

# Discovery

OCTOBER 2009



**Trust  
God**

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

# Hi There!

Do you think it is hard to trust someone you don't see? The Bible is full of stories about people just like you and me, who trusted God with their lives. Think of King David, Daniel in the lion's den, Shadrach in the fire, Esther.. the list goes on and on. The important thing is though - DO YOU TRUST GOD?

Think about it!

Wendy 



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**Jaxson shuddered slightly** as the sun reflected off his rugby trophies and straight into his eyes, reminding him of the night of the crash.

Even now, 6 months later, he could still remember seeing the glare of the other cars lights just before it had slammed into their car.

The cast had been off his leg for a few months now, but the pins and screws in his bones would stay there forever. The damage done to his legs meant that even though he could now walk normally, he would never be able to play rugby again. "Never again" ... the doctor's words echoed through his mind.

In a fit of anger he picked up the closest trophy and threw it across the room. It hit the door and then fell broken on the floor.

"Stupid thing," Jaxson said in disgust. His leg had broken like a toothpick but his stupid trophy just wouldn't break. It was the third time he had thrown it at the door and each time all it did was leave a slight dint in the wood.

He had been the captain of the team, the best player; his trophies proved that. "Keep an eye on that son of yours," his coach had told his Dad. "The All Blacks might want his number one day."

Now 'one day' would never come.

Still mad, he looked around his room for something else to throw.

Beside his drawers was a poster his cousin had given him while he was recovering in hospital. Grabbing it in the middle, he tore it in half, feeling satisfied at the ripping

# Choosing to Trust

sound it made.

Half the poster fell off the wall, the other half hung at a crazy angle by one piece of blue-tac. It now read:

'Trust in the Lord...  
...and not on your own...  
...in all your ways...  
...He will direct...'

*Proverbs 3:5&6*

He kicked at the piece on the floor that read:  
'...with all your heart...

...understanding...  
...acknowledge Him and...  
...your paths...'

Right now he didn't really want to be reminded to trust in God, to think about and believe in Him. But then the last line of each piece caught his eye. '...He will direct... your paths.' What he did want and need now was to have God directing his life, helping him get through this time.

And Jaxson knew that if he wanted God's guidance, then he needed to trust and acknowledge God.

With a sigh he picked up the fallen poster piece and tacked it back up on the wall. Then he went over and picked up his trophy and

touched the dints in the door. Over the next couple of weeks maybe the door would get a few more dints, and maybe the poster would get a few more rips. But that wouldn't change Gods words and promises. They last forever, no matter what happens.

With God's help he would get through this time of change and disappointment, he just needed to pray and trust.

*'Trust in the Lord...  
...and not on your own...  
...in all your ways...  
...He will direct...'*

**Proverbs 3:5&6**

*'...with all your heart...  
...understanding...  
...acknowledge Him and...  
...your paths...'*

# TRUSTING IN TOUGH TIMES

Lily squealed with delight as the tiny waves rushed towards her and tickled her toes. The seaside was full of surprises for the four-year-old and her parents looked on with pride and amusement.

The day was perfect at Long Island beach, New York. Sea birds circled overhead in the cloudless sky, and the sand and sea glistened like precious gemstones.

"It's time for lunch, Lily," called her mother. "Come over here and sit on the rug beside your father."

While enjoying their picnic lunch, the family suddenly heard a cry for help and spotted a boy struggling out at sea. Without a second thought, Lily's father jumped up and ran towards the shore. It took him a few minutes to reach the drowning boy, but as he came alongside, the boy lunged at him in panic and the pair sank beneath the waves. Mr Stead tried to restrain the boy, but every time he attempted to help him, the young man struggled and pulled both of them down under the surface.

