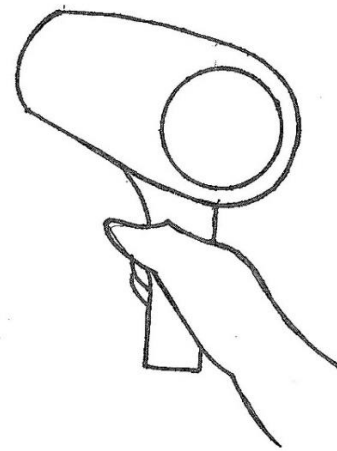
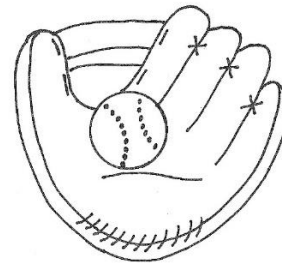
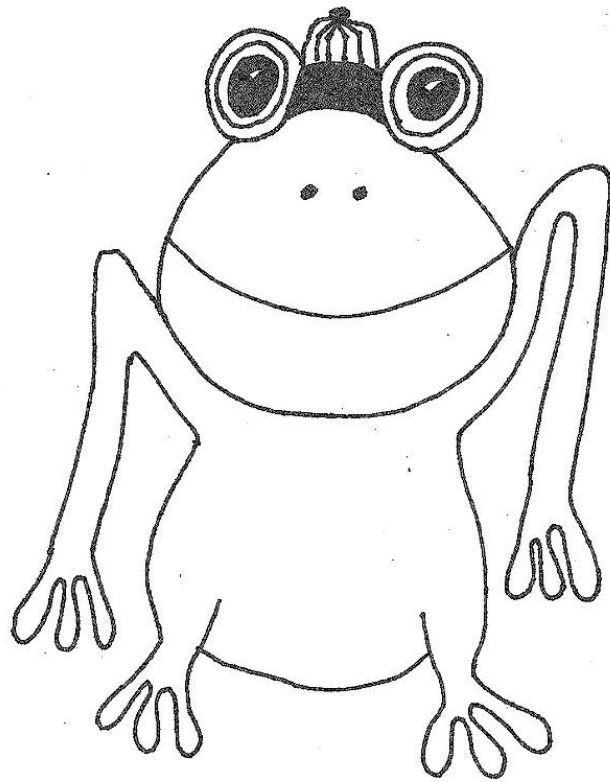
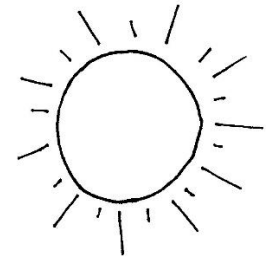
“Your score is great, the best to
date that I have ever seen. Your
zappers blend of perfect tens is
every frog’s true dream.”



“If I’m so great why don’t I rate a dinner every night?
I must get fed or I’ll be dead, I must resolve this plight.”

