

Issuing Location

Kidz Zone

Passport No.

Last Name

First Name

Other Citizenship

Date of Birth

Sex

Place of Birth

Date of Issue

2/20/11

Mom and Dad,

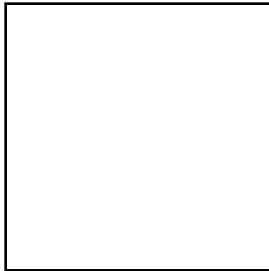
This passport is meant to be a family devotional. Please read the daily story to your child and go over the questions with them as a family. Please pray with your child and help them learn the memory verse by learning it together as a family.

Week Eight

Bible Memory Verse:

**Jeremiah 1:7. “But the LORD said to me,
“Do not say, ‘I am too young.’ You must
go to everyone I send you to and say
whatever I command you.”**

Memory Stamp:



Katie smiled. “So she lived happily ever after?”

“Yes,” Katie’s great-grandma said, “She lived very happily forever after.

Read Jeremiah 1:6-7. Jeremiah didn’t think he was old enough to tell other people God’s messages to them. But what did God tell him? He said Jeremiah was to go where He sent him and say whatever God told him to say. But God also told him that He would take care of him.

God didn’t make Jeremiah wait to be a certain age before he could be part of God’s story. God wanted Jeremiah to start sharing His message right away.

Aren’t you glad that God allows us to be part of His story even when we’re young? Who will you tell today about God’s amazing, everlasting love for them?

If you feel like God is calling you to be a missionary, you can have your parents help you fill out the form in the back of this book and return it to church. We’ll mail it in for you.

“Because the King loves her, of course.” Katie’s great-grandmother laughed at the perturbed expression on Katie’s face then went on to explain, “Do you like it better when your mom makes you a cake or when you make the cake together?”

Katie thought about it. “I like when I get to help,” she answered. “Then I get to lick the beaters.”

“Exactly,” Katie’s great-grandmother said. “God lets us tell other people about His great love. He gives us a place in His story and allows us to see His grace and forgiveness at work in the lives of people we tell about Him. Seeing someone take that leap of faith in Jesus is like licking the beaters when you make a cake.”

Katie laughed. “I wish there really was an invisible bridge, Grandma. That would be so much fun!”

“Well,” she said, “It was fun for the Katie in the story. She took the King’s command for her back to the city and finally found Erin. She went back and forth from the Kingdom to the city over and over again getting new commands from the King each time. And the more time she spent with the King the happier she was to run over to the city to share His love with others.”

Week Eight

Daily Prayer Journal:

Prayer

Requests: _____

Have your mom or dad put a sticker next to the days you remember to pray.

Monday ☆
Tuesday ☆
Wednesday ☆
Thursday ☆
Friday ☆

Week Eight

Daily Excursions:

Monday:

Katie sat by her great-grandma's bed. Her great-grandma was the oldest person Katie had ever seen. Her skin was wrinkled up by millions of little wrinkles, her hands were boney and bent and she couldn't walk anymore. But whenever Katie came to visit, she smiled, sat up tall in her bed and asked the same question, "Would you like to hear a story, Katie my sweet?"

Katie loved her stories. She held her great-grandma's hand this time just like always and said, "Yes, Grandma!"

Her great-grandma cleared her throat and began.

Once upon a time there was a King who lived in a golden castle upon a hill. When the sun shone on the castle it reflected its radiance and filled the world with its warm golden light, illuminating every shadow and reminding every person on the earth of the King's rule and his guardianship over them. The King took care of all the needs of his subjects, providing them with the

The King smiled and handed Katie a piece of paper with fancy writing on it. It said, "Take the message of My everlasting love to Erin Micah Jones." Katie looked up from the note.

The King read the question in her eyes and said, "It was all just for you and it was all just for Erin and it was all just for every person trapped on the other side of the chasm. The bridge is for all, but most importantly, the sacrifice of the bridge was done for each one individually."

"Wait a second!" Katie said, sitting up in the bed beside her great-grandma. "I thought this story was about Katie and the King's love for her!"

Katie's great-grandma smiled and patted Katie's head, "Honey, we're all in the King's story, but it's His story; it's about Him, not about us. He loved Katie and wanted her to come to Him. Now He wants Erin to come to Him and He's chosen Katie to be the one to take His message of love."

"But why should she have to go?" Katie said stubbornly, "Why can't the King send that man again?"

Week Eight

Daily Excursions:

Friday:

Katie's great-grandma took a long sip of her water and said, "Now I'll finish the story."

Katie's arrival into the Kingdom was no surprise to anyone there. She ran from the bridge into that bright city and straight into the weighting arms of the King. Katie thought her heart would burst with joy.

The King and Katie spent the day together walking around the Kingdom and talking. The more they talked, the more Katie understood how amazing the King's message of love was and how underserving she was of that love. They ended their walk back at the golden bridge. Katie couldn't take her eyes off it's beauty. "I owe it all to him," she said.

"Yes," the King said, "dwell on that each time you come to me."

Katie's head snapped around to look at the King, "Each time? Do I have to leave?"

best food, shelter and friendship available in the entire universe.

But then the disaster came. It came by one small, seemingly insignificant action. Just like a careless swat at a bee might change its direction and keep it from pollinating a blossom on a tree that was to become the last fruit left on the tree for a certain messenger on the last stretch of his quest who, without the fruit, would faint from hunger, delaying his warning to the good King's army who would then be taken by surprise by the evil bandits and be defeated and destroyed leaving a world without goodness. All because a bee was knocked off course.

