

Discovery

FEBRUARY 2011



Creation



Stories • Puzzles • Jokes • Readers' Response • serial and more...

When you think about God's creation what do you think about? Beautiful sunsets and mountains, rivers, beaches and trees? What about yourself??? You are God's creation too. God made you different than anybody else and he is waiting to have a relationship with you. That's so special. Enjoy God's creation, but most of all, make sure you make God the most important part of your life!

Wendy 



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Piwiwharauoa



“Can you hear that bird whistling?” asked Jack, as he jumped up on the deck where Mum and Dad were having a coffee. It was late October and the weather was warming up....it was nice to be able to get outside again after the cold days they had been having.

“What is it?” Jack asked again, as the sound came wafting down from high up in the trees.

“That’s a shining cuckoo”, Dad said, “The Maori name is pipiwharauoa, and they have just come back to New Zealand from the Solomon Islands where they have spent the winter”.

“Wow!” said Jack, “that’s a long way to fly!!”

“Yes,” chimed in Mum, “And they don’t even make a nest for themselves when they get here. They look around for a grey warbler’s nest and put their eggs in that for the grey warbler to hatch and raise!”

“What makes them want to do that?” Jack asked, “How do they know their babies will be looked after properly?”

“Well Jack,” said Dad, “I guess that’s something we’ll never know. It’s the way God has made them. They are the only birds that do that, and it’s amazing how the grey warbler wants to look after them!”

“How is it that there are any grey warblers left then?”asked Sarah who had been sitting there listening to all this.

“Well, they hatch their own babies out first before the cuckoos get back here”, said Dad, “And I’ll tell you something else too. The grey warbler makes its nest shaped like an oval ball with just a small hole in the side to get in and out of. And some people say that all this started from a ‘big bang’!!! It is only God who could make this little bird know all these

things.

Ordinary

birds are

wonderful,

but the shining

cuckoo flies all that

distance before the

winter comes, and flies

back every spring to lay its egg

in another bird’s nest. It doesn’t lay its egg in any other bird’s nest, only the grey warbler’s.

Then it flies away and leaves the egg behind.

Not only that, it has this wonderful song that it sings every spring when it gets back. We never hear it singing after Christmas.”

“I’ll tell you something that I saw the other day”, Mum said, “I was sitting out here on the deck, and heard this pipiwharauoa sing....

it was very loud and clear, and I just thought it was in one of the big trees here. But it went

on and on....I’ve never heard one ever sing so long! I was beginning to think it must be

someone’s alarm going off, but then it made its last little note. I looked up and there it was sitting on the power line just up there!”

“Fancy that!” said Sarah, “no-one is going to make me believe that things are made by chance any more! It’s far harder to believe that,

than to believe that God made everything, especially the way all the birds and animals are so different and all know what to do without

ever going to school!”

“That’s for sure”, said Jack as he took another biscuit before jumping off the deck.

Mum looked at Dad and smiled “What a wonderful God we have!” she said, “I don’t know why people don’t want to believe in Him!”

The art of Creating



Do you like painting pictures, writing stories or playing music, creating things out of wood, clay or other material? If you do, I have news for you. On a recent visit to Paris, I spent five days just admiring artwork like paintings and sculptures, some old masters, others very modern. Even the great buildings hundreds of years old were adorned with fancy façades and pillars. All that work is now greatly valued and worth millions of dollars. But when the artists first began creating them they struggled to even eat with the small payments received. Yet years later, when the old masters had persisted with their crafts regardless of the pay, the public began to see their work through different eyes.

Do you know that God is the greatest artist of all? He created the world's beauty, everything from the biggest creature to the tiniest – mankind included. On examining a butterfly for example, we see perfect detail and grace. How it can fly is a miracle.

Unlike the old masters, God still does not always get credit for what he created. Some say the world began with a flash and a bang without God's help, others reckon that mankind came from apes. But we know better, don't we? The Bible and even some scientists prove God's creative work through the ages.