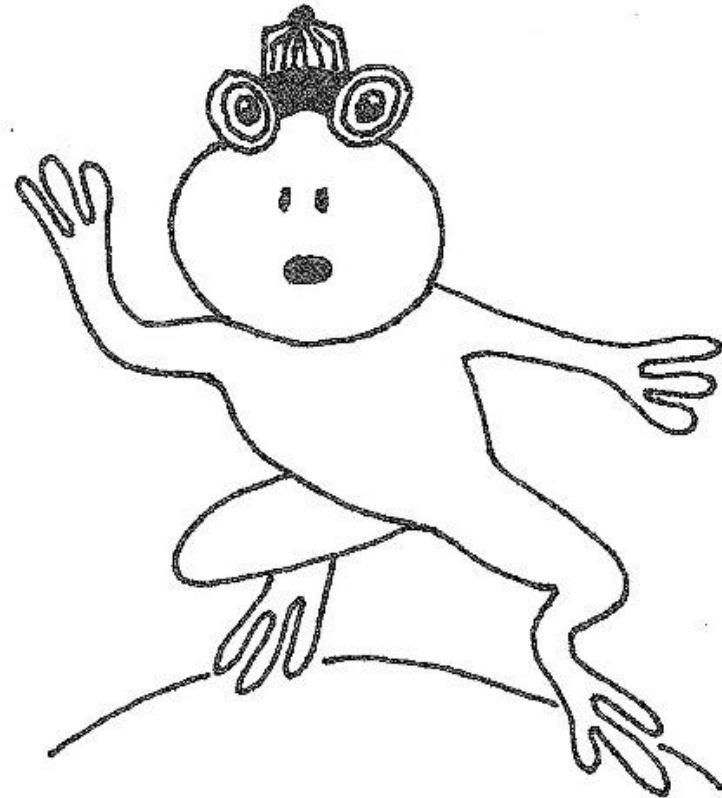
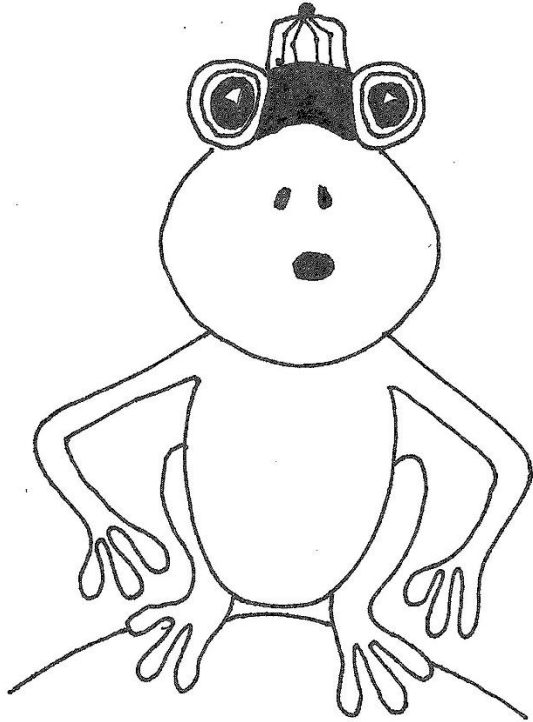
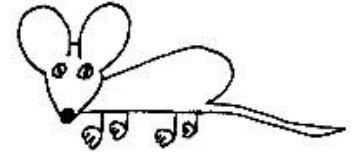
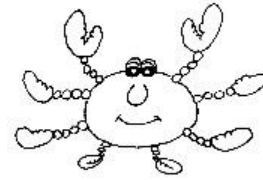
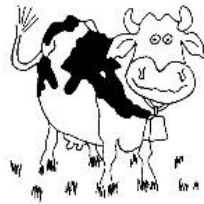


So to the field did Garwood go although it was quite hot.
He asked to have his zapper checked against the timing clock.

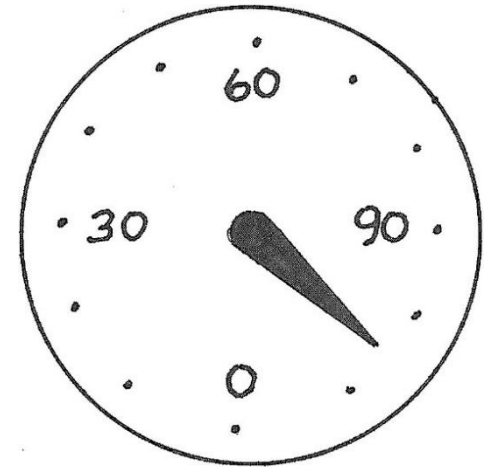
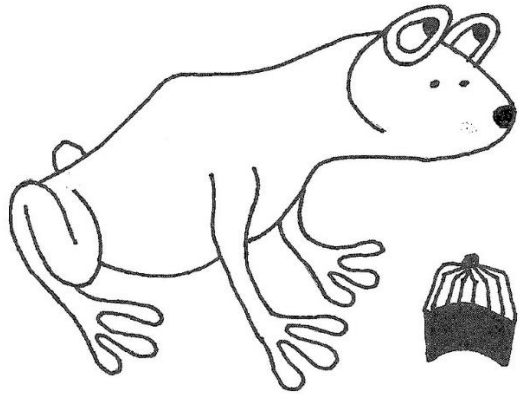


Upon the mound did Garwood
step to warm his zapper up.

