

The Worst Pixie In The World

Key Word: **Fruit**

Key Verse: He replied, "Sir, let it alone for one more year, until I dig around it and put manure on it." *Luke 13:8*

Clarrie was very, very angry. The Head Pixie had just informed her that a good fairy had been assigned to look after her. Clarrie didn't want anybody to look after her, especially a fairy who was good.

Clarrie was *not* good. She worked hard at being bad, which was why the Head Pixie, in despair, had turned to the fairies for help.

The trouble with good fairies is, you can't get away from them. Delphinium stuck to Clarrie like glue. Clarrie had no opportunity for any mischief, because Delphinium was always there, like a kind of shadow.

Clarrie tried kicking and pinching and scratching and punching Delphinium, but the good fairy was quick and light, and could fly out of trouble very quickly. One day, Clarrie slipped the sharpest pine needle she could find into the palm of her hand. When Delphinium turned towards her again, Clarrie slashed at her face with the pine needle.

Delphinium screamed, a tiny, high fairy scream, and crumpled into a little fairy heap on the ground.

Clarrie gasped. She'd only wanted to frighten Delphinium. Clarrie took to her wings and started to fly as fast as her wings would carry her. But she flew straight into a thorn bush. The last thing

Clarrie remembered was the agonizing pain in her wing as its delicate tissue tore.

When Clarrie came to, she was lying on a bed of soft moss, with Delphinium gently bathing her injured wing.

"Hush now," whispered Delphinium.

"You've hurt your wing quite badly. I'm afraid there'll be no more flying for a while."

Clarrie said: "Don't you hate me? I've done such terrible things to you. Why are you helping me?"

Delphinium laughed. "I don't hate you," she said. "I just want you to get better. I'll help you all I can." She put her arms around Clarrie and hugged her. "I'm your friend," she said. "I could never hate you."

And after that, Clarrie changed so much she became the Best Pixie in the World. She never hurt anybody again, and she soon became the happiest pixie anyone had ever known.

Questions

In the parable told by Jesus, why did the gardener bother with the useless tree?

In the story, why did Delphinium bother with naughty Clarrie?

SUFFERED	GALELEANS	REPENTING
Deer	Angel	Green
Feed	Angle	Greet
Free	Gain	Grip
Freed	Gale	Peer
Frees	Gill	Pen
Fur	Lean	Pin
Furs	Fuse	Pint
Fuse	Nail	Preen
Red	Sail	Rent
Rude	Sale	Rip
Ruff	Sail	Tier
Surf	Sill	Tip
Use	Sing	Tip
User	Snag	Tripe
	Snail	

Some of the possible words:

Do you think that because these Galileans suffered in this way they were worse sinners than other Galileans?

No, I tell you; but unless you repent, you will all perish as they did.

Cryptogram

Fallen Letter Puzzle

ANSWERS

Make Words



Gospel Grams

Today's Gospel Story
is from
Luke 13:1-9