Because God made us in His image (Genesis 1: 26-27), we can also make beautiful things. God has given us the natural materials (cotton, clay, wood, stone etc.) to work with, as well as abilities to create something special out of them and make others happy. That should inspire us to finish what we start.

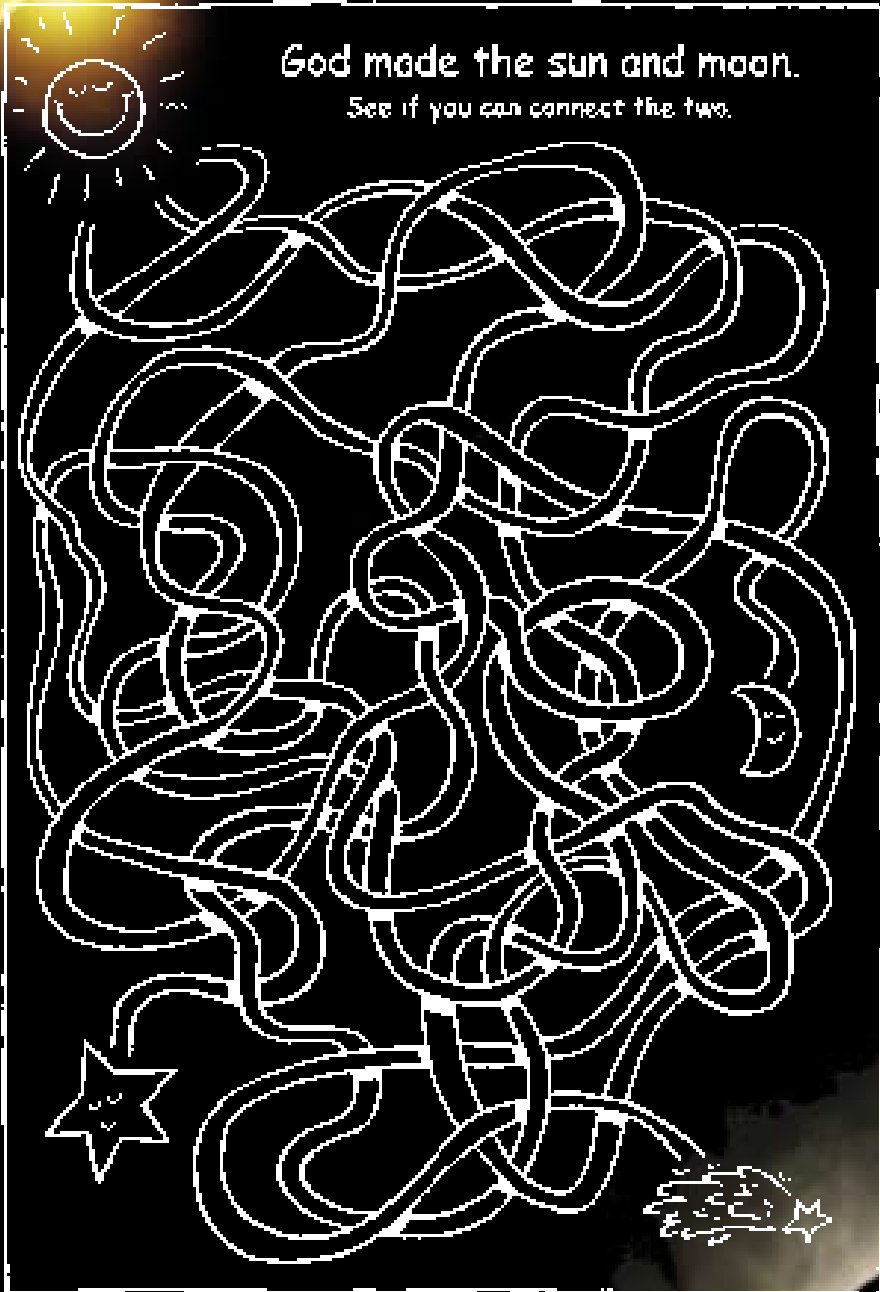
But I also saw weird art in Paris, some looked almost unfinished. The artists had invented new ways of painting or sculpting. They looked at the world with different eyes and through their art boldly expressed themselves. It was that boldness and change that made them well-known.