Then waved the crowd to settle
down so he could show his stuff.

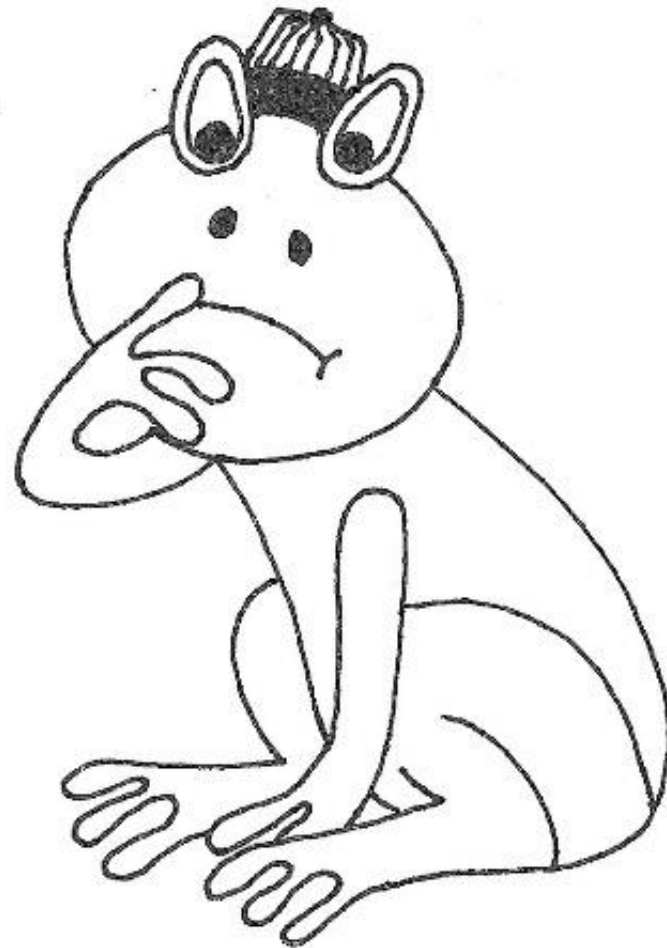


He zapped the first, he zapped the next, he zapped the third and last. “Oh my”, announced the timer man, “your zappers mighty fast.”

