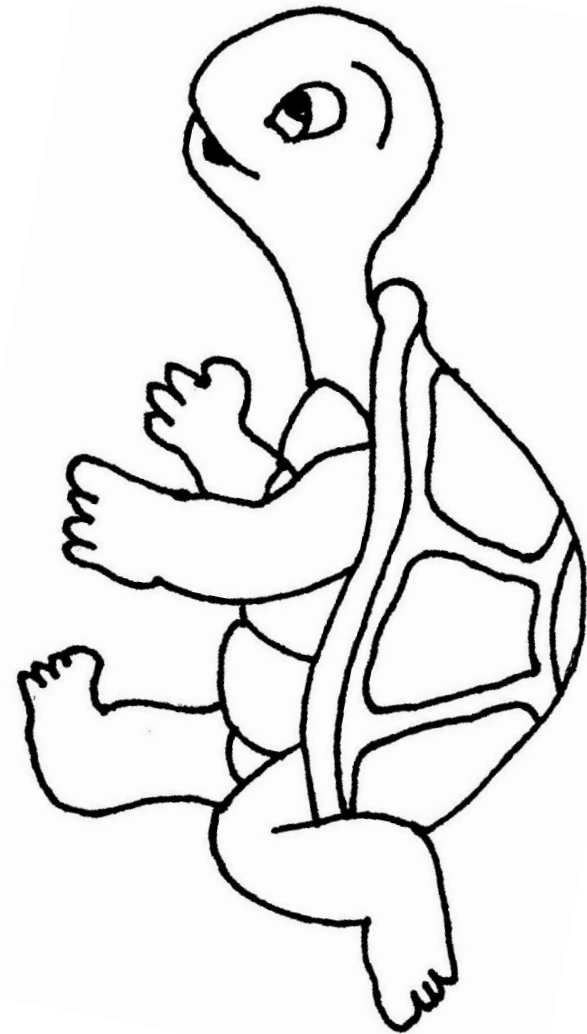
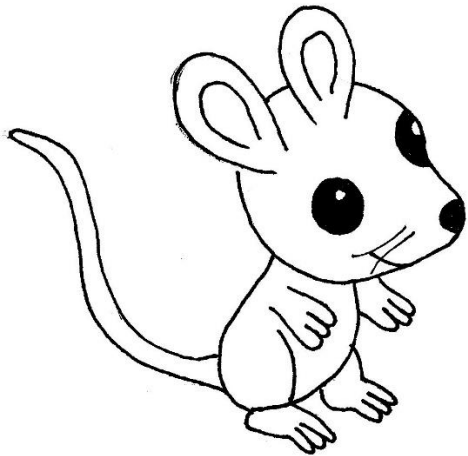
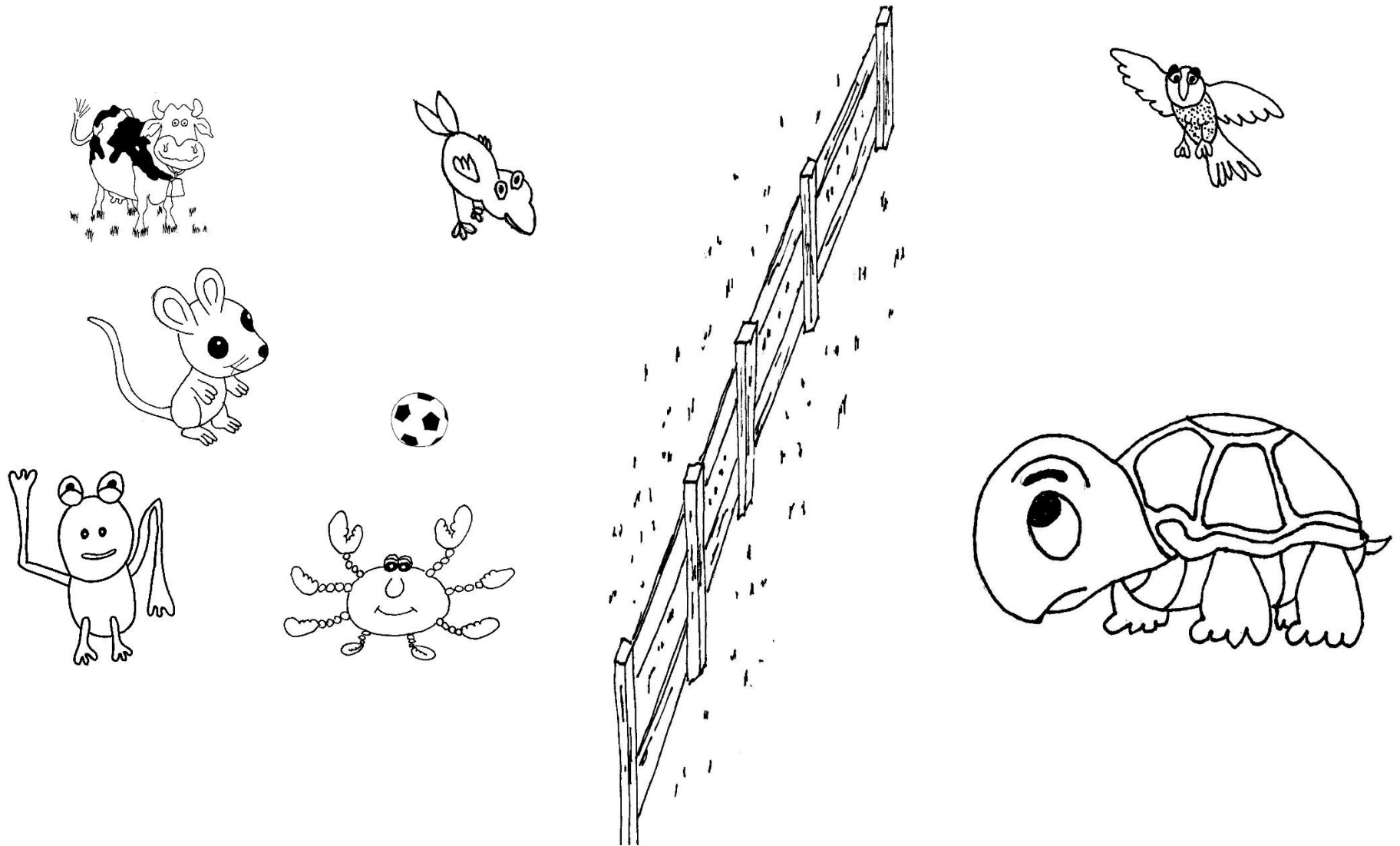