You too can become famous. You are God's work of art in the making, and He would be very proud of you when He sees you using the gifts He gave you. Painting, drawing, sculpting and carving are well recognised artistic gifts. But some people are also expert dressmakers, gardeners, designers and builders. Their talents are very important and the world would be a sad place without them.

So use whatever gift God has given you and brighten people's lives with it. Don't forget He made you for this. And you know what? You can have fun doing it, no matter how young or old you are!

God made the sun and moon.

See if you can connect the two.



JESUS - THE VINE

By Janet Fleming 

Read - John 15:1 – 17

Branches, if, vine, joy, gardener, Father, chose, so, fruitful, bear, nothing, thrown, much, withers, burned, prunes, love, is, disciples, words, remain, glory, obey, cuts, commands, servants, friends, other, fire, picked, clean, the, lay, you, last, can, no, ask, my, his, go, fruit, called, me.

Find the words listed above them slot them in the spaces below. This passage is taken from John 15:1 – 17 with small portions omitted. Read the Bible verses first then see if you can fill in the spaces without referring back to the text.

Jesus said, I am the true _____
 and _____ is
 the _____. He
 _____ off every branch in me that
 bears no _____, while every
 branch that does _____ fruit he
 _____ so that it will be
 even more _____.
 You are already _____
 because of _____ word I have spoken
 to you. _____ in me, and
 I will remain in _____. No branch can bear fruit by itself; it must remain in the vine. Neither _____
 you bear fruit unless you remain in _____. I am the vine; you are the _____.
 If a man remains in me and I in him, he will bear _____ fruit; apart from me
 you can do _____. If anyone does not remain in me, he is like a branch that is
 _____ away and _____; such branches are _____
 up, thrown into the _____ and _____. If you remain in me and
 my _____ remain in you, _____ whatever you wish and it will be given you. This
 is to my Father's _____, that you bear much fruit, showing yourselves to be my _____
 _____. As the Father has loved me _____ have I loved you. Now remain in my
 _____. If you _____ my _____, you will remain in
 my love, just as I have obeyed my Father's commands and remain in _____ love. I have told you
 this so that my _____ may be in you and that your joy may be complete. My command is this:
 Love each _____ as I have loved you. Greater love has _____ one than this, that he _____
 down his life for his friends. You are my _____ you do what
 I command. I no longer call you _____ because a servant does not know his
 master's business. Instead, I have _____ you friends,... You did not choose me, but
 I _____ you and appointed you to _____ and bear fruit – fruit that will _____
 This _____ my command: Love each other.

B	R	A	N	C	H	E	S	S	N	N	F
S	E	L	P	I	C	S	I	D	O	E	R
E	H	T	S	E	R	V	A	N	T	S	U
S	T	U	C	L	E	A	N	A	H	O	I
G	A	R	D	E	N	E	R	M	I	H	T
L	F	N	I	A	M	E	R	M	N	C	F
O	W	I	T	H	E	R	S	O	G	I	U
R	B	U	R	N	E	D	A	C	R	J	L
Y	E	E	I	S	V	I	N	E	O	S	H
N	O	H	Y	D	I	L	A	Y	B	E	C
L	A	S	T	R	G	H	Y	S	O	N	U
C	A	N	W	O	R	H	T	M	K	U	M
E	V	O	L	W	S	D	N	E	I	R	F
C	A	L	L	E	D	E	K	C	I	P	I



CREATION SPOILED

Wow. What a week! Sun, moon, stars, oceans, trees, birds, animals, fish, insects, people - all created by God in six days alone. And on the seventh day God rested from all His work of creation.

I appeared on the third day, planted by God in the middle of Eden, the most beautiful garden this world has ever seen. I was a special tree with not just a name, but a title. God called me 'the tree of the knowledge of good and evil.'