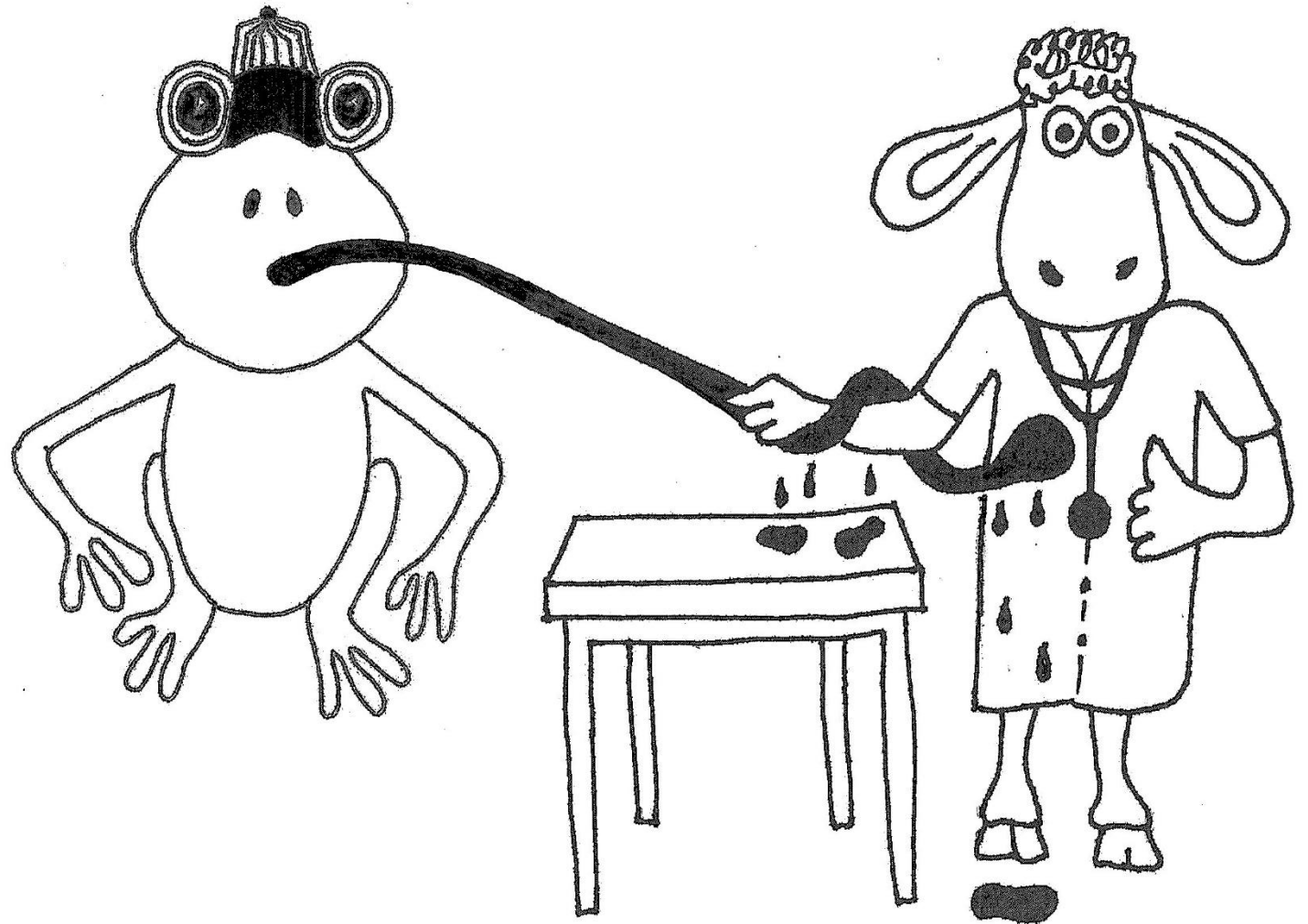
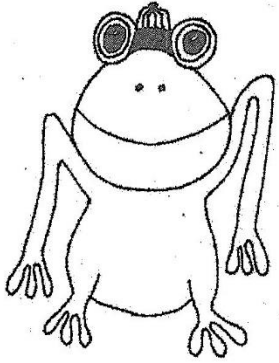


“You say there’s something awfully wrong, but what I cannot tell. Your zappers shoots with blazing speed and perfect aim as well.”

“When I go out to hunt my lunch I zap like all the dickens. Perhaps the problem really is my zapper has no stickem.”