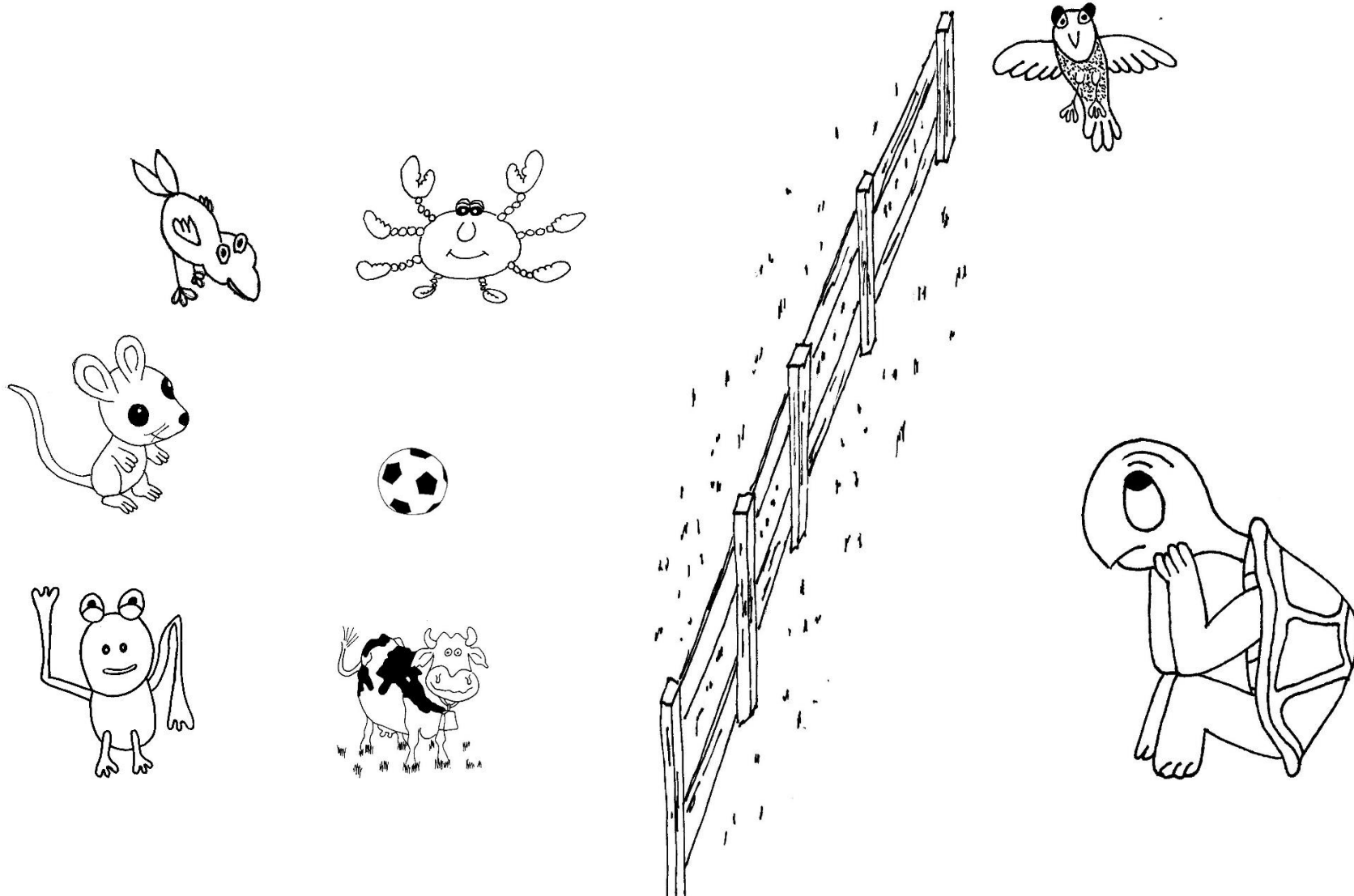
# MacIntyre Turtle's Lament



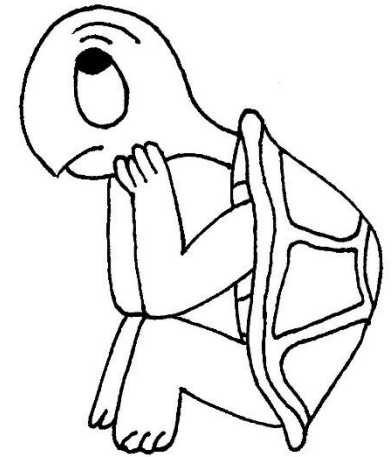
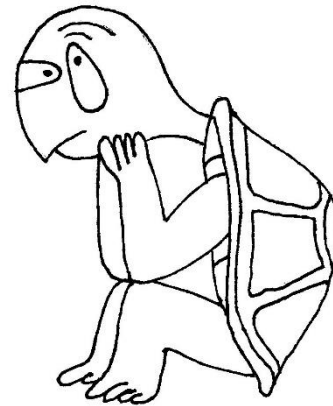
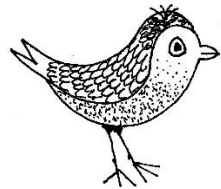
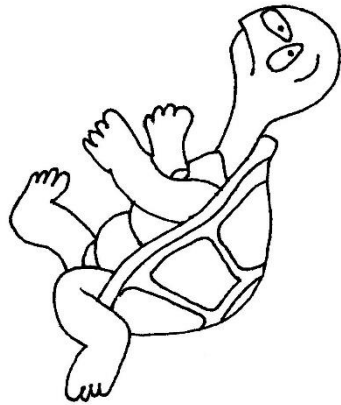
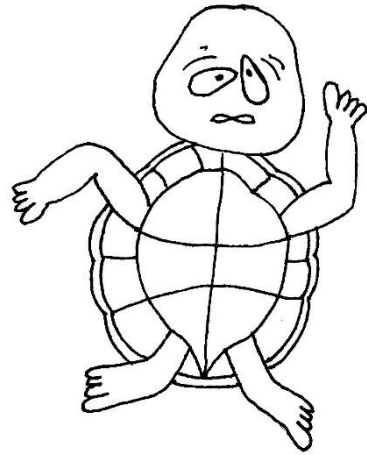
MacIntyre Turtle faced a great hurdle, he couldn't cross over the fence.  
He watched in dismay as his friends they did play, then thought 'bout his awful lament