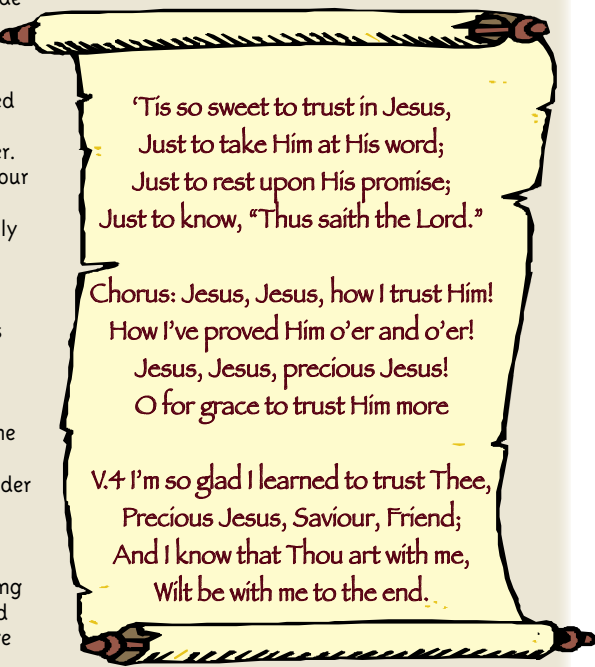
After several frustrating attempts, both swimmers became exhausted and could no longer fight the strong current that was taking them further out to sea. Once or twice a head bobbed up above the surface, and then there was nothing. Tragically, they both drowned.

Louisa stood on the shore in shock and disbelief. How could this happen? Only moments earlier her husband had been sitting beside her eating his lunch and smiling at his young daughter. Now he was gone. What would she do? How would she live and support Lily on her own?

Born in England, Louisa had gone to America in 1871, at the age of 21. There she met her husband and they both felt God was calling them to be missionaries.

Heart-broken and lonely, Louisa now struggled to feed and clothe Lily and herself. Each day Louisa prayed that God would provide their needs, and He did. One day when there was no food in the house, she opened the front door and there, on her doorstep, was a basket of food and an envelope containing enough money to buy new shoes for Lily.

Overwhelmed with gratitude, Louisa sat down that day in 1882, and wrote these words which later became a favourite hymn.



'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just to take Him at His word;  
Just to rest upon His promise;  
Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Chorus: Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!  
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!  
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!  
O for grace to trust Him more

V.4 I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,  
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;  
And I know that Thou art with me,  
Wilt be with me to the end.

A short time later, Louisa and her daughter left America to do missionary work in South Africa.

Louisa remarried and after 25 years of faithful service, she was forced to retire because of ill health. She died a few years later in Southern Rhodesia (known as Zimbabwe today). When Lily grew up, she married and also served as a missionary.

The people Louisa worked with had always loved her hymn and wrote this tribute after her death.

*"We miss her very much, but her influence goes on as our 5000 native Christians continually sing this hymn in their native language."*

Out of a deep human tragedy early in her life, Louisa learned the secret of trusting Jesus for everything, and He never let her down.

# Help in time of trouble


There will be many times when problems will come into our lives, physically, mentally and spiritually. In emergencies, we need to dial 111 to seek help from police, fire or ambulance. Who else do you think we call? Decode the puzzle below to find out who will help.

“ 3 26 3 19 11 1 13 3 23 2 1 8 7 22 22 24 1 5 21 21 1 21 2 3  
 22 1 19 12 4 1 19 2 3 22 17 23 9 22 22 20 3 24 7 26 3 12 ”

Romans 10:13



# TRUST IN GOD

By Janet Fleming 



Are you heavy burdened,  
With a load of care?  
God can give the strength you  
need,  
Ease the load you bear.

Are you sad and lonely?  
Let God share your pain,  
Bring you comfort, rest and  
peace,  
Give new hope again.

Are you feeling helpless?  
You don't understand,  
You can safely trust in God,  
Let Him take your hand.

Are you tired and weary,  
Searching for your way?  
God will love you where you  
are,  
Come to Him today.

I can trust my father  
For He knows what's best;  
"Come to me," the Saviour says,  
"I will give you rest."

# Trust God

**The room was dark.** The coal range fire glowed while Sam lay on the couch, shivering in a cold sweat. Sam had the flu and a high temperature.

"Mum!" he called, hoping his feeble voice would reach her ears. "Muum!" he repeated as loud as he could. But there was no response.

Sam reached for the ice-cream carton Mum had left on the floor 'just in case'. No sooner did he hold it under his chin, when his stomach heaved and lurched, emptying what seemed all its contents.

