

the rest of your life, Kelly, if you will agree to have Jesus for your Saviour.”

The storyteller sighed. “But I must tell you the whole truth. If you turn your back upon Jesus you will not be saved.”

They had talked so long that the rising tide made their feet wet, so as the other children called out to them, they raced up a cliff.

“On this solid rock we all are safe,” the storyteller continued as they sat down on the big stone, and the other children crowded closer, “and Jesus in the Bible is called the Rock. Make sure, all of you, that your feet stand upon the Rock, which is Jesus.”

“I will always love Jesus back,” said Kelly.

What about you? Do you understand what it means to be saved from death – to life in Heaven? Trust Jesus’ death and blood poured out on the cross to save you. Then you will be saved forever, and will one day, live with Jesus in Heaven. If you say, “no thank you,” to Jesus, you will NOT be saved.

Trust Him, and love Jesus back, just like Kelly.

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Kelly's Question

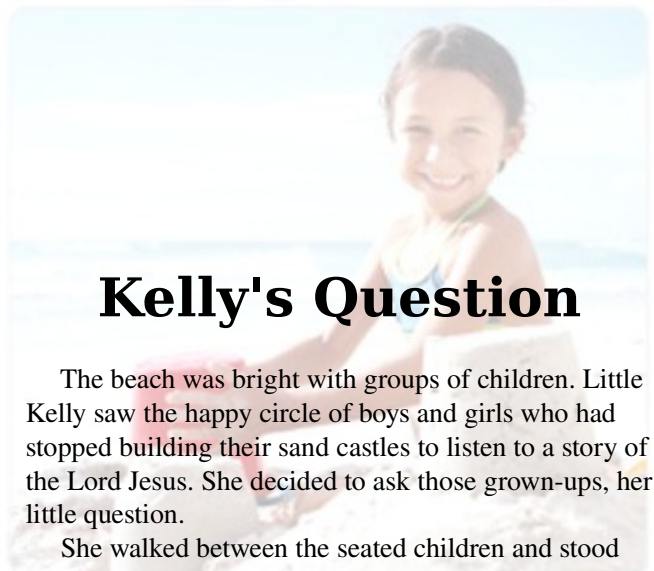
The beach was bright with groups of children. Little Kelly saw the happy circle of boys and girls who had stopped building their sand castles to listen to a story of the Lord Jesus. She decided to ask those grown-ups, her little question.

She walked between the seated children and stood right before the storyteller. She asked, “What does ‘saved’ mean? I really want to know.” Kelly tilted her head sideways to listen for the answer.

The storyteller stopped her story to ask; “What is your name?”

“I’m Kelly,” she said.

“Kelly, you ask a good question. I think these other boys and girls want to know too. I will try to answer you plainly. First, where did you hear of being saved?”



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“Kelly, you ask a good question. I think these other boys and girls want to know too. I will try to answer you plainly. First, where did you hear of being saved?”

"A man who talks to the people on the sands said, 'You must be saved!'"

The other boys and girls nodded, and said, "Yes, we heard that man yesterday."

"Well, Kelly, he must believe the people were lost, or else he would not have said 'You must be saved!'" The storyteller asked, "Do you think you are lost?"

"No, I am not lost," she said, "I see my big brother Bert and my babysitter, and they will take care of me."

"You are not lost to your brother and your babysitter, but you have a soul in you which no one else can see. Your soul is lost to God in Heaven because of sin - because even a girl like you, has done things which God hates. This sin keeps you away from God. But God sent His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, from Heaven to make a way for you to become clean."

The storyteller crouched on her knee beside the girl. "Do you know, dear Kelly, that even as young as you are, you have a heart full of sin? Do you ever do things that make you feel bad or ashamed?"

"Yes," she said. "Sometimes I am very angry, and I like to get my way."

"Well, dear, Jesus saves us from our sins. Do you know, Kelly, how Jesus saves us?"

"No, I don't," answered the girl.

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"No, I don't," answered the girl.

"Jesus is God. He made everything - the seashore and the sand, and He made you! Many years ago Jesus came down from heaven to this earth. He loved children very much; He took them in His arms and blessed them. He was so gentle, so loving. The children enjoyed Him.

"But many people did not love Him. Wicked men took Him and nailed Him to a cross of wood. They pierced His hands and His feet with nails, and put on His head a crown of thorns. Jesus suffered all that, Kelly, to save us. God put the sins of His people upon Jesus when He hung upon the cross, and then God turned away from His dear Son, and He was made an offering for sin.

"It was as if you had been very angry, and your mom was going to punish you, but then your brother asked to be punished in your place. In a similar way, the kind Saviour took our place. The Bible says, '*But he was pierced for our rebellion, crushed for our sins. He was beaten so we could be whole. He was whipped so we could be healed.*' (Isaiah 53:5). The pain when Jesus bore our punishment was more dreadful than that of the nails with which they pierced His hands and His feet.

"Jesus suffered all this to be our Saviour. All who come to Him He receives, and God gives them His Holy Spirit. Oh! how happy you will be throughout

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