God placed Adam and Eve in this beautiful garden to take care of it and to be His friends. They were free to eat fruit from all the trees except mine.

"You must not eat the fruit on that tree,"

God told Adam. "If you do, you will die."

One day Eve appeared before me admiring my beauty and wonderful fruit.

Suddenly, from behind her a voice whispered: "Go on... try some. The fruit is delicious."

Eve turned round to see the serpent, the most cunning creature of all.

"Oh no.. we must not touch it," said Eve. "If we eat the fruit of this tree, God says we'll die."

"Nonsense!" said the serpent. "You won't die. It will make you wise, as wise as God

Himself. That's why He doesn't want you to touch it."

I shook my branches as if to warn Eve - "Don't touch my fruit! The serpent is lying. Obey God or you will die and everything will be spoilt."

Eve looked up at my beautiful fruit.

Her mouth watered. She thought how wonderful it would be to be wise, as wise as God Himself. Then, to my horror, she reached up and plucked my fruit. She ate it and gave some to Adam and he ate it.

Immediately, they were afraid and ashamed. They knew they had made a terrible mistake. God had made them and given them everything to enjoy.

He was their friend, but now they had deliberately disobeyed Him. Adam and Eve had sinned and could no longer live with a Holy God. Their sin spoiled everything, and now they had to leave the garden forever.

God still loved the people He had made however, and He gave them a wonderful promise. One day He would send a Saviour who would deal with the sin problem and make a way possible for each one of us to live with God forever and ever.

AWARDS

CONGRATULATIONS

For years completed

- 1 Grace Burroughs
James Burroughs
David Burroughs
Hannah Burroughs
Isaac Burroughs
John Burroughs
Pascal Gisler
Natasha Gisler
Olivia Hinsch
Walter John
Clara Lynch
Artika Mani
Chisom Mba
Jake McCabe
Gwyneth McCabe
Trenay Moodley
Joshua Moodley
Hope Moses
Breeze Paul
Shelley Rutherford
- 2 Rata Kelsall
Chloe Lameko
Lily McLeish
Zachary Moir
Monita Naicker
Kieran Riley
- 3 Christy Brown
Isioma Ebube
Rebecca Gielen
Florence Nicodemus
Nathan Orchard
Phoebe Singh

- 4 Amalie Brown
Kalika Brown
Nikita Macaulay
Tiva Palako
Joshua Singh
Adam Spurgeon
Sakiusa Vunisa
- 5 Anna Winters
D J Winters
- 6 N Jane Bulu
Sarah Cowan
Patricia Tiana
- 7 Daniel Aldersley
Breanna Lane
Matelita Vuakoso
Frances Wrigley
- 8 Felicia Ben-Ameh
- 9 Joel Emmett
Hei Sipeni
Lisi Tuigau
- 11 Maxine Holland
- 12 Carol Lambert
Simon-Peter
Svensson
- 13 Akosita
Waqanimaravu
- 14 Cara Hince
Claudia Scott
- 16 Tracey Toth
- 19 Helen Clement
Tomasi Waimuka

