

Wooly's Point of View

A story about healthy self-esteem

A breeze gently stirred, lifting fragile butterflies, on soft summer air, wafting over cricket cries.

They drifted high above the bog, like petals on a rose, not following a certain path, yielding to the wind which blows first this way and then that, forcing them to go along, like notes in some intensely complicated, well-known song.

Hartlie watched from down below, as they danced before the breeze, wishing he could take off too as they did with such ease.

He watched them so intently that he very nearly trod, on Wooly Worm who crawled so slow across the soft, green sod.

"My gosh! I didn't see you!" Hartlie gasped with great surprise, as his brown boot came within an inch of Wooly's nose and eyes.

"Oh, it's O.K....I'm used to it," Wooly said all down and out, *"I stay bumped...and bruised...black and blue, that's what my life's about."*

"Why so glum my fuzzy friend? It seems you should be glad, thankful that my boot missed you...instead, you seem so sad."

"My life is not the best there is," he sighed and then he squirmed, further down the path of life all brown and wooly wormed.

"I'm boring...and I'm ugly, that's why I have no friends, that's how the cookie crumbles, that's how my story ends.

Oh me... oh my... oh my... oh me, a more pitiful creature I just couldn't be."

Hartlie knelt beside poor Wooly, trying hard to make him smile, but Wooly was determined all his life was toil and trial.

"I'll walk you home," said Hartlie, hoping Wooly would feel better, but it started raining gnats and frogs, making Wooly's spirits wetter.

The lightning **flashed**, the thunder **crunched**...and all the Bog was frightened! Wooly crawled up Hartlie's leg, his fears now greatly heightened.

"It's just a little downpour, don't you worry, don't you fret," Hartlie reassured his fuzzy friend, who was now wringing wet.

They got to Wooly's little house, where Hartlie built a fire, to warm the little wooly worm and help them both get dryer.

"Wooly..."

Now that it's so nice and warm in this cozy sitting room, tell me why you see your life through eyes of doom and gloom."

"Oh..."

This is the way I've always been; life will never change for me, I'm blighted by my silly looks and personality."

"Well surely you have something to be thankful for each day, like, love and life and friends and smiles and God to whom we pray."

"I guess that all is nice enough for those with everything, but my creepy crawly, low life isn't worth a single thing.

How would you like to wear a coat that's fuzzy, hot and brown, that bits and pieces stick to making you the local clown?!"

"Well..."

Remember in the Bible, Joseph and his colorful coat? Perhaps you should pretend that yours is also one of note.

It's all in how you view things, your particular point of view, and yours needs some adjusting and that only you can do.

But...if you want to change inside and get our Lord's perspective, then life will be much richer and you'll start to be effective. For life is how we see it, we react to what we see, if you think your life is harsh or dull, that's exactly how it'll be. But, also on the other hand, if you see it's good and kind, then love and joy will bless your life with smiles not far behind. The gloom will lift and you will see, from a different point of view that life is rich and wonderful, making you...a different you!"

*"How can I change at this late date?" Poor Wooly said in doubt, "It seems to difficult for me...I'm one without much clout."
"Without much clout?! Hartlie said in shock, "How much clout is it you need? You can do **all** things through Jesus Christ, **if** you trust and you believe!"*

*"D...do all things?!" Wooly gasped, afraid to truly hope. "Like...change my point of view on life so that I can learn to cope?"
"I know you can," said Hartlie, "Just trust what Jesus said, but remember that the change must start in you heart before your head."*

*"I can do it?...I can do it! **I can do it!!**" Wooly cried, heart swelling, pounding overtime, while getting misty eyed. But his heart swelled up so big and strong that his coat began to tear, "Better slow down," Hartlie cautioned, but Wooly didn't care. The buttons **popped!** The seams **ripped** out and Wooly kept on tearing, not bothered that the old brown coat was no longer fit for wearing. Now Wooly stood on legs that felt decidedly much lighter, shook himself then danced around, his future so much brighter.*

"Oh me...oh my! I can't believe just what it is I'm seeing."
Hartlie blinked his eyes in disbelief at Wooly's brand new being.

Colors swirled on wings of gold that perched on Wooly's shoulder.
A plain, brown worm had been transformed, into a butterfly much bolder.

He fluttered over Hartlie's head and circled ever higher, *"Come fly with me!!!* he hollered as he soared across the fire.

"Oh...I wish I could! It looks like fun! But I'm stuck here on the ground, I'll open up the door though, there's no need your sticking round."

Out the door and over the trees, he fluttered and he flew, noticing how different things were from his new point of view. Free to see himself and life as God would view it all, for God made us all to soar and fly, instead of creep and crawl.

The End...or could it be

The Beginning

The Beginning

Scriptures from the Holy Bible to help us understand who we are in God.

Psalms 103:11 For as high as the heavens are above the Earth, so great is God's love for those who fear Him.

Hebrews 13:5 Never will I leave you; never will I forsake you.

Matthew 6:26 Look at the birds of the air, they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your Heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they?

1 Samuel 16:7 The Lord does not look at the things man looks at. Man looks at the outward appearance, but the Lord looks at the heart.

Jeremiah 29:11 "For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "Plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future."

Genesis: 28:15 I am with you and will watch over you wherever you go, and I will bring you back to this land. I will not leave you until I have done what I promised you.

John 3:16 For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son that whosoever would believe in Him should not perish, but have life everlasting.

This series was written in an effort to help children understand that no problem can overcome us if we are walking close to Jesus, trusting in His love and obeying His commandments.