"Muum..." was all Sam could manage with his weaker trembling voice. Still there was no response.

"Jesus!" Sam cried, now desperate for someone's presence. "Help me!"

Strangely, the household suddenly stirred. Not only did his Mum emerge from what appeared nowhere, but his Dad, brother Dave and sister Poppy did too.

"Sam!" Mum gasped. "We're taking you to the doctor - right away."

The whole family spurred into action. Everyone dressed quickly. Dad drove the car and parked at the front door. Mum draped a blanket round Sam and coached him into the car. Dave carried Mum's handbag and Poppy brought a clean ice-cream carton and towel 'just in case' they were needed en-route. The family were off to the emergency doctor's surgery.

"Ouch," Sam moaned, holding his stomach.

"Where's that ice-cream carton?" Mum asked.

"Here," said Poppy.

"Good girl," Mum praised.

"Let's pray everyone," Dad said. "Please Jesus take care of Sam and help us all to trust you."

'Jesus, do I feel bad!' Sam thought. 'But without you here I'd feel much worse. Thanks for answering my call.'

Are you frightened sometimes?

Jesus said to his disciples in the boat during a storm on the lake not to be afraid. He said: "Take courage! It is I. Don't be afraid." (Mark 6:50)

Any difficulty you are going through right now is like a storm of feelings and emotions. But with Jesus at your side you can be confident he will take care of you. And although you can't see him, he promised never to leave you.

Do you remember God's name, the one he told Moses from the burning bush?

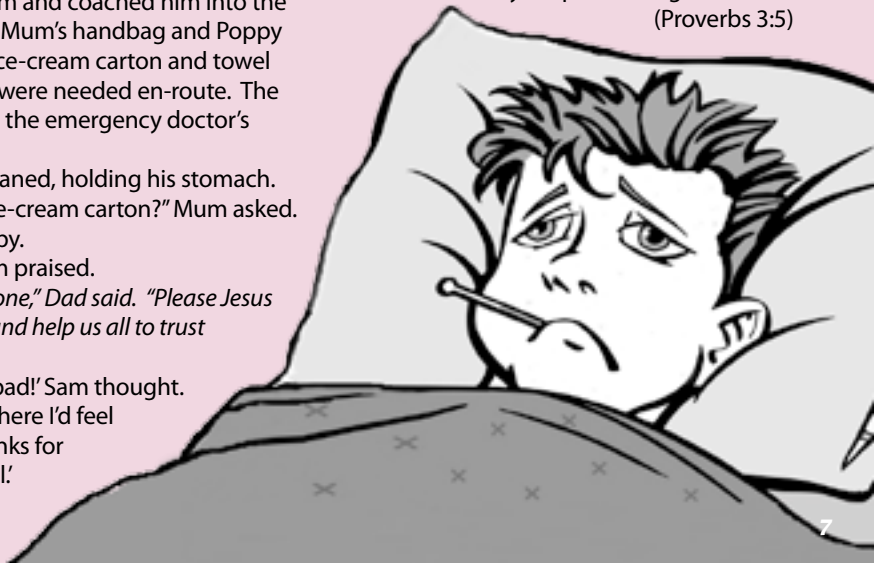
"I am," He said. "It is I" brings out the fact that God is with you - and who is more powerful than God who calmed the stormy waters and wind? So with Jesus at your side you can be confident of getting through your 'storm' too.

Just like Sam and his family trusted God, you can trust Him too. No matter how hard or impossible your situation may be, trust God to help you through.

When you experience 'storms', the verse below will encourage you.

"Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge him and he will make your paths straight."

(Proverbs 3:5)



For years completed

**1** Pauline Angahar,  
Kevin Chiu,  
Crystal Dalbeth,  
Lola Dick,  
Aarti Gayaneshwar,  
Elizabeth Kwara,  
Sophia Lichtwark,  
Stephen Mitchell,  
Zachary Moir,  
Naomi Noringi,  
Raynette Sange,  
Rachel Tyler,  
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Heidi Kristono,  
Johnathan Lauridsen,  
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Katie Nemeth

**5** Caleb Brand,  
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Shiu Narain,  
Anadozie Nwanneka,  
Monica Nwoke,  
Rebekah Share,  
Ploughboy Tukuniu  
Taso

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Inno Nwankwo,  
Danae Seiuli,  
Alisha Seiuli,  
Rachel Turner

**9** Tiqvah Round

**10** Kosi Eze

**11** Hannah Armstrong,  
Leah Emmett

**12** Cynthia King

**15** Darren Maharaj

**16** Simpson Mati  
Rangas

**54** John Randall



"We can remember to read these."