BIBLE READINGS

FEBRUARY

DATE	BOOK	VERSE	
1 Fri	Psalms	85	<input type="checkbox"/>
2 Sat	Psalms	95	<input type="checkbox"/>
3 Sun	Psalms	121	<input type="checkbox"/>
4 Mon	Proverbs	3:1-20	<input type="checkbox"/>
5 Tue	Proverbs	6:6-19	<input type="checkbox"/>
6 Wed	Proverbs	15:31-16:9	<input type="checkbox"/>
7 Thu	Proverbs	27:1-8	<input type="checkbox"/>
8 Fri	Proverbs	28:1-14	<input type="checkbox"/>
9 Sat	Psalms	107:23-32	<input type="checkbox"/>
10 Sun	1 Thessalonians	1:1-10	<input type="checkbox"/>
11 Mon	1 Thessalonians	4:1-12	<input type="checkbox"/>
12 Tue	1 Thessalonians	5:1-28	<input type="checkbox"/>
13 Wed	2 Thessalonians	1:1-12	<input type="checkbox"/>
14 Thu	2 Thessalonians	2:13-3:5	<input type="checkbox"/>
15 Fri	2 Thessalonians	3:6-18	<input type="checkbox"/>
16 Sat	Psalms	4	<input type="checkbox"/>
17 Sun	Psalms	16	<input type="checkbox"/>
18 Mon	Psalms	130, 131	<input type="checkbox"/>
19 Tue	Psalms	145	<input type="checkbox"/>
20 Wed	Genesis	18:16-33	<input type="checkbox"/>
21 Thu	1 Samuel	1:1-20	<input type="checkbox"/>
22 Fri	1 Samuel	1:24-2:11	<input type="checkbox"/>
23 Sat	Mark	1:29-39	<input type="checkbox"/>
24 Sun	Matthew	6:5-15	<input type="checkbox"/>
25 Mon	Philippians	1:1-11	<input type="checkbox"/>
26 Tue	1 Timothy	2:1-7	<input type="checkbox"/>
27 Wed	Luke	18:1-8	<input type="checkbox"/>
28 Thu	Luke	18:9-14	<input type="checkbox"/>
29 Fri	Luke	2:41-52	<input type="checkbox"/>

Readers' Response

Email: info@biblediscovery.org.nz

or write to us: 888 New North Road, Mt Albert, Auckland 1025

Please send your poem, prayer, question, joke or whatever to us at Discovery Magazine. We'd love to hear from you.



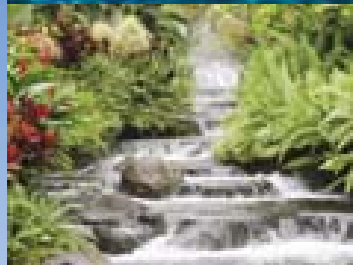
Praise to our God.
Who is all powerful.
Who gives what we cannot afford.
Like rain and sunshine
And flowers along the road.
Praise to our God
Who knows us well.
Who designed us with His word.
Like no other in this world
Made and born into God's bond.
Praise to our God
In our hearts soul and mind.
Who is the writer of life.
Who is not blind.
When we are in strife.
Praise to our God.

Anila Tanumei (Papua New Guinea)

Jesus, our Saviour

Super-star
Awesome
Very loving
Is the best
Only Saviour
Universal God
Righteous

Written by Tarissa Sloper (11yrs)



Crazy Creations

By Janet Fleming



This is a game I used to play as a child and I always enjoyed it. It needs a minimum of 3 people.

Every person has a piece of paper, A4 size, and a pencil or pen. Felts are okay but they can show through some paper which you don't want to happen. Fold the paper into 3 equal parts (start with the short side at the top).

Crease the folds.

Unfold the paper. Each person draws the head of a creature on the top part of the paper. Don't let anyone see it. It can be an animal, a person, an alien, a bug etc. Make sure the neck, or where the body will join on comes down just below the next fold for the next person to continue. Fold the part you have drawn on over so it can't be seen by the next person. You may want to do 2 or 3 folds. Fold just until the next creased fold where the neck line is drawn.

Pass your paper to the next person. You will also get a paper from the person next to you. Now everyone draws a body of anything attaching it to the neckline. Don't let anyone see. Draw where the legs should attach for the next person just below the next fold line. Fold it over like you did with the head and pass it on.

Everyone now draws legs, flippers etc to the previous section. When you are all finished, open up the picture and see what sort of creature you have created!

Do you sometimes feel that you are just random bits put together, and wish that you had longer legs or nicer hair or no freckles or a different shape?

God didn't have a whole lot of different people put you together. He thought about you, made a plan, and then created that plan. I used to wish that I didn't cry at sad movies or even sad TV ads! It is so embarrassing! But I know God gave me a soft heart for a reason, and to tell Him it's a bad plan – well – what right do I have to do that? I don't know everything He is going to ask me to do, so I don't know what I'm going to need. I can relax because I know I am made with a specific purpose in mind. Wow!