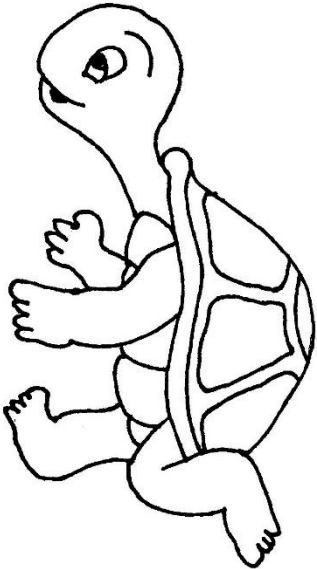
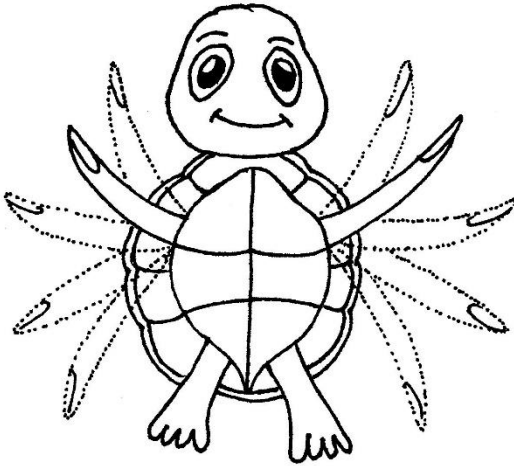
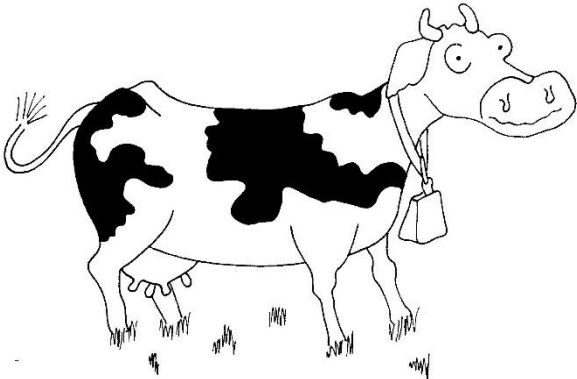
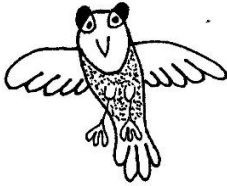
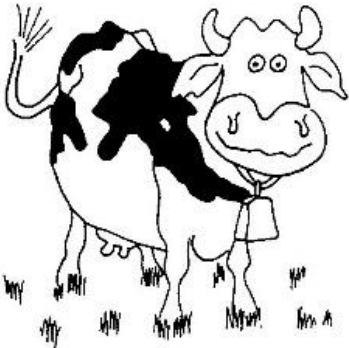
"I could sit around and cry quite profound, but that would not better my day.  
If I had a plan to cross that wood span, then with all my friends I could play."