## BIBLE READINGS

# OCTOBER

DATE	BOOK	REFERENCE	
1. Thu	Acts	28:16-31	<input type="checkbox"/>
2. Fri	Isaiah	35:1-10	<input type="checkbox"/>
3. Sat	Isaiah	40:1-11	<input type="checkbox"/>
4. Sun	Ezra	1:1-11	<input type="checkbox"/>
5. Mon	Ezra	3:1-6	<input type="checkbox"/>
6. Tue	Ezra	3:7-13	<input type="checkbox"/>
7. Wed	Ezra	4:1-5	<input type="checkbox"/>
8. Thu	Haggai	1:1-15	<input type="checkbox"/>
9. Fri	Ezra	4:24-5:17	<input type="checkbox"/>
10. Sat	Ezra	6:6-18	<input type="checkbox"/>
11. Sun	Ezra	6:19-22	<input type="checkbox"/>
12. Mon	Haggai	2:1-9	<input type="checkbox"/>
13. Tue	Nehemiah	1: 1-11	<input type="checkbox"/>
14. Wed	Nehemiah	2:1-20	<input type="checkbox"/>
15. Thu	Nehemiah	4:1-23	<input type="checkbox"/>
16. Fri	Nehemiah	8: 1-12	<input type="checkbox"/>
17. Sat	Nehemiah	8:13-9:3	<input type="checkbox"/>
18. Sun	Nehemiah	12:27-31a, 40:43-47	<input type="checkbox"/>
19. Mon	Psalms	19	<input type="checkbox"/>
20. Tue	Matthew	6:24-34	<input type="checkbox"/>
21. Wed	Genesis	1:1-19	<input type="checkbox"/>
22. Thu	Genesis	1:20-2:4	<input type="checkbox"/>
23. Fri	Psalms	8	<input type="checkbox"/>
24. Sat	Genesis	3:1-21	<input type="checkbox"/>
25. Sun	Psalms	65	<input type="checkbox"/>
26. Mon	Malachi	1:6-14	<input type="checkbox"/>
27. Tue	Malachi	3:6-18	<input type="checkbox"/>
28. Wed	James	1: 16-27	<input type="checkbox"/>
29. Thu	James	2:14-26	<input type="checkbox"/>
30. Fri	Deuteronomy	26:1-11	<input type="checkbox"/>
31. Sat	Psalms	104:1-11	<input type="checkbox"/>





# Readers' Response

Email: [info@biblediscovery.org.nz](mailto: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) your favourite joke, one of your own poems or prayers, a letter or a question about being a Christian and it might end up here!!"

**For You are my hope; O Lord God, You are my trust from my youth and the source of my confidence.**

Psalm 71:5



**He who leans on, trusts in, and is confident in his riches shall fall, but the [uncompromisingly] righteous shall flourish like a green bough.**

Proverbs 11:28



**Cause me to hear Your loving-kindness in the morning, for on You do I lean and in You do I trust. Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my inner self to You.** Psalm 143:8

**And they who know Your name [who have experience and acquaintance with Your mercy] will lean on and confidently put their trust in You, for You, Lord, have not forsaken those who seek You.**

Psalm 9:10



**[Most] blessed is the man who believes in, trusts in, and relies on the Lord, and whose hope and confidence the Lord is.** Jeremiah 17:7



**Trust in the Lord and do good; so shall you dwell in the land and feed surely on His faithfulness, and truly you shall be fed.** Psalm 37:3



**So trust in the Lord forever; for the Lord God is an everlasting Rock.** Isaiah 26:4

**Offer just and right sacrifices; trust (lean on and be confident) in the Lord.** Psalm 4:5

**O taste and see that the Lord [our God] is good! Blessed (happy, fortunate, to be envied) is the man who trusts and takes refuge in Him.** Psalm 34:8

