

Doing My Own Thing

by Marissa Garcia

Good morning boys and girls and happy Sabbath. This is Ms. Marissa bringing you the children's story today. Today's story is about a little girl named Lindsay.

Lindsay was in class and all of a sudden she hears [bell ringing]. Time to go home and the teacher says hold on a second. Let's say our closing prayer. So everybody bow down. She starts, may the Lord watch between me and thee while we're absent from one another.

Her sister yells, race you to the bikes and her brother, let's go. So they all jumped into their bikes. Time to go home. So she's riding her bicycle home. What a beautiful day. I love it out here. And now she's getting closer and closer to her house. Oh no, today's the day we mow the lawn. So her sister had one section to mow, her brother, and she had her section to mow the lawn. And then she's like, oh, I don't want to waste 45 minutes mowing this lawn. It's such a beautiful day. I could be riding my bicycle.

She's like, maybe can do it tomorrow. So she yells back, hey guys, I'm gonna ride my bike just a little bit further and I'll be right back to help you guys, okay? So she's riding her bike on the road. Best day ever. And all of sudden she hears. A bunch of little dogs barking right behind her. What are these dogs doing here? And she's and she said she thought herself last time I was passing flyers for school one of the dogs bit me I don't want that to happen again so she's riding and riding but the dogs are right behind her [dog barking].

And then all of us, she remembered, somebody told her, if you try to run from a dog, they start chasing you even more. She's like, oh, what do I do? She was, well, I'm not riding, I'm not running, I'm riding the bike. I'll chase them. Yes, that's what I'll do. So she starts running fast. I mean, she starts riding the bike faster. [bike chain sounds]

She's gotta get away from these dogs. And then when she's turning back to see how far she's away from the dog, she sees the biggest dog ever. [big dog barking] This is it. Death has come to me. And she's riding her bike, riding her bike. Trying to get away from all these dogs and out of sudden as she's riding her bike, the steering wheel, the handlebars start getting little shaky and out of a sudden, they pop off, she's like, oh, I'm gonna die, Jesus, save me. The bike's out control, and I'm just like, ah. She crashes down.

She opens her eyes, and there's this big dog over her panting. Then she hears a voice says, hey, are you okay? She looks up, it's one of the neighbors. She goes, this is my dog, he's a Great Dane. He's good with kids, his name is Samson. She's like, oh. And then she looks to see the other crazy little dogs and they're gone, they're like walking away. And the big dog [panting sounds], and she thought to herself, that God sent this hairy, crazy dog, like an angel to protect me from the little dog? [dog barking]

The neighbor says are you okay? Yeah, I'm okay. I have a couple cuts and bruises, but I'm okay. Let me help you. They weren't too far away from her house, so he got her bike, her in the trunk, and he goes, let me walk you home. You're just down the street. So they started walking home.

As she runs home, she goes, Dad, Mom, guess what happened? The dog was chasing me. My dog broke. My bike broke, and this neighbor helped me, and has a big dog. He's like, okay, okay, you should be mowing the lawn. Let's go mow the lawn before it gets dark. She goes, oh, it's getting really dark. The dad said, I'll help you mow the lawn. Come on. So they go outside to mow the lawn and they're about to mow the lawn. And the dad's like, hey, who left these garden hose around on the floor? She's like, I didn't leave the garden holes. Ah, snakes, snakes. Oh no, cobra is trying to kill me.

So she ran into the house. She's like, look snakes, mom, cobra, try to kill me. And she's like, oh, just go get ready for bed then. So she goes into her room. She's like, what a terrible day. First, I have to mow the lawn. Then the little dogs are barking and trying to kill me. Then I break my bike. Then there's snakes and a cobra. I swear I saw a cobra. What a terrible day. And then right

before she's about to say her prayer, she starts thinking, you know what? She starts to pray. Thank you, God, for protecting me today and for loving me even when I choose to put off mowing the lawn. She prayed that night.

And then she saw like, I wasn't even thinking of God that day. I was just thinking of riding my bike. And yet God was thinking of me and protecting me. And then she remembered that her teacher had prayed over them before they left. May the Lord watch between me and Lee while we're absent one from another. God had been watching over her even though she wasn't even thinking about God at the time.

So, boys and girls always remember that. God's watching over you and we have to pray. Thank you God for watching over me even on days where I'm not thinking about you. Okay boys and girls, you're always being taken care of.

Until next time, enjoy the rest of your Sabbath. Bye.