

Ecsier New life

Stories, Puzzles, Jokes, Readers' Response, Serial and more...

#### By Joy Graham

Have you ever seen a butterfly emerge from a chrysalis, or watched a tadpole change to a frog? Have you ever seen a lamb or calf being born or even a baby? There is something wonderful about seeing new life as it first starts. Maybe it has to do with the possibilities and opportunities. Jesus have given us new life - all we have to do is accept it and think of the possibilities.

i Shere!

Keep praying

Wendy

ig life

Unscramble the words to find out how to enjoy a new life with Jesus. The 'a's & 'e's have been swapped over, so have the 'o's and 'i's.

"THOS LOFA THET O LOVA NIW, O LOVA BY FEOTH ON THA SIN IF GID, WHI LIVAD MA END GEVA HOS LOFA FIR MA."

-GELETOENS 2:20

Answer: "The life that I live now, I live my faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave his life for me." Galatians 2:20

MAIL



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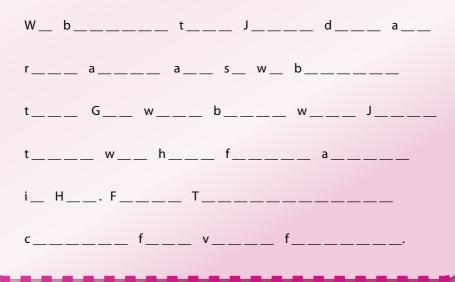
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# Jesus Died and Rose

W	E	В	E	L	Ι	Е	V	Е	Т	Н	Α
Т	Е	$\mathbf{V}_{-}$	Е	Ι	L	Е	в	D	Ν	Α	Т
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Ι	E	S	Т	L	Α	S	Ν	Α	Ν	G	U
L	J	Т	S	ο	н	E	E	s	E	Α	S
L	н	н	R	Ν	С	F	E	L	L	Е	D
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R	I	S	F	Α	Ν	U	R	Е	Α	ο	E
I	W	Е	Μ	I	н	Ν	Ι	Р	F	R	D
Ν	G	W	Н	0	н	Α	V	Е	D	Ν	Α

To work out this puzzle start with the shaded 'W' The next letter of each word must touch the first letter and so on. The same applies with words - the start of a new word must touch the last letter of the previous word. However words do not always go in a straight line.



By Janet Fleming 🚯



Read Paul's words	and see if you can answer th	ne questions below
What 3 things did Paul s	say were of the greatest importance?	(Verses 3 & 4)
(1) Jesus Christ	Left for the second	[]]]]
(2) He was		A BIN
	on the	
Who did He appear to?		****
(1)	(odsdq)	
(2) The d		
(3) More than	hundred people at the same	(mite)
(4) To		
(5) To P (Ve	erse 8)	
In v 22 who does eterno	al life come through? Answer:	A set a s
Read verses 42 - 44. Dro	aw a line from each word on the left t	o its match on the right.
Perishable	Glorious	>>77
Dishonourable	Powerful	1/1/1
Natural	Spiritual	/ / / / /
Weak	Imperishable	19/19/19 <sup>90</sup> -
Read verses 56 - 58.		4
The sting of death is	and the power of sin is the	(verse 56)
Who do we have the vic	tory through? Our Lord	Christ.
Verse 58 tells me that if	I am a Christian I can stand	and work hard
for the	because the work I do for the Lord Jes	sus will not be

4



#### Miriama climbed up onto her Grandfather's lap.

"Poppa," she said. "Yes young lady," answered her Grandfather.

"What does redemption mean?" "Goodness," said her astonished Grandfather. "That is a big word. Where did you hear it?"

"At Sunday school."

"Ah," said her Grandfather. "At Sunday school. And what were you told about that big word?"

"Well," said Miriama. "Mrs. Olds said that it meant Jesus died to redeem our sins. I don't know what that means."

"Yes it is a big grown-up type of word isn't it," agreed her Grandfather. "Here is one way to look at it. It is not the only way though.