**The [uncompromisingly] righteous shall be glad in the Lord and shall trust and take refuge in Him; and all the upright in heart shall glory and offer praise.**

Psalm 64:10



**Commit your way to the Lord [roll and repose each care of your load on Him]; trust also in Him and He will bring it to pass.** Psalm 37:5

**Then shall I have an answer for those who taunt and reproach me, for I lean on, rely on, and trust in Your word.** Psalm 119:42

**He shall not be afraid of evil tidings; his heart is firmly fixed, trusting in the Lord.** Psalm 112:7



**Many are the sorrows of the wicked, but he who trusts in, relies on, and confidently leans on the Lord shall be compassed about with mercy and with loving-kindness.** Psalm 32:10



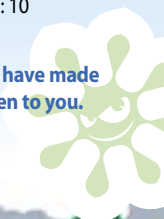
**But my eyes are toward You, O God the Lord; in You do I trust and take refuge; pour not out my life nor leave it destitute and bare.** Psalm 141:8

**He who deals wisely and heeds [God's] word and counsel shall find good, and whoever leans on, trusts in, and is confident in the Lord--happy, blessed, and fortunate is he.** Proverbs 16:20



**So that your trust may be in the Lord, I have made known these things to you today, even to you.**

Proverbs 22:19



# WORD FIND

T \_ \_

R \_ \_ \_ \_ ,

U \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

S \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

T \_ \_ \_ \_

G \_ \_ \_

O \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

D \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

## Clues

T - Luke 9:13 There are two words in this verse, one with three letters and the other with two. Remove the 'W' from the longer word and you have the same word as the two letter one.

R - What Jesus offers in Matthew 11:28

U - Proverbs 3:5 - Do not lean on your own \_\_\_\_\_

S - 19, 9, 13, 16, 12, 25

T - U, I, B, U

G - Psalm 46:1 - The one who is our refuge and strength

O - lovesure

D - Psalm 68:19 - How often does God bear our burdens?

# A Red Rope in a Window

Everyone is terrified, for the Lord your God is God in heaven above and on the earth below. Now please promise me that because I have saved your lives that you will be kind to me and my family."

"Okay," the men replied. "Don't tell anyone what we are doing and we will treat you well when God gives us the land."

**Joshua spoke quietly** to the two Israelite men. "I would like you to go into the land of Canaan and see what it looks like. I would especially like you to visit the city of Jericho."

The two spies set out to do as Joshua had asked. Towards evening they slipped quietly into the city and then came to the house of a lady named Rahab, whose house was part of the city wall. Rahab hadn't lived a very good life but she realized that God was with the Israelites and she wanted to help the men.

About this time someone told the king of Jericho that there were spies in the city and that they were staying at Rahab's house. Immediately the king sent a message to her house asking her to bring out the men who had come to spy out the land, but Rahab had taken the men up to the roof and hidden them under some flax.

"They were here," she said, "but they have gone. I don't know which way they went. If you are quick you may catch them."

The men hurried away and as soon as they went out the city gate the gate was shut.

That night Rahab talked to the men. She said, "I know that the Lord has given you this land. We have heard how the Lord dried up the water of the Red Sea.



Rahab took a red rope to lower the men down out of the window so they could escape. Before they left they told her what she must do.

"Take this red cord and tie it in your window. Bring you father and mother and all your family into your house. If you do this you will be safe."

Rahab believed the men and came to trust in God. She took the red cord and tied it in the window and she and her family stayed in the house. When the city was taken Rahab and her family were saved.

Just as Rahab hung the red cord in her window, Jesus gave His life so that our sins can be forgiven. The Bible says that 'without the shedding of blood there is no forgiveness.' Have you trusted the Lord Jesus to forgive your sin?

# Trusting God

**“Mummy, Mummy!” cried Betty,** “Come and watch what Kelly is doing! Look how she is standing up!”

“Yes”, said Mummy, “She will soon be walking around the furniture on her own.”

“Then she’ll be walking by herself next,” said Betty, “I can’t wait, it will be such fun when she’s walking!”

