

Enroll me in the Mailbox Club

My name:
(print please)

Mailing Address:
.....

City/Town:.....

Prov: ... Postal Code.

My email (optional)
.....

I prayed the same prayer as Danny and want to learn how to love and obey Jesus more.

Date I prayed:
You can cut off this part to send to the Mailbox Club at:

Mailbox Club

at Western Tract Mission, Inc.
401- 33rd Street West
Saskatoon, SK. S7L 0V5

If you live outside Canada we will refer your information to a Mailbox Club in your region. Or you can check at
<http://sourcelight.org/regions/index.htm>

(Look for puzzles and activities and stories on the Kids' Korner on the website;
WesternTractMission.org/KK/index.shtml).

"Sure you can," Bruce told him. "Here is a prayer right in the lesson that you can pray if you want to."

Danny read the prayer. Then he closed his eyes and prayed. He asked the Lord Jesus to come into his heart and be his Saviour. Before he left, he asked Bruce if he could get the lessons from the Mailbox Club too.

Boys and girls, if you have never asked Jesus to be your Saviour, why don't you ask Him to come into your heart right now?

You can pray this prayer; **"Dear Lord Jesus, I know that I have sinned and I truly turn from my sins. Thank You for your love, and that you died on the cross for my sins, and rose again. Please come into my life to be my Savior. I want to obey you and live with you forever."**

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An Answer for Danny About Heaven

Have you ever had a question that troubled you so much you could not stop thinking about it? Maybe you are looking for the same answer Danny was...

Danny's question popped into his head one day when he and his friend Steve were on their way home from school. The boys saw a beautiful rainbow in the sky and Danny said, "Wow! Look at that!"

"Yeah," Steve said. "God sure made a pretty rainbow today, didn't He, Danny? Guess God has lots and lots of rainbows. Won't it be great to see them all when we get to Heaven?"

Danny looked at the rainbow for a minute, then he asked his big question. "Steve, how can we be sure we will go to Heaven when we die?"

"Aw, I don't know," Steve replied. "I guess if we are not too bad, God will let us in."

"But how can we be SURE?" Danny insisted. "I want to be really sure."

"I don't know," Steve said. "I guess we'll have to wait and see. Bye, Danny. See you tomorrow."

Danny went home, still puzzled.

After supper he followed his mother into the kitchen where she was washing dishes. "Mom," he asked, "How can I be sure that I will go to Heaven when I die?"

His mother looked at him in surprise. "Whatever put the idea of dying into your head, Danny? You will have lots of time to think about those things when you grow up. Run along now and do your homework."

But Danny could not forget his question. That night when he was getting ready for bed, he said to his older brother, "Rick, how can I be sure I will go to Heaven when I die?"

Rick tossed his shoe on the floor and stared at Danny. "You sick or some thing?" he asked.

"No I'm not sick," said Danny. "All I want to know is, when I die, will I go to Heaven?"

"I hope so, Danny, old boy," Rick said. "You are a pretty good guy – most of the time," he added with a grin.

Danny got slowly into bed. Some how Rick's words did not satisfy him. He felt as if there was a heavy weight in his heart. Why didn't anyone know the answer to his question? They all seemed to think it didn't matter unless one was sick and about to die. "But I want to be sure now," Danny told himself as he buried his head in his

pillow and tried to go to sleep.

The next day after school, Danny wandered down a side street.

Suddenly he heard a shout, "No, Scottie, you bad puppy! Give me back my lesson!" Danny saw a white pup come dashing toward him. The puppy had a paper in his mouth. A boy about Danny's age was running hard to catch the puppy.

"Stop him!" the boy called.

Danny made a quick jump and caught the struggling pup in his arms.

"Thanks," the boy panted as he carefully removed the paper from the puppy's mouth.

"Oh, he hasn't chewed it," the boy sighed in relief.

I was so afraid Scottie would ruin it and I would have to send away for another one."

"Send away where?" Danny asked.

"You see," the boy explained, "this is a lesson from the Mailbox Club. The lessons are really great. I like doing them and getting stars on them when I do good work."

"What are the lessons about?" Danny asked.

"This one tells us about Heaven," the boy replied.

"About Heaven?" Danny was excited. "Does it tell you how you can get to Heaven for sure?"

"Yes it does." the boy answered.



"Look, my name is Bruce. Come on over to my house and I'll tell you about it."

When the boys were seated on the front steps of Bruce's home, Bruce showed Danny the lesson. It told about Heaven and what a beautiful place it is. It also mentioned the verse that says, "*For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.*" (Romans 3:23)

"We have all sinned," Danny said, "so how can we get to Heaven?"

"The Lord Jesus came to die to save us from our sins," Bruce answered.

Then, pointing to a place further down the page, he said, "Read this."

Danny read, "God gave His Son to be our Saviour. This means that He gave the Lord Jesus to die on the cross for our sins."

"But don't we have to do good deeds or something?" he asked.

"No." Bruce shook his head, "See, here is a verse – John 1:12. It says, "*...As many as received Him (the Lord Jesus) to them gave He power to become the sons of God...*"

"This verse is from God's Book, the Bible, so we know it is true," Bruce said. "When we take Jesus as our Saviour, we have ever lasting life. So we can know for sure we will go to Heaven when we die."

"Can I take Jesus as my Saviour right now?" Danny asked eagerly.