

Praxis' Mother Has A Headache

Key Word: Healer

Verse: They cast out many demons, and anointed with oil many who were sick and cured them. *Mark 6:13*

"You know nothing about the old pixie, Praxis. You just think he's your friend. Promise me you won't go near him," Praxis' mother scolded. Praxis pouted and changed to dark red. "He's a very good healer and I want you to get better," he tried. His mother laughed. "I'll not go near him. I may be sick, but I've got my pride."

"Please, Mom," he pleaded. His mother replied, "I'm waiting, Praxis, promise me you won't go near him." "All right. I promise not to go near him."

He couldn't understand why his mother was being difficult. Suppose the wise old pixie came near him? That would be different, and he wouldn't be breaking his promise. He waited, knowing that the wise old pixie walked down to the lake about noon. He was right.

"Hello, my colorful friend," called the wise old pixie. Praxis said, "I know you're wise, and you can heal. I want you to heal my mom, but she won't come near you." The old pixie looked very sad. He changed to a purplish blue color. "I went to school with your mother, but, like you, I was the only pixie who had colors, and I was wild in those days. Nobody liked me. I did some things, and everyone near me got into trouble. I have changed, but some people can't believe that I'm different."

Praxis asked, "Can you help her?" The wise old pixie shrugged. "I can help those who trust me, even if it is only a little bit. But I can't do anything for those who don't trust me at all."

At home Praxis' mother was worse. She'd been ill for weeks, but now she was in bed. Praxis was so worried he forgot about his promise and ran to find the wise old pixie. "You must come," he cried. "My mom's really sick now. I trust you even if she doesn't." Praxis saw the wise old pixie change into a brilliant white. He followed Praxis.

Praxis' mother was so ill she didn't object when he placed his hands on her head and prayed, asking God that she be healed. As he removed his hands, she sat up. "I'm better!" she cried. "I can't believe it! Thank you, wise old pixie; I will never doubt you again. Praxis, for once I'm glad you disobeyed me." Praxis was glad, too. He turned a bright, shiny pink with pleasure and delight.

Questions

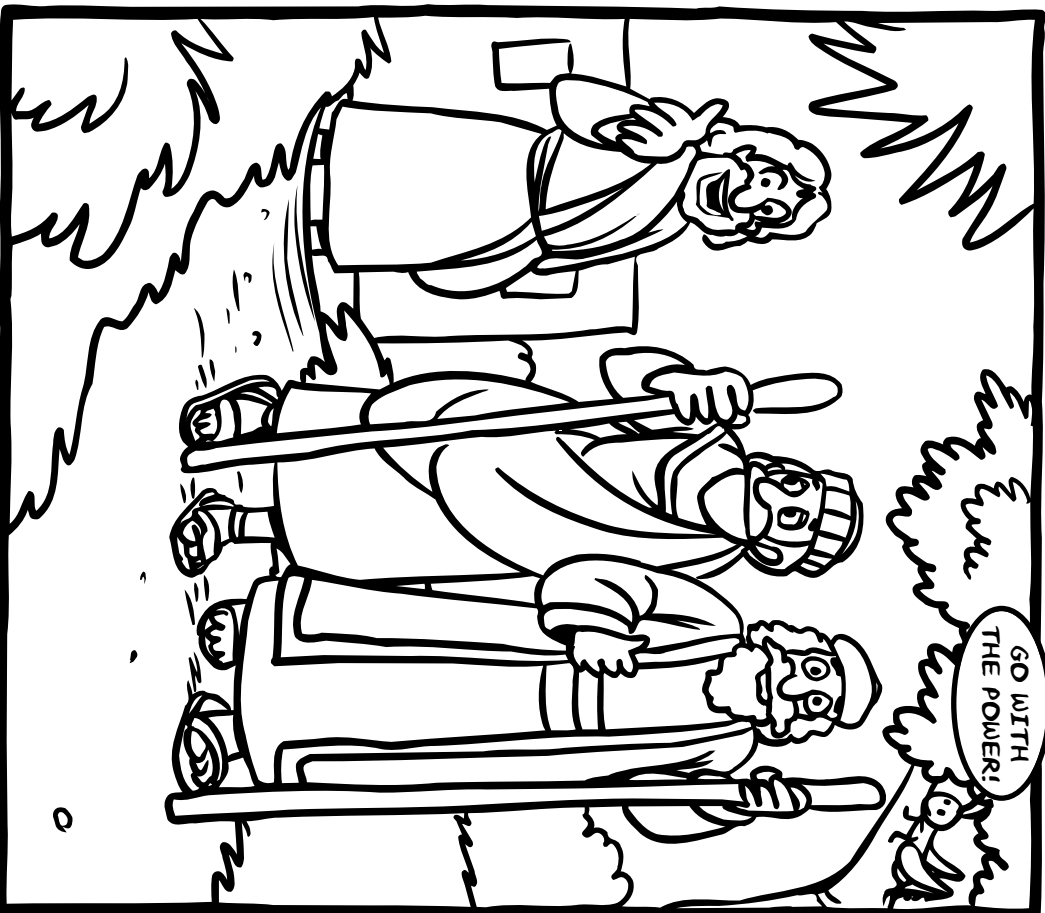
Why did Praxis disobey his mother?
 What did Jesus ask the disciples to do for him?

Gospel Grams

Today's Gospel Story
 is from
Mark 6:1-13



GO WITH THE POWER!



MAZE

SECRET WORD: UNBELIEF

SHAKE

MONEY

BREAD

SANDALS

UNCLEAN

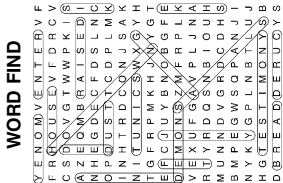
PROPHETS

OFFENSE

POWER

WISDOM

Answers



WORD FIND