"You have been shopping at the supermarket with your Nana haven't you?" he asked. Miriama nodded. "Well," continued

her

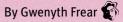
Grandfather. "Do you remember that when you got to the checkout area you got a big long list of what you had bought." Miriama nodded again. "On the other side of that list are some vouchers. You could take those vouchers and get some things for free or cheaper than normal."

"I remember those," shouted Miriama. "Nana got a free hot chocolate when she bought me a cheeseburger."

"Well," laughed her Grandfather. "Your Nana got that cup of hot chocolate by redeeming the voucher on the back of that list.

"When Mrs. Olds said that Jesus died to redeem our sins she meant that Jesus swapped himself for our sins. You could think of it this way. Instead of a list of groceries at the checkout, pretend that it was a list of your sins: the bad things you have done. The voucher on the back of the list is like the life of Jesus. God swaps your sins for the life of his son Jesus."

"Oh," said Miriama. "Poor Jesus." "Yes indeed," agreed her Grandfather. "But it is good news for us. Because he swapped his life for us, we are able to go to heaven. The voucher is Jesus' life, and God swapped his son Jesus' life for our sins because he loves us so very much." "I should say a prayer to God for doing that shouldn't I," said Miriama. "I think that would be a great idea," agreed ber Grandfather





"Ooh, yummy, egg omelette for tea!" said Bobby as he slid into his chair.

"I like eggs," Betty piped up.

"But chocolate eggs are better!" said Sarah, "Our Kidzone teacher gave us each a chocolate egg this morning after the lesson. She said it was something to do with new life. What did she mean Dad?"

"Well, you see at Easter time we celebrate the time when Jesus died on the cross to give us new life", Dad said. "And eggs are where the new little chickens come from; they are the new life from the mother hen".

Bobby had finished his omelette by this time and was munching on his bread and peanut butter. "My friend Jamie says that Easter doesn't mean anything at all. It's just a holiday.

He says it's all about the chocolate eggs and rabbits".

"Well," said Dad, "It's sad when that's all people think about at Easter time. It's really a lot more than that. It reminds us of how much God loved



us to send His Son the Lord Jesus to this earth"

"He died on the cross, didn't he Daddy?" Betty said with her mouth full, "And He hadn't done anything wrong had He?"

"Manners, Betty", Mum said, and Betty hastily swallowed her mouthful.

Contraction of the second seco

"He hadn't, had He Daddy?" Betty said again. "No, that's right", said Dad, "He hadn't. He never did a single thing wrong ever!"

"Wow!", said Bobby, "I couldn't say that!" They ate in silence for a while and then Sarah said, "Something else the teacher said this morning, is that just as Easter means new life in plants and trees and things, so we can have new life when we trust in Jesus. But the trees are all losing their leaves now, so what did she mean?"

"Well", said Mum, "You see our church traditions started back in England and Europe which is in the Northern Hemisphere, where the spring time DOES happen to be at Easter time, not like it is here in New Zealand."

> "That's right," said Dad, "but we have to remember that after the leaves fall off the trees they go to sleep for the winter and build up their strength for the next year.

Just like us going to sleep at night to make us strong for the next day."

"Ooh!", said Bobby as he reached for a piece of apple, "So that's what the teacher was talking about!"

"Well, she was right after all", said Sarah as she ate her last mouthful, "Now I know what she meant!"

"I still like chocolate eggs and bunnies!" said Betty as she climbed down from the table, "May I leave now Mummy?"

"Yes, you may", Mum said, "But don't forget the real meaning of Easter will you!"



