

# WALKIE TALKIE

## Day 10

**Theme: I am unique, I am special, I am incomparable!!!**

### **Bible verse**

I will praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. **(Psalm 139 :14)**

### **Aspiration:**

I am good, because God made me good.

### **Story Time**

It was the last day of vacation. Grandma woke up early in the morning and went to Jane's room. Jane was sitting on her bed. She was very gloomy.

Grandma asked Jane, "Why are you looking so sad?"

Jane said, "The day has come for me to leave you and go back to Muscat. I don't want to go. I want to stay with you."

Jane hugged grandma and asked her, "Can you come with me to Muscat?"

Grandma replied: No, Jane. Then who will take care of my cows, sheep, dogs and cat? Don't worry dear. Now you have Jesus always with you as your best friend. Every day we will talk on the phone and I will tell you new stories.

Jane walked to the mirror to make her hair. Looking into the mirror Jane asked, "Grandma, do you think I'm beautiful?"

"Yes, of course...! You are the most beautiful of them all, Jane." Grandma replied with a smile.

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"Take a look at me, Grandma, my hair looks so ugly... and my skin... Uhhh! I don't like it, Grandma."

"Jane... God created everything in such a beautiful way. Your hair, your skin, everything about you is stunning. God's creations are so wonderfully unique in every way. I will tell you a story about God, the sower.

When we were created, God sowed some good seeds. But that night came Satan, who sowed some weeds and went away. They started growing up together in our lives. They are our thoughts. If you nurture negative thoughts, the weeds will grow and destroy the seeds. But if you care for the seeds, good and positive thoughts will grow. Our thoughts and attitudes are our attractions and beauty. So, let our faces reflect beautiful and pure thoughts. Nurture and cherish all the positive thoughts that make you look more beautiful."

Jane said, "Yes, grandma... sure, now I am going to be the most beautiful girl by thinking about positive and good things."

"So, nurture and cherish all good thoughts that make you look more beautiful." said grandma

"Yes, grandma...sure now I am going to be the most beautiful girl by thinking positive and good."

That evening Jane and her family travelled back to Muscat. The next day Jane had to go to school. Jane was very excited to go to school and meet her friends.

When she met her friends, they asked her, "Hey Jane, you have changed a lot after this vacation. Now you speak very softly... never fight with others... moreover there is a special grace on your face. What is the secret behind this?"

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Jane smiled and shared all her experiences with them. She told everything that Grandma told her ...

“Do you know... we have a guardian angel, who is always with us to guard us and guide us? Now I read the bible every day as it is the love letter that God has written for us. I also started praying to infant Jesus. Jesus is my best friend now. And do you know that we all have received the Holy Spirit through baptism? The Holy Spirit will help us in everything we do. Our God is miraculous, and everything is possible with him. Now I know that God is my rock, so I don't have to worry about anything in this world. He is always there by my side. Grandma told me the stories of many saints. I also want to become a saint by leading a holy life. Oh, I forgot to say, the most important thing is that we all are unique. Each one of us is a very unique and special creation of God. We are all given different talents that we have to use for the Glory of God.”

Jane's friends were inspired by hearing all that Jane said. They said, “Well...Now we know the reason for your change.”

Rita said, “I will also call my grandma today itself and ask her to tell me many stories...” “We will also call ...” other friends added.

Jane smiled and said, “Yes, it is really good to spend our time with our grandparents than playing with electronic gadgets.”

Jane continued, so

**Let's walk with God and talk with God...**

***Walkie Talkie...***

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## **Moral Story:**

**Watch this Video :**

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S3RSDIK\\_3MU&t=477s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S3RSDIK_3MU&t=477s)

## **Saint of the day**

### **St. Josephine Bakhita**

Bakhita was born in 1869 in Sudan. She was kidnapped by slave traders at the age of seven; they gave her the name Bakhita, which means “lucky.” She died in 1947 in Italy.

Many weeks after being kidnapped, Bakhita found herself at a slave market, chained to another girl her age. The girls passed long hours telling one another about their families and how they had been kidnapped. Before long, they were planning an escape. Their chance came one day when the overseer carelessly left them unchained and alone. Seeing no one around, they linked hands and ran into the countryside as fast as their legs could go. They ran through the wilderness all night, terrified of being caught and even more terrified of the roars of wild beasts; whenever the animals came too close, they took shelter in a tree. Once, they hid behind a thorn hedge for two hours while a long caravan passed nearby.

But the girls had no idea where they were going. It wasn't long before Bakhita realized they were lost. Bakhita was not a Christian, but she had always looked to the night sky and wanted to know the One who had created the moon and stars. Now she looked to the sky for guidance once

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more—but this time, to her surprise, she saw a beautiful figure, bathed in light and smiling at her. The figure pointed the way to go, and Bakhita led her companion in that direction.

Although the figure led Bakhita and her friend safely out of the wilderness, the girls were caught by another slaver late the next day and sold on. It seemed that Bakhita had failed in her quest for freedom. Indeed, she spent twelve years in cruel slavery. But that was not the end of her story. With the help of the Canossian Sisters, she won her freedom, became a Christian, and joined their order. She even received a new name at her baptism: Josephine Margaret Bakhita. And the shining figure in the night? Bakhita came to believe it was her guardian angel, who stayed with her all along, guiding her to God. As she said: “If I were to meet those who kidnapped me, or even those who tortured me, I would kneel down and kiss their hands. Because, if those things had not happened, I would not have become a Christian and would not be a Sister today.”

**Watch the Link : Video of saint Josephine Bakitha:**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nwbOZGfJYQ4>

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## **Action song:**

*I am special*

*I am unique*

*I am incomparable*

*I am child of the father*

*And Jesus is my brother*

*I am Incomparable.*

*I am lovable, acceptable*

*Precious and wonderful*

*I am child of the father*

*And Jesus is my brother*

*I am Incomparable.*

**Virtue:** Respect everyone.

**QUIZ:** Bible Passage - Luke 19