

Candy's Jelly Bellies
Story 2

Catching a Glimpse of God



Learn this sound now. Review it later.

P|

pl a - nt	plant
pl e - d	pled
pl o - t	plot
pl u - sh	plush

Words to watch for:

glimp**se** else

plants shall walk wants give love
poor living hanging resting
watching walking thinking rotting
helping shilling limping running

monkey (m – **onk** - **ey**) content (con - **tent**)

depth (dep – th)

Catching a Glimpse of God

Glen had just one wish.

“I wish to catch a glimpse of God,” said Glen.

“Mom, can you help me catch a glimpse of God?”



“I shall help you, Glen,” said Mom.

“Just come with me, and let’s walk by the plants.”

"If I walk by the plants, will I catch a glimpse of God?" said Glen.

"Glen," Mom said. "Look at this plant. This plant has stems, but it has roots, too."

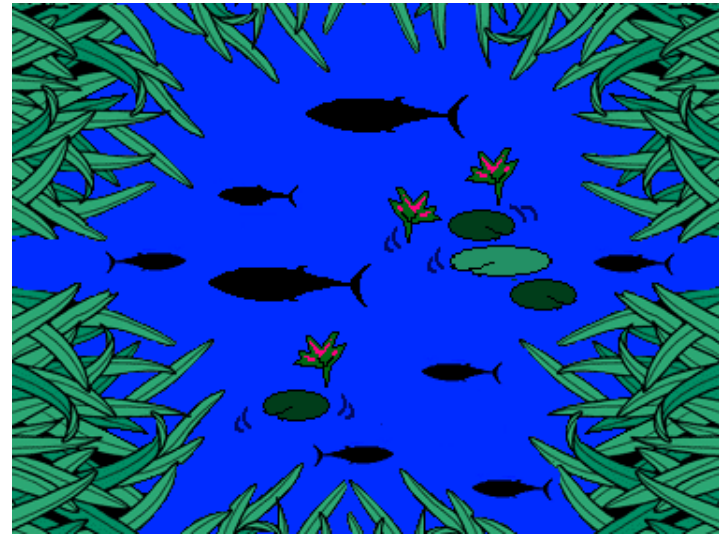
Its roots give it the depth to go on living."



"Yes, Mom," said Glen. "This plant's roots have depth, but I want to catch a glimpse of God, not just a glimpse of plant stems and roots."

"Well, then, walk with me, Glen," Mom said. They took a walk by the fish pond.

"Look at this pond, Glen. Look at the fish. They are playing in the water. That is what fish do. Fish are content to do what God wants them to do. That is why fish play and play in the cool water."



"Yes, Mom," said Glen. "The fish are playing in the water. They are staying cool, Mom, but I want to catch a glimpse of God not just a glimpse of fish in the water."

“Well, then, walk with me, Glen.” Mom said.
“We will walk to the zoo. At the zoo we can look at something else.”

When they got to the zoo, Mom took Glen to the huts that held the chimps.

“Glen, look at that chimp,” said Mom. “It is hanging and resting. Why do you think the chimp can rest so well when you and I are watching it?”



“Why can it rest, Mom?” said Glen.

“Well, why don’t you think on it, Glen.
As you think, we will walk.” said Mom.

“I will think on it, Mom, but I want to catch a glimpse of God, and a chimp who rests can’t give me a glimpse of God. Can it?”



“Well, let’s walk and think, Glen.
Let’s walk and think,” said Mom.

“I’m walking and I’m thinking, Mom. But you have not yet given me a glimpse of God,” Glen said.

“Oh? Is that so, Glen?” said Mom.

“Well, look at the ants on that rotting wood.”



Some of the ants are helping ants. A helping ant puts food on its back and then walks that food to the ant hills.

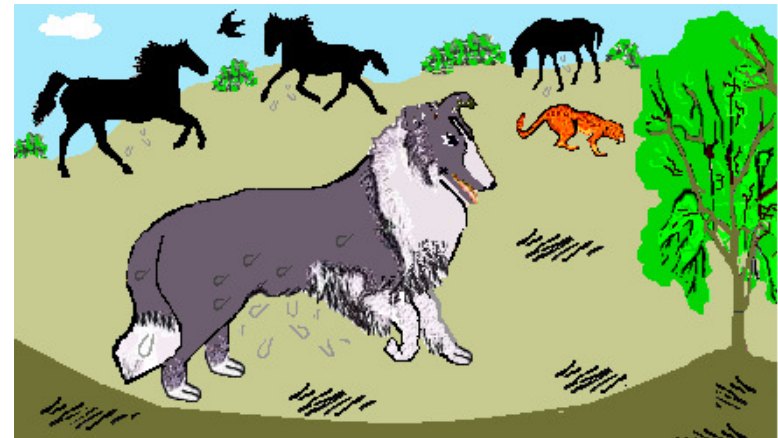


Glen, the ants have to have the food to live. Ants that do not have helping ants do not live very long.”

Glen said, “I am glad that the ants have helping ants, but I still want to catch a glimpse of God! Mom, will you still help me catch a glimpse of God? Do you think that I can still catch a glimpse of Him today?”

“Well, Glen, I think you still can. Are you still willing to walk with me today?” said Mom.

Glen and Mom went up a long path that led them to Mr. Shilling’s black stags. The stags were wet and they were running. Next to the stags was Meg Shilling’s shaggy dog, Shag. Shag was wet, too, and limping.



“Mom, look!” said Glen.

“Look at that big, big cat. It is running fast into the woods.”

"Glen, that big cat must have been running to get the stags. Shag must have flung himself at the cat. Oh, it is so sad! That must be why that poor dog is limping."

"Oh, that is sad, Mom, so very sad! We must pick up Shag and help him get back to Meg."

"Yes, Glen. We must do that, but I have to ask you, did you catch a glimpse of God yet?" said Mom.

Glen said, "I don't think so, Mom, but I do still wish to catch a glimpse of God!"

"Oh, but, Glen, you did! You did catch a glimpse of God."

In fact, Glen, God was with us today on the walk we took. God is with us when we walk with Him."

"He is? When, Mom?" said Glen.
"When is God with us?"

Mom said, "When we think of the plant roots, Glen, the roots tell us of God's power."



As we look at the fish playing in the water, they tell us that God is content.

When we look at the monkey as he rests, the monkey at rest tells us of God's rest.



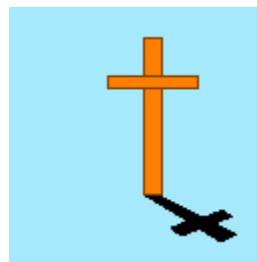
When we watch the helping ant with the food on its back, the ant tells us that God helps us.

And Glen, when we look at the love that Shag had for the stags, his limp tells us of God's love.



Yes, Mom! I did catch a glimpse of God today!
God has power and God is content.
He gives us His rest and He gives us His help.
I did catch a glimpse of God, today, Mom.

God is love!"



"Yes, Glen, you did catch a glimpse of your God!"