## Bible People who were/ will be resurrected

	1				2	3
	4	5	6			
7						
						8
				9		
10						
		11				

CLUES

Across

1. The two \_\_\_\_\_\_ rise again after 31/2 days (Rev.:11:10 & 11)

7. Jesus raised him to life (John 11:43)

9. These will be resurrected - \_\_\_\_ and daughters of God (1 John 3:2)

10. A dead \_\_\_\_\_ touched the bones of Elisha (2 Kings 13:21)

11. He rose from the dead! (Luke 24:3 - 6)

Down

2. These Old Testament \_\_\_\_\_were seen alive after the resurrection of Jesus(Mth.27:52)

3. He was the \_\_\_\_\_ of a widow from Nain. (Luke 7:11 - 15)

4. This boy lived in \_\_\_\_\_ 1 Kings 17:9 & 22

5. Jesus healed his daughter. (Mark 5:35 & 41)

6. He fell asleep when Paul was preaching (Acts 20:9 - 11)

8. He healed the Shunamite lady's son (2 Kings 4:32 - 36)



Josh Cameron
Jeremy D'souza
Amy Gielen
Levi Kikau-Seniloli
Cole Kinley
Garth Kinley
Christopher Onwuka
Etike Taukave

2 Flynn Braun Xaviour Cimbert Zacharias Gaundar David Krishna Esther Martinez Kendal McPherson Delilah Nande Jane Sakou Eveth Tony Megdalene Zuware

3 Chantelle D'souza Samara Henry Julia Koi Rosalie Reesby Nissi Simmons Zethan Simmons Anita Sopers Logan Wichman

**4** Sam Speake Yvonne Thompson

E

Cameron Thompson Daniel Tizzard-Close

**5** John Sakou

**6** Odette Boyce Deborah Martin Angella Sakou Emily Van Ryn

- 7 Vanja Schaumkel
- 8 Jennifer Share

**9** Valencia Baptiste Velina Blucher David Ferguson

#### **10** Megan Park Jayson Park Alycia Park

Sabrina Read **11** John Elachi Imhoede Omosimua

- **18**Ann Marie London
- 21 Rosaline McKinnon
- 31 Margaret Sheridan

J.

"We can remember to read these." 6 ADINGS BIBLE đ APRIL DATE BOOK REFERENCE 1 Thu Judges 6:11-18 € 2 Fri Judges 6:19-24 3 Sat Judges 6:25-32 4 Sun Judges 6:33-40 Mon 5 Judges 7:1-8 6 Tue Judges 7:9-18 7 Wed Judges 7:19-25 8 Thu Judges 8:22-28 Fri 9 Ruth 1.1-13 10 Sat Ruth 1:14-22 11 Sun Ruth 2:1-7 12 Mon Ruth 2:8-16 13 Tue Ruth 2:17-23 6 14 Wed Ruth 3:1-7 15 Thu Ruth 3:8-18 6 16 Fri Ruth  $4 \cdot 1 - 10$ 17 Sat Ruth 4:11-22 6 18 Sun Luke 23:18-25 19 Mon Luke 23:32-38 20 Tue Luke 23:39-46 21 Wed Luke 23:50-56 22 Thu Luke 24:1-12 23 Fri Luke 24:13-27 24 Sat Luke 24:28-35 25 Sun Luke 24:36-43 26 Mon Luke 24:44-53 27 Tue Luke 14:1-6 28 Wed Luke 14:7-14 29 Thu Luke 14:15-24 30 Fri Luke 14:25-35

Leaders' Response

Email: info@biblediscovery.org.nz or write to us: 888 New North Road, Mt Albert, Auckland 1025

"Hey kids - this is YOUR page - so send in (original materials) vour favourite joke, one of your own poems or pravers, a letter or a question about being a Christian and it might end up here!!"

Why does the Easter bunny have a shiny nose? His powder puff is on the wrong end. 2 Is it true that bunnies have good eyesight? Well you never see a bunny wearing glasses, do you? **3** What is the difference between a crazy bunny and a counterfeit banknote? One is bad money and the other is a mad bunny! 4 Why did the Easter egg hide? He was a little chicken! Why did a fellow rabbit say that the Easter Bunny was self-centered? Because he was eggo-centric! **6** Why is a bunny the luckiest animal in the world? It has four rabbits' feet

What do you get when you cross a bunny with an onion? A bunion

Solve the puzzle below to find out what you have when you confess your sins to Jesus and ask him to come into your heart and life to live with you:

My first is in KING and also in PANT

My second is in MEN but not in SIN

My third is in WHALE and also in WHILE

My next is in LIAR but not in FIRE

My next is in "I" and your nearly done

My sixth is in FRIEND but not in BEND

My last is in LOVE but not in HUG

My whole is two words

- What did the bunny want to do when he grew up? Join the Hare Force What do you call a bunny with a large brain? Egghead! 10 What does a bunny use when it goes swimming?
- How do you make a rabbit stew? Make it wait for
- 12 What did the grey rabbit say to the blue rabbit?
- 13 What do you get when you pour hot water down a rabbit hole? A hot cross bunny.
- 14 How do you post a bunny? Hare mail

8

15 How does the Easter Bunny say Happy Easter? Hoppy Easter

9

## tte saved

me

#### Hine wrapped the present,

and in her best hand writing, wrote in the card:

Dear Papa I hope you have a happy birthday. You're the best Grandad in the whole world! With lots of love, Hine

Saturday was her Papa's birthday. All the family were coming together to celebrate.

Hine adored her Grandad. He was patient and kind and always seemed to understand her. Whenever she had a problem or found herself in trouble, she knew who to call for, and he never let her down.

The birthday party was a great success. There was food galore and the house resounded with music and laughter.

On the Monday, some of the family decided to go for a drive round the region and they stopped off at a popular beach. The weather was perfect and the sea, irresistible. Hine and her cousins raced Papa into the water and had a wonderful time swimming and leaping about in the surf.

Unaware the tide was going out, Hine suddenly found herself in deeper water and couldn't touch the bottom. She attempted to swim towards the shore, but the rip was too strong and kept pulling her back. She tried to stay afloat but the waves overwhelmed her.

"Help me!" she cried, but no one could hear her. She began shouting and splashing frantically. Just then, her Grandad glanced round and saw she was in trouble.

"Papa. Papa. Help me! I can't touch the bottom and the sea's pulling me out."

Within seconds, he swam alongside her. "Stay calm and don't panic," he called.

"Climb on my back and I'll get you in."

It was no easy task, but eventually they

reached the shore. As soon as Hine's feet touched the bottom, she raced up the beach towards her mother and burst into tears.

"Mum ...I nearly drowned out there. It was so scary. Papa saved me."

"He what? Where is he? Where's Papa?" "He's coming."

Hine turned around but Papa was nowhere to be seen. They raised the alarm and people raced into the water. After a frantic search, a man on a boogie board found him floating under the surface. The rip was strong and the surf fought them all the way, so it took ages to bring him to shore.

An off-duty policeman and a nurse fought to revive him, but it was all too late. Papa was gone.

The family was devastated. Hine had lost her hero and the most important person in her life.

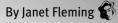
"Papa did the most wonderful thing in the world," she said. "If he hadn't been willing to risk his life to rescue me, then it would have been me.He gave his life to save me."

At Easter we remember the greatest act of self-sacrifice of all time.

Nearly 2000 years ago, Jesus came into the world, as God's Son, to be the Saviour of the world. He was willing to lay down His life to save each one of us from the punishment we deserved for our wrongdoing.

He was the only one good enough to bridge the gap between a holy God and helpless sinners. By faith in Him, we can be forgiven and can receive eternal life and be part of His family forever.

"This is how we know what love is: Jesus Christ laid down his life for us. And we ought to lay down our lives for our brothers." 1 John 3:16



# Unless.

#### SCENE 1

t

Mary Magdalene and Salome and 10 disciples sitting chatting quietly to each other.

Salome - "So what did He say to you?"

**Mary Magdalene** - "He simply called me by name. It was amazing!"

**Salome** - "I would never have believed He was alive until the angel spoke to us."

**Peter** - "Yes, He is risen! I saw Him. He's alive!" *(Enter Cleopas and friend)* "Why I thought you were going back to Emmaus. What has happened?"