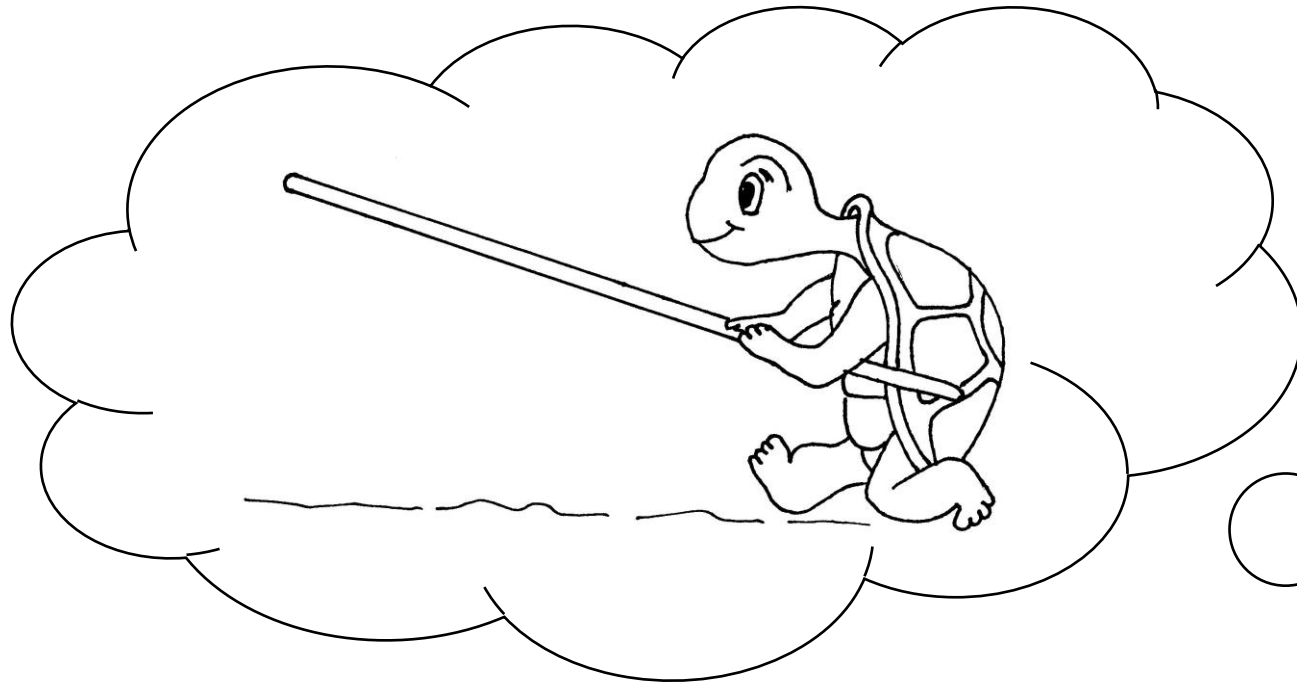


He rattled and strained and jiggled his brain in hopes a great thought would come through. Perhaps if I try I can rise in the sky and fly my way 'cross the bright blue.

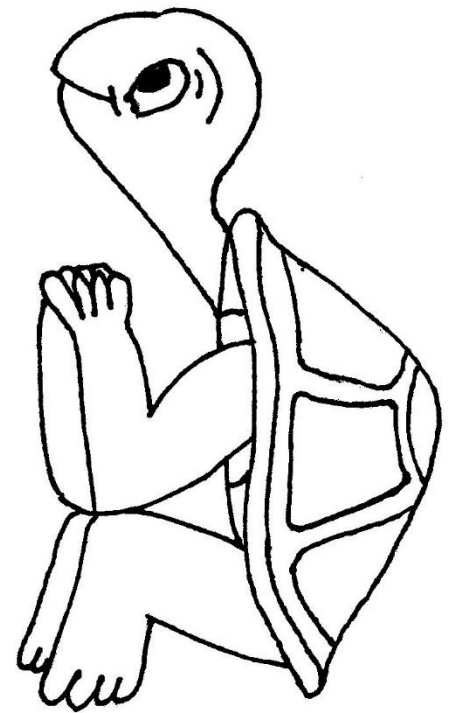


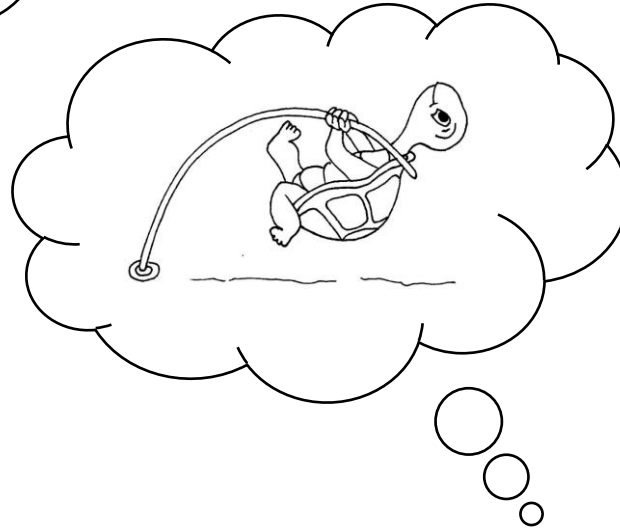
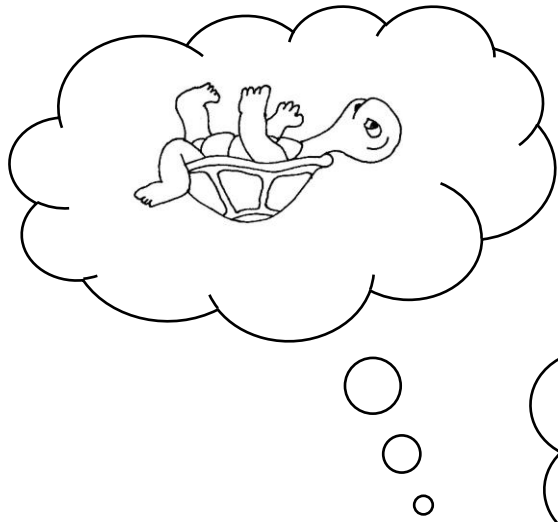
So off Mackie ran a flappin' his hands, but not from the ground did he rise.  
Some cows he did scare from stirring the air, but not in the sky did he fly.