So next time you hear yourself say "I wish I were..." remember the strange creation you and your friends put together and be thankful for God's plan that's you.

WEATHERING WOOD

Howling wind whipped around the trees, bringing large boughs crashing down. Grandpa Joe and Sam went out to check on the animals. “The old barn’s leaning over, I’d better dismantle it before it falls on someone”, he told Grandma Sue later. “Pity”, she said, “It’s served us well for so long. It will keep us in firewood all winter, but you’d better find someone to do the work, Joe. There’s no way you’re going up a ladder at your age.”

The doorbell rang. “I’ll get!” yelled Sam, bounding down the stairs. He opened the front door to a couple of strangers. “Hello”, said a tousled young man. “Do you know who owns that barn down by the track?”

“My grandpa does. Wait here, I’ll call him,” said Sam.

Grandpa greeted the strangers. “Would you consider selling your barn to us sir?” asked the woman. “Whatever for?” asked Grandpa.

“It’s beautiful old timber – silver with weathering. We’d love to use those timbers in the house we’re building.”

Grandpa stroked his chin thoughtfully. “We were going to use it for firewood,” he told the couple. “But it’s really too good to burn. It was a handsome building when my dad and I built it 70 years ago.”

“And you’re not climbing any ladder to dismantle it,” Grandma reminded him.

The young man smiled. “I’m a builder, and I appreciate good wood. How about letting me dismantle the shed and remove it for you. I will pay you back in ready chopped firewood – enough for several winters.”

Grandpa smiled. “All those years it stood through ice, snow and wind in winter. Then 70 summers of burning sun. The paint’s long since peeled and the wood’s well seasoned. All that harsh weather has produced beautiful and tough wood.”

“Well then, that’s settled,” said Grandma. “When would you like to remove our barn? We’ve turned silver-grey too, and like the barn we lean more now than we used to. God has tested us with 90 years of tough weather; dry spells and storms.”

“I’ll do it next week,” he replied. “You’ll have your firewood before the first frost – how’s that!”

“Great for both of us I’d say!” Grandpa Joe put his arm around his wife. “We’ve grown stronger and tougher and wiser from the hard conditions just like the wood, but the warmth this winter will be welcome thanks. I reckon when we get older and more wobbly, God will dismantle us, and take us to Heaven where we’ll add our bit to His Kingdom.”

What did God use to create all things?

*The answer is below - see if you can find your way
right through it without crossing a line.*



Days of Creation

On day number 1 God made the light,
Before it was dark then day and night.
Next day was 2 He made the sky,
Water below and way up high;
Oceans and land for day number 3
Plenty of plants and beautiful trees,
Day number 4 moon and stars and the sun -
Spoken by God and it was done!

Just a word, it was done,
Beautiful world for everyone.

On day number 5 God made the birds
And all kinds of fish formed by His word.
Next day was 6, what would God do?
Animals made, some barked, some moored,
God made a man to care for it all,
Standing that day, so strong and so tall,
Day number 7 is the one I like best,
It was the day God had a rest.

All was good, all was done,
Beautiful world for everyone.



HUNTING FOR HARMONY.



It was Opening Night and the concert hall was filled with the chatter of excited people. Behind the grand red velvet curtain, the orchestra was warming up. There were groans and squeaks and blasts as the instruments were tuned, prepared for the concert. Tim listened carefully to all the individual sounds. They didn't sound very nice.

"Not-in-tin- tin. Not-in", boomed the drum. "I'm empty, no-one's home. Don't you know that empty vessels make the most noise?"

The xylophone was tinkling cheerfully up and down the scales, the horns were blowing all different notes that seemed to jar against each other.

The fat father double-bass only played a few notes and they were deep and boring. There seemed to be screeching coming from all the little violins.