**Cleopas** - :"We were, but on the way a man started walking with us. We did not realize it was Jesus until He went home with us and broke some bread. We saw the nail prints in His hands."

(At that moment there is silence as Jesus enters)

**Jesus** - "Peace be with you." (Everyone looks terrified)

Jesus - "Why are you frightened and why don't you believe? Look at my hands and my feet. I am Jesus, not a ghost." (He shows them His hands and His feet)

**Jesus** - "Do you have anything I can eat?" (Mary Magdalene hands Him some fish) "Don't you remember what I told you? What has happened was written in the Scriptures. Christ had to suffer and rise from the dead on the third day. Now repentance and forgiveness of sins can be preached starting at Jerusalem. You are witnesses of what has happened." (Jesus vanishes)

#### SCENE 2

(Enter Thomas)

Everyone - "We have seen the Lord"

**Thomas** - "Unless I see the nail marks in His hands and put my finger where the nails were, and put my hand into His side, I will not believe it."

(All exit, wait a moment and then reenter for Scene 3 with Peter locking the door)

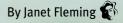
#### SCENE 3

(Enter Jesus who approaches Thomas while holding out His hands)

Jesus - "Put your finger here; see my hands. Reach out your hand and put it into my side. Stop doubting and believe."

**Thomas** - (*Kneeling*) "My Lord and my God!"

Jesus - "Because you have seen me you have believed; blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed."



# He Lives Again

She came to the tomb that morning The sky still darkened by night, What was she hoping to find there In the first soft gleams of light?

She stood in the dimness, looking, The stone had been rolled away, She went to find John and Peter For His body was gone that day.

She heard the words of the angels Sitting where Jesus had lain, She said, "My Lord, He is missing," Not knowing He lived again.

Jesus came into that garden "Why are you crying today?" "Tell me where you have put Him, If you've taken my Lord away."

He spoke with a voice so gentle, "Mary," was all that He said, And Mary knew from that moment Jesus no longer was dead!

Jesus my Saviour is living, Free from all suffering and pain, The grave where He laid is empty, He died but He lives again!

By Amanda Formaro

# **Crayon Easter Eggs**

## What you'll need:

- Crayons
- Boiled eggs
- Neon food coloring and
- white vinegar (optional)

#### Designs are only limited by your imagination, so draw whatever you like on your eggs.

#### How to make it:

- 1. Be sure that boiled eggs are cool and dry.
- 2. Use crayons to draw designs on the egg.
- 3. Mix 1 Tbsp of white vinegar into a coffee mug of water (filled 3/4 full) then add several drops of food coloring.
- 4. Dip the crayon colored egg into the dye and let sit for about a minute
- 5. Remove and let dry. The dye makes the crayon look brighter, especially if you use neon food coloring!



### Continuing on from Part two in the December issue of Discovery....

I swung hand over hand down the rope ladder of the play hut in the pine tree when Granddad called me in at dusk. Jo-Jo leaped after me and rolled on the ground. We'd perched up there all afternoon while I was guessing how Jean escaped. Jo-Jo listened to my ideas and woof-woofed at the good ones.

"How did he do it, Grandad," I asked, as Jo-Jo and I rushed into the lounge. We sprawled on the couch facing Granda's rocker.

"He didn't." Grandad shook his head. "Not escape!" I exclaimed.

"He was pardoned," said Grandad. "That's not as thrilling."

"Its better," said Grandad. "If he'd escaped he'd have been on the run all his life in case he was caught and sent back to the galley. A pardon meant he was free. Always."

"What happened?" "Many people worldwide heard of their terrible life and worked

to save them," said Grandad. "Queen Anne of England won the first pardon for the Hugenot, galley-slaves. Jean was one of the first thirty six released. This is what he says."

"'The tenth of July 1713, I'd never forget that day. I wondered why the Captain called my name and the names of others too. The guard unchained me from the bench, that bench I'd lived on for thirteen years. We followed him wondering if something worse lay ahead. Once ashore at the

"...I was no longer a galley-slave. Free! ....God had heard and answered my prayers.."