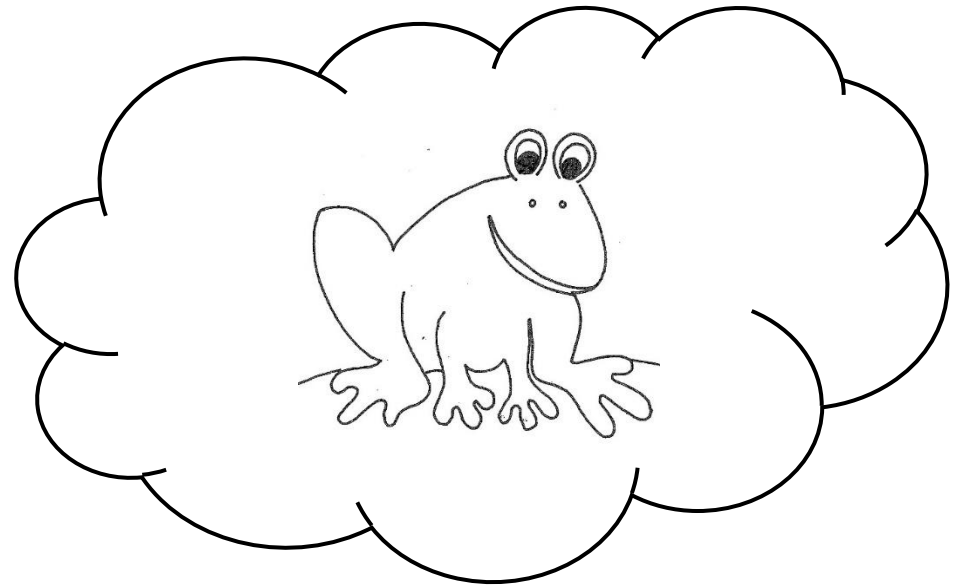
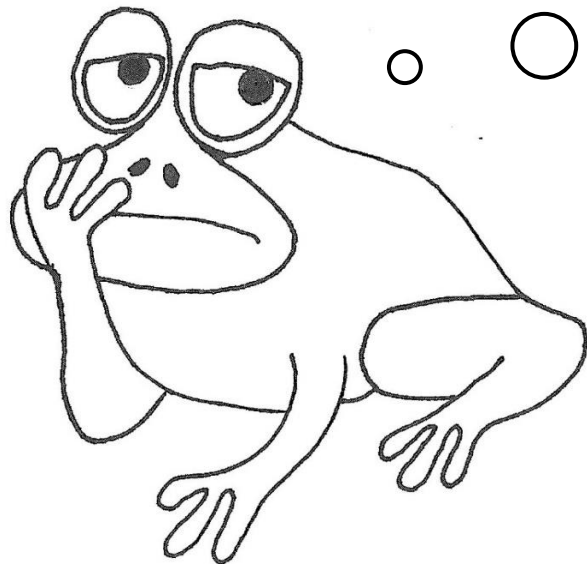
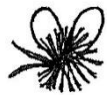


So off he hopped without a stop to visit Dr. Ewe.



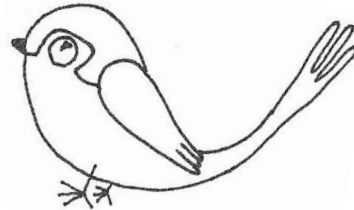
The Doc was shocked when he got caught in Garwood's sticky glue.

“What must I do to catch a batch of little bugs that flutter?”