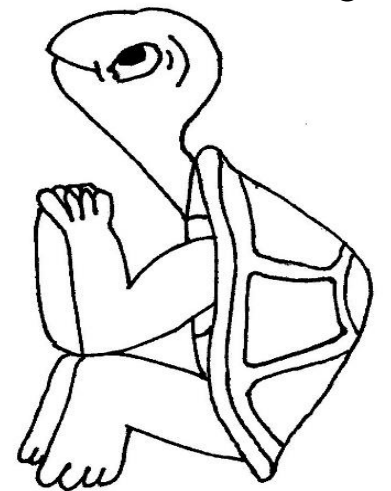


Then surfaced a thought which Mac liked a lot, a pole he would seek without fail.

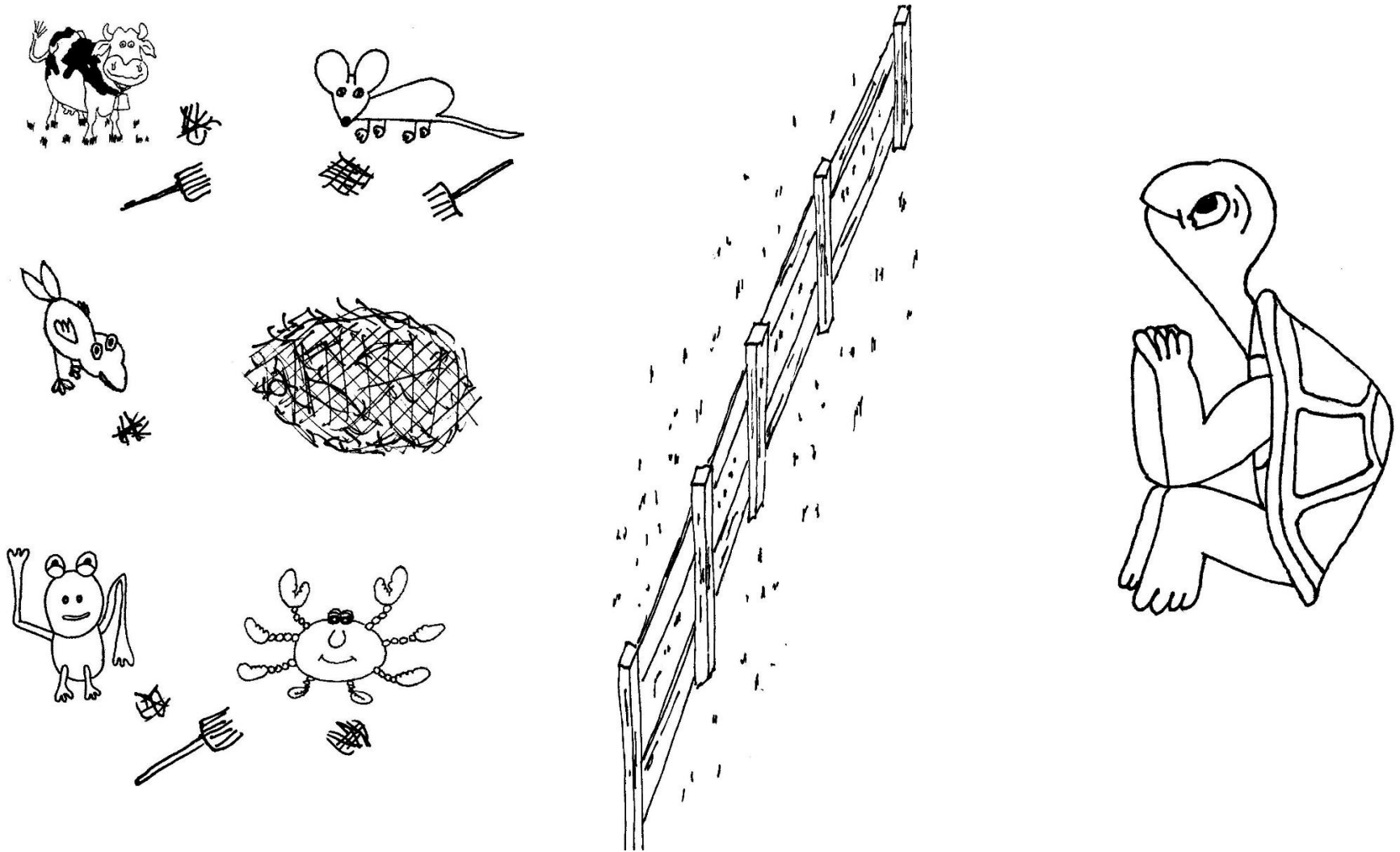




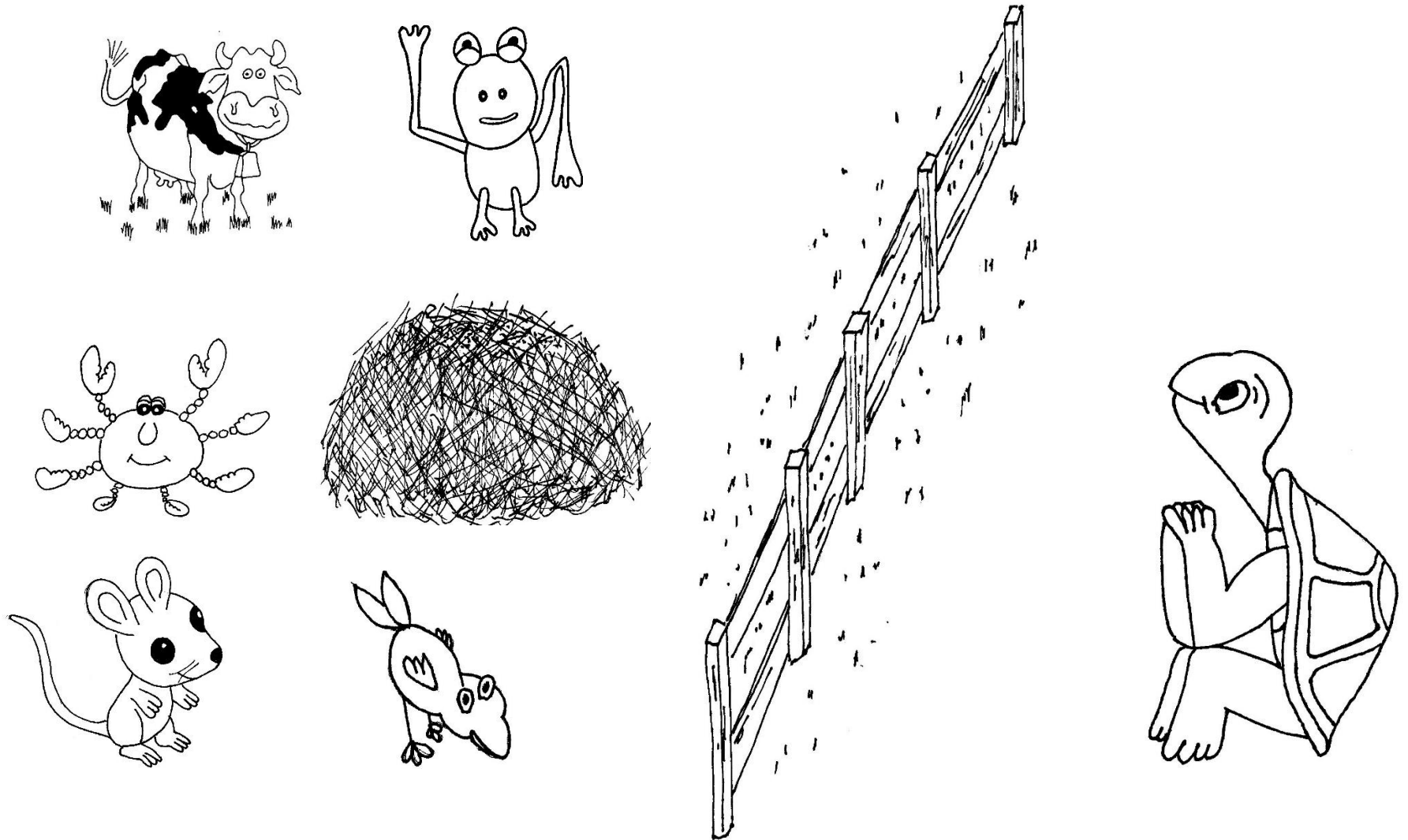
He'd run down a track, jump up and lean back, and  
into the air he would sail.



Mac called to his friends to gather a blend of clover, and barley, and bran.  
Then carry it back and build a huge stack on which flying Mac was to land.