Just then the conductor came striding onto the stage. All the lights in the theatre were dimmed, and only the stage was bright. The conductor bowed and the audience clapped. The conductor turned to face his orchestra, turned a page of music, and raised his baton. There was a loong pause. Everyone was so quiet you could

have heard a mouse sneeze! Then the violins started playing a cheerful melody, and one by one other instruments joined in. Each played a different part, and all their separate voices combined to make beautiful music.

During the interval, his mother explained it to him. "All the instruments join together and contribute to the rhythm or melody of the music. Together they play in Harmony. You can't see Harmony, but you can hear the sweet sound of unity."

Tim listened to the beautiful music. Now he understood. Every instrument had a special part to play and contributed to the lovely sound. This was just like creation, we don't always understand what job the mosquito has, or the spider or the tall tree, but together all God's creation works together to create life and beauty.

"So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members of one another".



Romans 12 v 5

Watch out - this crab stings!

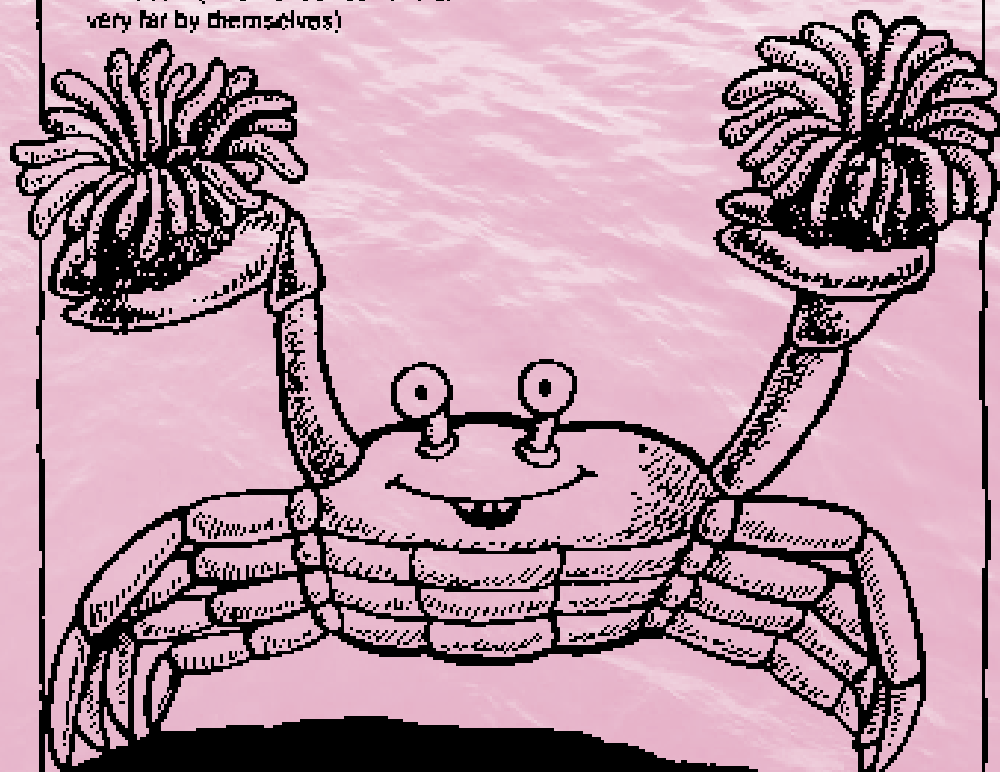
There is a crab which lives in the Indian Ocean. It likes to stay near to coral, and it has an amazing talent. It picks two sea anemones and sticks them to its claws!

The anemone loves to be carried about on the crab's claws, because this gives it the chance to move to many different places to feed. (Anemones can't walk very far by themselves.)