Arsenal of Marseille, the Superintendant read the King's edict. We were pardoned but only if we left France and never returned. Dazed, we stared at each other. Pardoned? Was it possible? Had we heard right? When a guard handed us our papers stamped with the King's stamp we knew it was true. I clutched the convict beside me. I laughed and he laughed too. Neither of us could stop. I'd forgotten what laughter and happiness was. The Superintendant asked where we'd like to go. All of us shouted together, 'To Geneva, Switzerland.' There we'd be free to worship God.'''

I whopped and yahooed for Jean and Jo-Jo sat up and barked.

"Jean was sixteen years old when he was captured," I said. "Now he'd be twenty nine.

> He had more years on the galley than I've been alive." "Right," said Grandad. "He was pardoned but he hadn't done anything wrong, only worshipped God." "Right," said Grandad. "That's not fair." "No, life's not always fair," said Grandad, turning the

page.

I settled back to listen. "That night at the Arsenal after a doctor had checked my wounds, I bathed, put on clean clothes and sat at a table for dinner. This was the life I never thought I'd have back again. Finally I lay in a warm bed in a room with a roof too. I touched the paper with the King's stamp then felt the letters GAL on my left arm. I was no longer a convict. I was no longer a galleyslave. Free! Free at last! God had heard and answered my prayers.

The next day the Superintendant chartered a boat to take us to Nice. I hopped with my crutch behind the others down to the wharf. On this ship I wouldn't have to work as a slave. On this ship I'd be a passenger. At Nice a wealthy, Christian merchant, Monsieur Bonijoli, bought the mules for our long journey through northern Italy to Switzerland. All thirty six of us rode off in a train, singing and praising God. Behind us came the mules carrying our provisions. Along the way many people helped us, giving us food, money and lodgings at night. They shuddered at our scars and our stories about the galleys.

At Turin in Sardinia, King Victor Amadeus asked to see us. We feasted and stayed in splendour for days at his palace. His own guards escorted us through his states to the Swiss border. We crossed many rivers and two sets of alps, riding along deep valleys and over high mountain passes thick with snow. After the journey with the chain-gang and our life on the galleys this was nothing, nothing at all. We were free men. One Sunday afternoon as we rounded a corner, Pierre our leader, spotted Geneva.

"Geneva! The city of refuge!" he shouted.

"Geneva! Geneva!" we shouted too, our voices shaking and tears running down our cheeks.

I stretched up as high as I could on the back of my mule, glimpsing the lake with the walled city beside it. The roofs of the cottages rose in tiers up the slopes and there "...Here in Geneva I'd know no more hatred and cruelty. I'd know only the Light of God and His peace."

was the spire of St. Peter's cathedral. We dismounted, took off our hats and fell on the ground, thanking God. Singing psalms we hurried on.

In the Square of Plainpalais just outside the city walls, the bell rang as the church service ended. People spilled out the door, stopping at the sight of our train. A Pastor greeted us. Word spread quickly, a gun salute fired and three carriages arrived with the mayor and the magistrates. We followed on our mules as they led the procession into the city with the cheering crowd behind.

We stopped at the 'French House' for refugees. The sun shone on the motto of Geneva carved over the front porch

> of the fine building. I read the words out loud, 'After the Darkness, Light.'Then I couldn't speak. Here in Geneva I'd know no more hatred and cruelty. I'd know only the Light of God and His peace.'

My throat choked up too. "I'm glad for Jean but what next?"

"Even though his leg was crippled he worked as a weaver. He married and had sons and daughters."

"And lived happily ever after," I added.

Jo-Jo nudged me for a game but I scooped him up in my arms and we all went into the hall to the painting. Grandad put his arm around us.

Jo-Jo said, "Woof-woof," but I said, "Jean Marteille, I'm going to follow God like you did."

*Source:* "The Young Reformer" published by the Protestant Alliance, Britain. 1994 We believe that Jesus died and rose again and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him

1 Thessalonians 4:14