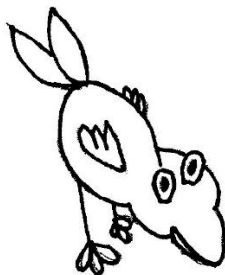
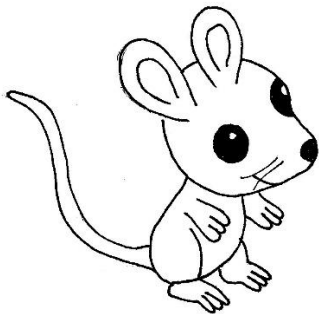
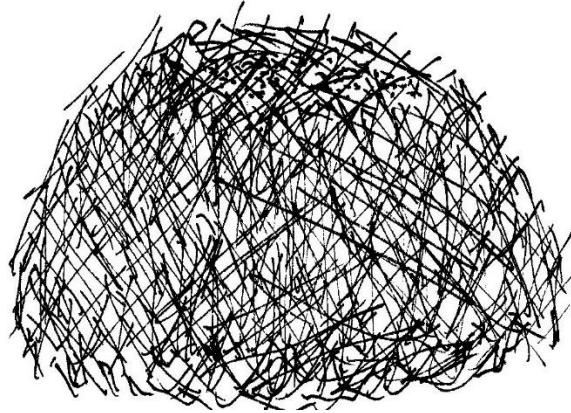
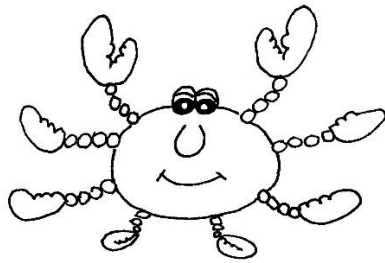
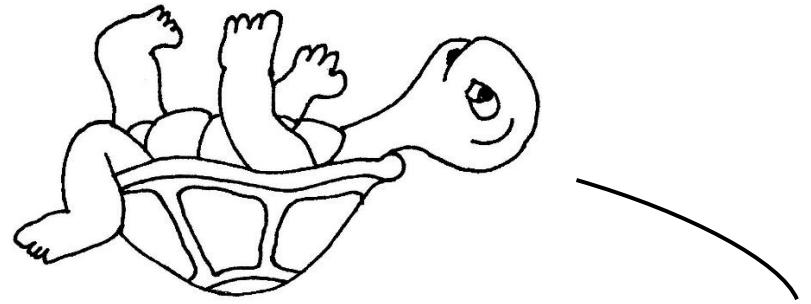
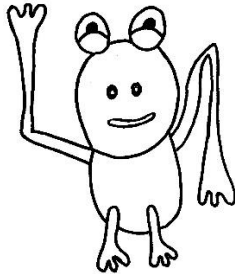
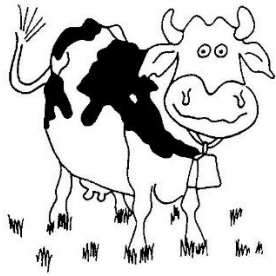
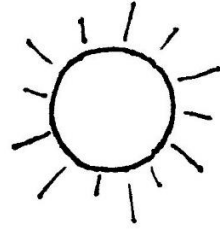




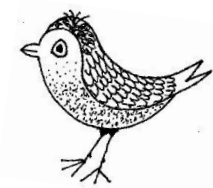
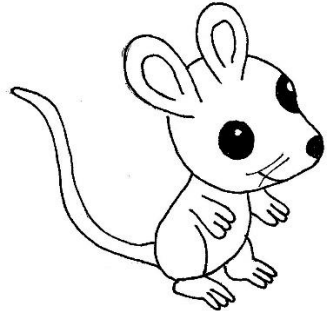
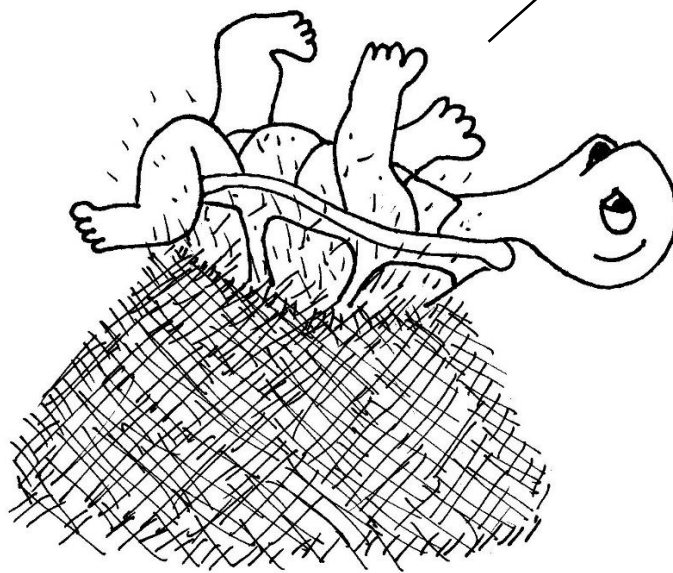
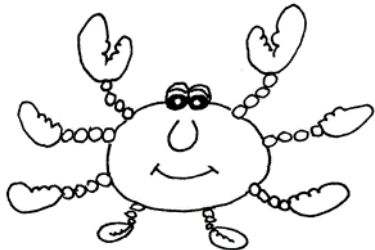
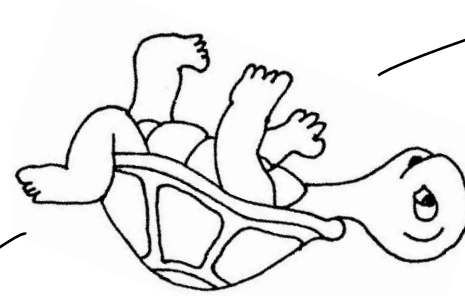
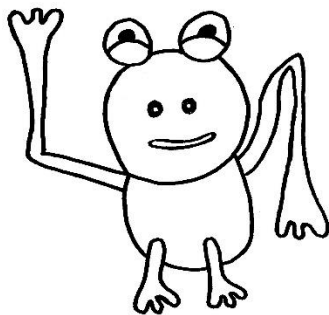
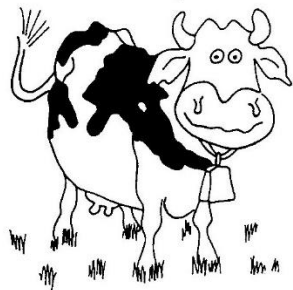