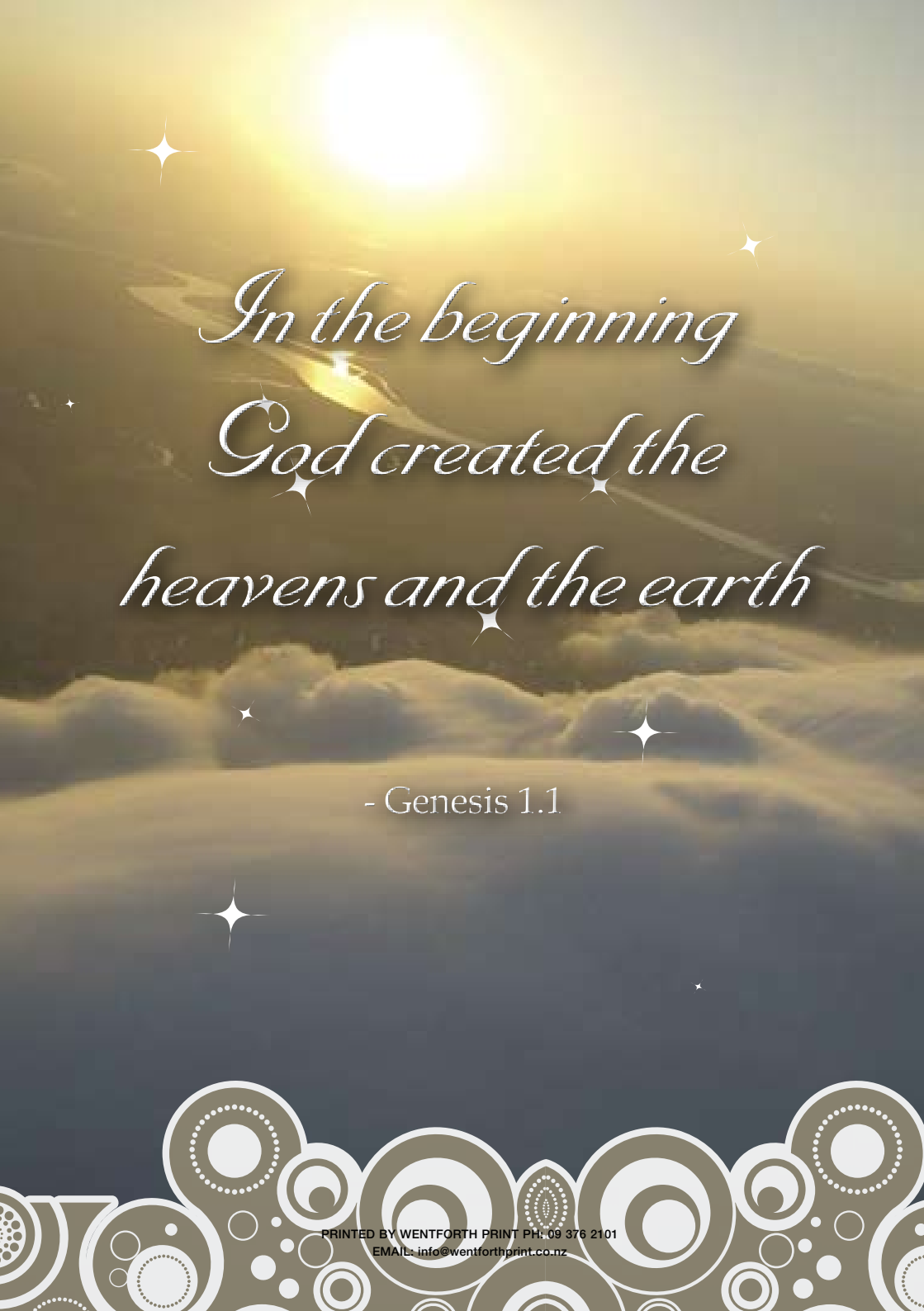
The crab loves to have anemones on its claws because they help to protect it. Anemones have a painful sting you see.

So the crab needs the anemone, and the anemone needs the crab.

God has designed many creatures to work together like this.



You say anemone like this:
ə - 'nem - ə - nee

A golden sun in a cloudy sky with stars.

*In the beginning
God created the
heavens and the earth*

- Genesis 1.1