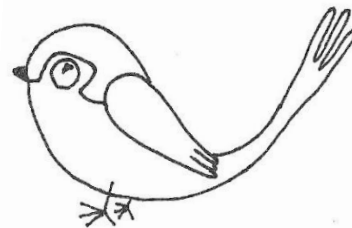
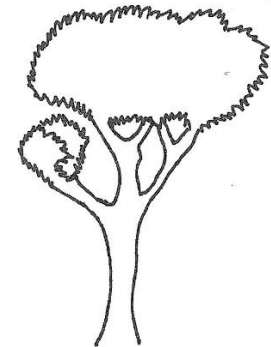
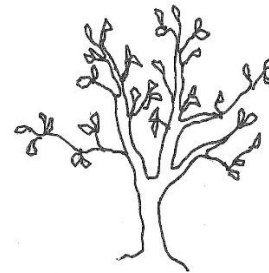
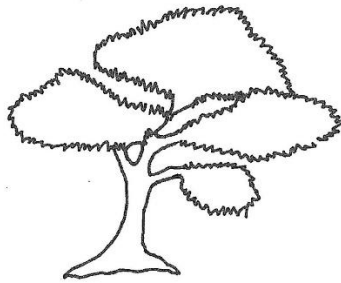
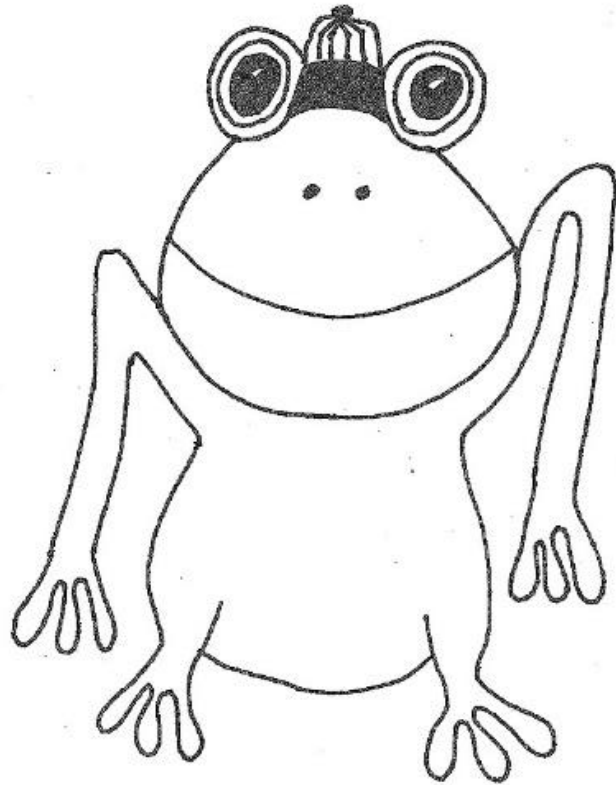


If I just knew of what to do I'd be a happy critter.”

“I know! I know!” Chirped Bobby Jo, “I know just what’s the matter. You need to let those tiny pests get closer to your zapper.”

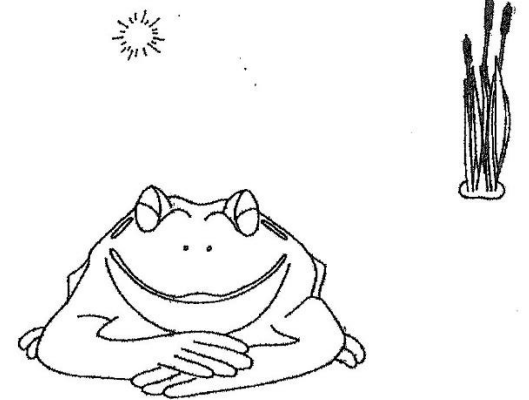
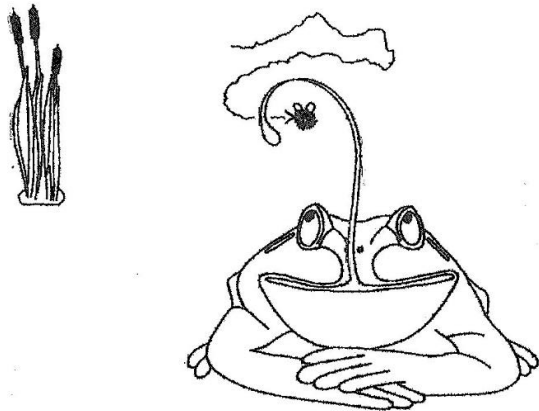
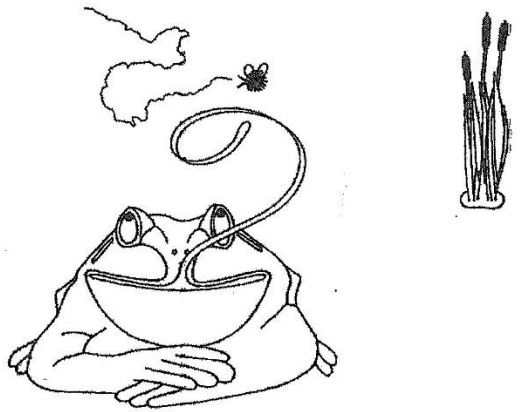


"Just wait, and wait, and wait, and wait, and you'll become a winner."