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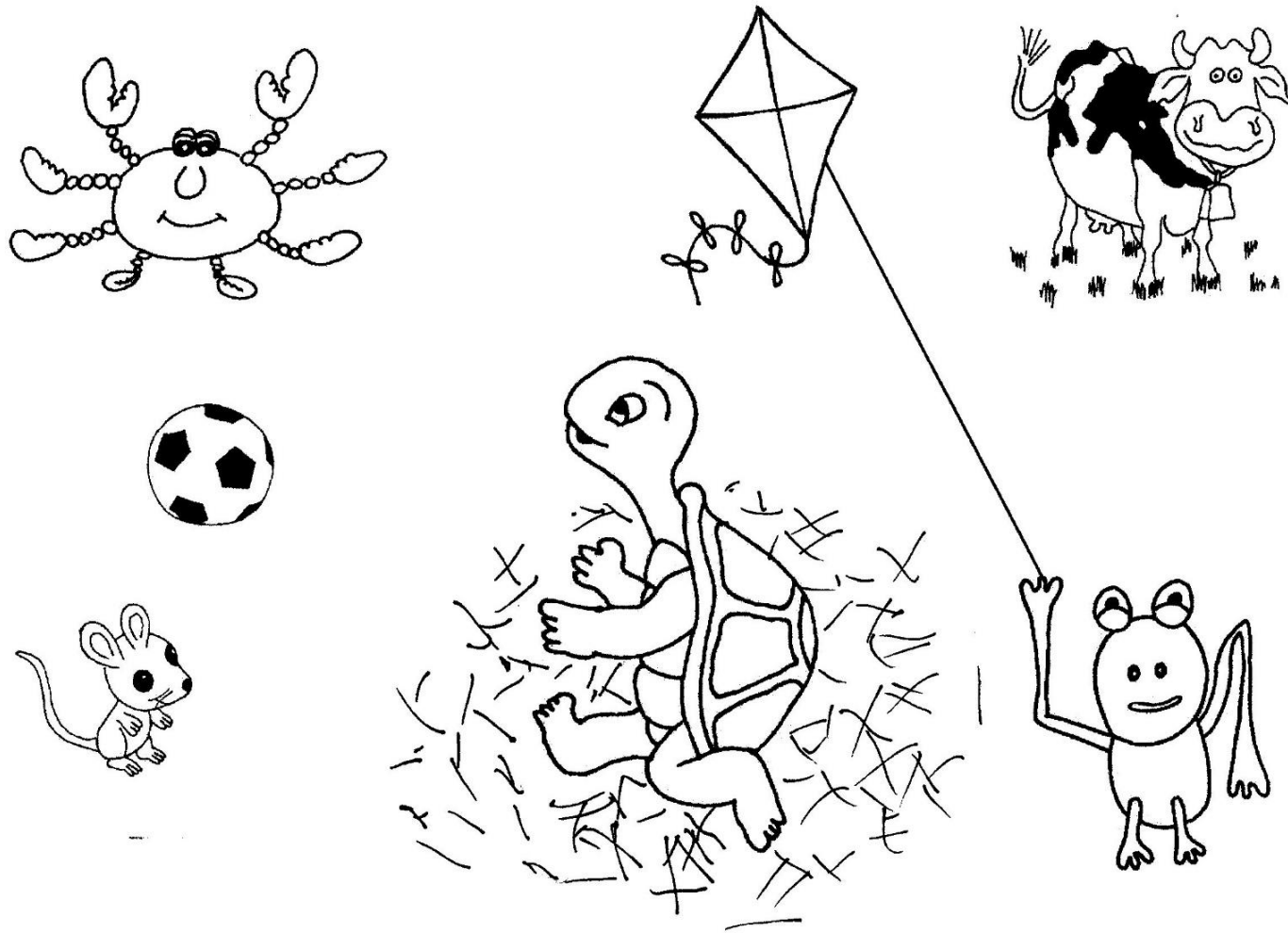
They piled up the straw while Mac watched in awe, the vault was now ready to go.



So fast did Mac run that he soared toward the sun, it was a spectacular show.



His flight was on track as he zoomed toward the stack, his plan was amazingly grand.  
Mac's friends all did cheer as the target he neared, then with a big "Whump" he did land.



Our hero jumped up and brushed off the fluff, then with all his friends he did play.  
It now can be said Mac's cre-a-tive head produced a most wonderful day.

## MacIntyre Turtle

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### ***Passing the Word Along:***

**Cre-a-tiv-i-ty n.** – using imagination, inventiveness, and/or artistic ability to solve a problem, satisfy a need, or produce a special result.

MacIntyre was a creative turtle. He used his imagination and his inventiveness to get 'cross the fence. And because he was creative, MacIntyre was able to play with his friends. What other creative ways could MacIntyre have used to get 'cross the fence?

People can be creative too. They can think of unique ways to solve problems, reach goals, and get things done. A good example of creativity is found in the Bible when a group of men had a special problem to solve.

### **A Great Idea**

Jesus was traveling and teaching in Galilee when he decided to go to Capernaum. When the people heard that he had arrived, a large crowd gathered to hear him preach. So many gathered that there wasn't room in the house; many had to listen outside by the door and windows.

Now came a problem. Four men came to the house carrying a paralyzed man to see Jesus. They wanted Jesus to heal the man, but they were too late. The place was packed; they couldn't get into the house. What were they to do?

The men thought about the problem, then had an idea. They lifted the paralytic to the roof, cut a hole in the roof, and lowered him to Jesus. "When Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, 'Son, your sins are forgiven'"(Mark 2:5).

When the paralytic and his friends were faced with a problem they didn't give up. Instead, they devised a creative way to see Jesus. They cut a hole in the roof, and they were rewarded for their efforts. The man got up and walked.

When you need a special way to solve a problem or challenge, ask God to help you with a creative solution.

