

FREDDIE THE FLY

One day Freddie the fly was out exploring his neighborhood. He noticed a house where he had never been before. It was Mr. Jones' house. Freddie flew into a hole in the window to see what he could see.

Inside Mr. Jones' house, Freddie flew into the kitchen. There, right on the kitchen table, were crumbs- chocolate cake crumbs and lots of them, too!

Freddie flew down to the table and began eating those wonderful chocolate crumbs. At just that moment, Mr. Jones entered the kitchen and saw Freddie. Now, Mr. Jones hates flies. And, he had a big, dangerous flyswatter!

Mr. Jones hit the table right beside Freddie, only missing him by the length of a fly's nose.

Freddie jumped and flew away from the table just in time! Mr. Jones was mad! He did not like to miss killing flies. He began to hit at the air with his flyswatter as Freddie flew around faster and faster.

Freddie began to get really tired. He stopped to rest just for a minute on the table. Mr. Jones ran over and hit poor Freddie right on the head and thought he had killed him. Chuckling, Mr. Jones left the kitchen.

Freddie slowly shook himself and crawled away until he was strong enough to fly again. But, Freddie knew that the danger of Mr. Jones was still there, and Freddie's job was only just beginning. He flew around all over the neighborhood warning every fly he could find of the danger of Mr. Jones.

As Christians, we have a job to do, too. We must be watchmen and warn people of danger to come. We must tell everyone we can that Jesus is coming. His coming will be glorious to all who have called upon and believed in Him. But, we must warn people that if they do not believe on Him there will be danger in His return. Let us help people be ready for the Day of our Lord!