Later on, when Daddy picked Kelly up he found her stretching her legs stiffly, and standing very straight against him. So he put her feet firmly on his big hand and held her out from him. He gripped her feet strongly and she stood straight up, standing tall. “Look, Bobby,” called out Betty, “Look at what Kelly is doing!”

“Ooh,” said Bobby, “How come Kelly can do that? She must really trust you to do that!” “What does trust mean?” Betty asked, “Won’t she fall?” “No,” said Daddy, “Not while I’m holding her. I won’t let her fall and she knows that!” He put his big arms around her as he brought her in to him and put her down on the floor again.

Later on after Kelly had gone to bed, Bobby and Betty snuggled up to Daddy on the couch for their goodnight story. “Wasn’t Kelly clever before, to stand on Daddy’s hands!” Betty said.

“I’m going to tell you a story,” said Daddy. “One evening when the Lord Jesus was here on earth, He sent His friends off across the big lake in a boat without Him. He wanted

to go up the mountain and pray to God while they went across the lake. They were halfway across, when big clouds started to come up and rush across the moon making it very dark.

But then the wind got up too, and big waves came slopping into the boat. The moon would come out sometimes and they would just be able to see the hills. They were getting nowhere with their rowing and didn’t know what to do.

Suddenly, they saw the shape of a person over there, on the waves. He seemed to be walking towards them! They were so frightened. It looked like a ghost! But they heard a voice and it was Jesus telling them not to be frightened, it was only Him! Peter suddenly became very brave. ‘If it is really You Master,’ he said, ‘Let me be able to walk over to you on the water!’

“Come on then’, said Jesus and Peter got out of the boat and found that he could stand on the water too! He kept his eyes on Jesus, and because he trusted Him, he kept on walking. But then he looked at the big waves and took his eyes off Jesus. He stopped trusting Him, and began to sink into the water. Jesus put out His hand and grabbed hold of Peter. They both got back into the boat and the wind stopped straight away!”

“Ooh, I see”, said Bobby, “So Kelly trusted you to hang on and not let her go, just like Peter trusted Jesus to walk on the water to Him.”

“That’s right,” said Daddy as he started to get up, “If Kelly had stopped trusting me, she would have got frightened and flopped off my hand. But I was watching her and would never let that happen!”

“That WAS a nice story, Daddy”, said Betty as she trotted off to bed, “Now I know that I can trust Jesus too because He’ll never let me go!”



# Trust in the Lord

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



By Janet Fleming

In this wordfinder you will find the words to complete the verse below. Some letters have been inserted to help you know where the words go.

T \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ T \_\_\_\_\_ L \_\_\_\_\_

W \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ Y \_\_\_\_\_ H \_\_\_\_\_

A \_\_\_\_\_ L \_\_\_\_\_ N \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_ Y \_\_\_\_\_

O \_\_\_\_\_ ;

I \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ H \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ .

P \_\_\_\_\_ C \_\_\_\_\_

T \_\_\_\_\_ , VERSES \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ .

# Follow the **North Star**

*In the last issue, Mama was killed and Papa was sent to prison because he would not recant his faith in God and call the king of France God instead. The children had all escaped France but now they have been found. What will happen next?*


**A gruff voice shouted** and a boot kicked me. I sat up, my heart racing. We were safe inside Germany now. What was happening? Would we be sent back to France? Two men with small lanterns peered at us. Antoine and Charlotte sat up too and the others stirred.

The two men jabbered at us. I didn't know what they were saying but I understood the words 'France' and 'Hugenot.' That was us. We were called Hugenots because we followed God and not the King. And I understood

clothes were ragged and we were now bare-footed.

The magistrate appeared and in French invited us inside. He ordered baths, our hair to be washed, clean clothes and then breakfast. Servants helped us. An hour later we sat at the huge kitchen table eating the sort of breakfast we'd forgotten about. This was the sort of breakfast Mama used to cook with porridge and cream, eggs, bread and butter and sausage and potatoes.

Later in the large drawing room the magistrate's wife wept at our story. Charlotte and Lucille wept too but the little ones, warm and full of good food fell asleep on the couches. Antoine told how we travelled through farmland and forest, always hiding from the soldiers. Hugenots were reported on by many people who wanted the reward.



