

“A Pretend Story About Real Love”

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By Rebecca Enney

For today’s story I’ve brought some different characters. I have three little birds and I have asked Max to come play the part of a big bad wolf!



Now, Max is NOT a bad wolf. He is only pretending today. You may know that Max usually goes to church on Saturday night at 5:30 with Pastor Brock. Pastor Brock likes to remind us of that worship opportunity!

So here are three little birds having great fun taking dirt baths! They love getting their feathers all dusty and getting all the fleas off of them. They are not paying the slightest attention to the bright blue eyes watching them from behind the bush! Max is thinking **“YUM! WHAT TASTY LITTLE SNACKS!”**

Sometimes we are like these little birds. Sometimes we get a lot closer to danger than we realize. And the devil, or the big bad wolf, watches us and waits for the opportune moment to pounce!

The danger might be that the devil tempts us to tell a lie, to take something that does not belong to us, to steal. The danger may be to show off, or to pick fights. Maybe you did not think of these as dangerous behaviors, but they most certainly are! Lies, stealing, showing off, picking fights are all bad behaviors that allow the big bad wolf to sneak up on us and gobble us down like tasty little snacks.

The good thing for us is that Jesus wants to keep us safe from danger. In today’s Gospel, Jesus said “How often have I desired to gather you together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings!”

And so, as Max is slowly creeping up on the little birds, perfect love comes to the rescue. A mother hen comes to hide the little ones under her wing to protect them from what is bad!



Watch this!

(bring out mother hen, open her up and place little birds into safety)

“Fight me if you must,” said the Mother Hen. “But I will defend these little ones unto my death!”

And, for pretend, Max pounced on the mother hen and pretended to kill her. He didn’t really kill her, he is just a good actor, and so is she!

The Mother Hen saved the little birds in this pretend story.

In real life, Jesus has saved us when He died on the Cross. Thank you Jesus for loving and protecting us like a Mother Hen!

THE END