"Hold back your zap until the last and you'll catch lots of dinner."

So Garwood learned a special thing important as can be.
With patience you can gain a lot, and now he's plumpily.



Garwood's Plight

"Oh boy! Oh boy!" squealed Garwood* as he smacked his lips with glee.
"I see one coming through the trees, my dinner soon `twill be."

He raised his head, looked straight ahead, and straightened out his cap.
Then he let go a mighty blow and fired off three quick zaps.

Despite his wish his zapper missed for this was not his day.
There would be nothing good to eat, his dinner flew away.

What had gone wrong he did not know on this fine summer eve,
So home he'd go with nothing to show and hungry he'd still be.

"I can't go on like this for long or I'll become a wreck.
I better catch a ride to town and get my zapper checked."

The firing range did Garwood go and gave the judge a dime.
He found a place and set his face upon the firing line.

He zapped from up, he zapped from down, he zapped from all-around.
He even did a special trick and zapped from upside down.

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So off he hopped without a stop to visit Doctor Ewe***.
The Doc was shocked when he got caught in Garwood's sticky glue.

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"I know! I know!" Chirped Bobby Jo****. "I know just what's the matter.
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"Just wait, and wait, and wait, and wait, and you'll become a winner.
Hold back your zap until the last and you'll catch lots of dinner."

So Garwood learned a special thing important as can be.
With patience you can gain a lot, and now he's plumpily.

*Garwood is a bullfrog

**Baseball field

***Dr. Ewe is a female sheep

****Little bird

Passing the Word Along

Pa-tience *n.* **1.** waiting calmly and quietly for something desired **2.** enduring without complaining **3.** waiting for the right moment for the right thing to happen **4.** trusting in God's timing for his perfect schedule and purpose **5.** placing confidence in God's goodness and wisdom and waiting for His will to unfold.

Garwood wasn't catching his dinner. Why? Because he didn't wait for the little flutter critters to fly close to his zapper. And why didn't Garwood wait? Because he didn't have patience—he wanted his dinner NOW!

Patience means to wait. When Garwood learned to wait, and wait, and wait, and wait, the little flutter critters flew really close. Then Garwood zapped lots of dinner. But there is more to patience than simply waiting. Patience means waiting without complaining or losing self-control. Patience means to wait until the time is right, then act. Patience means to wait on God's timing. That's what David had to do.

David and Patience

A long time ago in Old Testament days there was a man named Saul. He was a handsome, humble, courageous and generous man that was God's choice as Israel's first king. He started off as a good king, but in time he disobeyed God and became an evil king. Finally, God rejected Saul and decided that a new king was needed and it would turn out to be David.

David was a handsome young man also. He was a shepherd, a great warrior, a harpist, and a poet, but David is best known for his love for God. Because David had a heart for God he also had favor with God. Thus, David was anointed the next king of Israel.

But there was a problem. Saul was still king. How could a nation have two kings? It couldn't. So David had to wait and place his trust in God until it was time to become king.

While David waits patiently he conquers Goliath, the Philistine champion, and he establishes a lifelong friendship with Saul's son Jonathan. When Saul realizes that David is going to succeed him as king he becomes

jealous. Several times Saul tries to kill David, but David puts his trust in God and waits patiently. One time, David even had a chance to kill King Saul, but he didn't. He waited and allowed God to be in control. Finally, the day came when Saul was killed by the Philistines in a great battle. Then David became king of Israel, and it all happened because David had patience—he waited and trusted God.

You can read in 1 Samuel 16:1-13 about David being anointed as the next king of Israel. Next, you can read lots about David and patience in the remainder of 1 Samuel and the first part of 2 Samuel. Finally, you can read about David becoming king in 2 Samuel 5:1-5.