**Three times soldiers  
chased us but we  
escaped...**

'Frankfurt-am-Main.' I'd heard of that city. The men beckoned us to follow.

It was daylight as we reached the city square and the big clock struck six. My throat choked up. The last striking clock I'd heard was in my own town square near Papa's prison. The watchmen led us to a city magistrate's house and banged the iron door-knocker. A smart maid opened the door and gasped. We were thin, dirty and muddy. Our

Often we had no food, only water from a stream. Mostly we slept under trees or hedgerows. Sometimes a kind farmer's wife let us sleep in the warm hay in her barn. Antoine always paid her. Those were better days. Every clear night Antoine found the North Star and kept her ahead of us.

Once when Jacques, Henri and Paula were sick with a fever we'd stayed four days in a forest, eating only wild roots and berries.

Until they could walk again, Henri rode on my shoulders and Charlotte and Lucille took turns piggy-backing Paula. Three times soldiers chased us but we escaped. Once we crouched for hours in a cornfield, and once we hid behind huge river boulders. Another time we lay still in a deep cave in a hillside.

God helped us cross the patrolled border too. In a small village far south of Saarbrücken, a farmer risked his life for us. He hid us under the hay on his cart. At midnight he hitched up his horse and drove over the hill to the German village on the other side. He refused money and whispered, 'God bless you,' as we sneaked off in the dark. When Antoine finished the magistrate bowed his head. He thanked God we were safe, each brother and sister, not one missing.

"When did you leave your village?" he asked, checking an almanac.

"July second," replied Antoine. "Our house was burned on July first."

"You've been travelling for four months!" exclaimed the magistrate. "It's now November the fifth."

I knew we'd been walking for most of the summer because now the days were shorter and the nights colder. Winter was coming.

"Stay with us till the city officials decide what is best for you," said the magistrate's wife. "I'll show you where to sleep."

We wakened the older children, picked up the little ones and stumbled after her. I was almost asleep myself.

A year later we sat at dinner in the same fine house. My life here was good. Herr Bosch was a magistrate but also a merchant. He and his wife had cared for us well. We all spoke German now. The boys had a tutor and the little ones a governess. Charlotte and Lucille played the piano and violin and had painting lessons. Herr Bosch was training Antoine and

me in his business.

Thousands more Huguenots had escaped from France and also lived in Frankfurt-on-the-Main. Thousands of others had fled to Holland, Belgium, Switzerland and England. On Sundays Herr and Frau Bosch attended the German church but they allowed us to go to one of the refugee's French speaking churches. Here in Germany we were free to read the Bible and worship God. We knew no soldiers would come bursting through the door. I often thought of Mama and wondered about Papa. Suddenly Herr Bosch laid his knife on his plate and cleared his throat. He looked down at the table.

"At last I've heard news of your father," he said.

We waited. He cleared his throat again. I guessed what was coming. All year I'd hoped Papa was alive.

I'd hoped he could get out of prison and join us in Germany.

"No! No!" I cried.

"I'm sorry Claude," Herr Bosch said in a low voice. He looked around the table. "Your father was tortured and died in the fortress. He was a martyr for our saviour, Jesus Christ."

No one moved but tears ran down our cheeks. The only one who didn't cry was Jacques. He was now three and stared at us, wondering why we wept. Getting down from his chair he snuggled up on Frau Bosch's lap.

"We have no children," she said, her arms around Jacques. "We will adopt you all."

"Yes," said Herr Bosch.


"Thank you Sir," said Antoine. "We will be honoured to be your family." He turned and gave a small bow to Frau Bosch. "Thank you Ma'am."

I sat still, one hand feeling the piece of Papa's tile that I always carried in my pocket. "God we trusted You and You guided us safely here from France, all eleven of us," I whispered. "Now Papa has died but You've given us new parents and a new home. Thank you God."

Source: "The Young Reformer" published by the Protestant Alliance, Britain. 1994



**Here in Germany  
we were free to  
read the Bible...**



*It is better to trust and  
take refuge in the Lord  
than to put  
confidence in man.*

Psalm 118: 8