The disaster came when one of the King's subjects chose to break his law. Everyone had been told that the law was the only thing that kept the Kingdom together, and they all knew something terrible would happen if the law was ever broken, but no one expected the disaster that happened.

Immediately after the law was broken, there was a rumbling and the earth shook. A small crack in the ground grew larger and larger until the entire area around the King's castle broke away from the

Kingdom and divided the castle from the rest of the earth. As the King's subjects watched helplessly, the chasm between them and the King's castle grew so large that they were forced back, far away from the castle outside the realm of the Kingdom. The gulf between them and the castle grew until it was miles and miles across. The distance was so great they couldn't see the end of it. There was no way to cross it. They couldn't jump it, they couldn't build a bridge to it, and no airplane or rocket could hold enough fuel to fly the millions of miles to cross it.

The disaster was so great that for thousands of years "The Great Divide" from the King was still be the most studied, talked about event in the world. The smartest people on earth tried to find ways to cross the divide. They all failed.

Katie saw a tear slip from her great-grandmother's eye onto her cheek. She squeezed her great-grandmother's hand and said, "Grandma, this story is too sad. Can you tell me a different one?"

"No," her great-grandmother said. "This is the best story I know. It starts out sad, but I promise, you'll love the ending."

Katie turned back around and started running down the length of the bridge toward the Kingdom. She felt as light as air. She felt the love of the King with ever solid step on the wonderful, beautiful bridge. All the darkness of the city left her and she was filled with a clean heart as the light of the Kingdom grew brighter in her eyes every moment.

"Oh, Grandma," Katie gushed, "You were right, I do like the ending to the story."

Katie's great-grandma replied, "But Katie dear, that's not the end of the story!"

Read *Jeremiah 1:4-5. It says that the word of the Lord came to Jeremiah. We can't come to God until He first comes to us. He makes the way to know Him and we love Him because He first loved us. Just as He knew Jeremiah before he was born, God has always known us - long before we knew about Him. How does it feel to know God loves you so much? Put this page in the freezer for an hour and come back and see with your own eyes what the love of God has done for you.*

Katie suddenly felt angry. "Then why did you come? What good are you?"

"I came to bring you the King's message, Katie," he said softly. "The King loves you. He's offered you a way to come to him on the bridge of his son's sacrifice for you."

Katie knew in her heart that it was true. Even from such a distance, she felt the King's love for her. She made a decision to believe and, closing her eyes, she jumped out into the the darkness, trusting that the bridge would be there to save her.

Katie's feet made a loud thump as she felt herself on firm ground. She opened her eyes, afraid that she hadn't jumped far enough and was still on the edge of the cliff. She looked below her and saw with new eyes the thing she couldn't see a moment before - a huge golden bridge that stretched off into distance where she was sure she could now see the glowing light from the Kingdom.

She quickly turned around toward the man. "He's here! The bridge is here! I'm safe!" The man just laughed and laughed.

Katie smiled and replied, "Okay, Grandma," as she slid from her chair to sit beside her great-grandmother on the bed and snuggled up ready to hear the whole story.

Read *Jeremiah 1:7. In this scripture, God is telling Jeremiah that he has to do something. What is it? He has to go where God tells him to go and he has to say what God tells him to say. Does he have a choice?*

God's laws are the 10 commandments, but He tells us other things we are to do and not to do in the Bible. Do we have a choice whether we obey Him or not?

Because God made the world and everyone in it, He is in charge. Is God bossy or does He want the best for everyone? If His laws are to protect us and care for us, why would we choose to break them? Have your parents ever told you to do something for your own good, but you chose not to do it anyway?

Everyone has broken one of God's laws. When we disobey God, what is it called?

Week Eight

Daily Excursions:

Tuesday:

Katie snuggled up to her great-grandma. “Get to the good part,” Katie said. Her great-grandma laughed and continued her story.

There was a child who lived on the earth in the days of The Great Divide. This child lived in the heart of one of the big cities in the world that was full of businesses, hundreds of homes and thousands of apartments. In this city, the child lived a normal little life, completely unaware of the turn life would soon take.

It was dark and dismal in the city, just as it was everywhere during The Great Divide when the brilliant light from the King’s castle couldn’t be seen. As the people shuffled along the downtown sidewalks in their black dreary clothes, heads down as they walked crowded together with people they would never talk to or look at, a solitary figure slipped in among them.

His colorful clothes and bright white tennis shoes made him stand out in the crowd, but no one looked up to see him. He walked up and down every street of the

“Who’s there?” Katie asked, confused.

*“The bridge,” the man answered with a sigh.
“Haven’t you been listening?”*

Katie was beginning to feel afraid as she stood on the edge of the chasm. “I don’t understand!” she cried. “You make it sound like the bridge is a person.”

The man put his hand on Katie’s shoulder to calm her. “He is. The King’s son gave his life so he could live as the bridge. He’s not to be seen, he is to be believed. When you trust him, he will carry you across to the King where you belong.”

“Isn’t there another way?” Katie asked, panicked.

The man shook his head, “No. Those people you heard on TV were right. It is impossible for us to cross on our own. The bridge is the only way.”

“Can you at least go first?” Katie pleaded.

He shook his head again, “I can’t go with you. Everyone has to make that choice on their own.”

Week Eight

Daily Excursions:

Thursday:

Katie's great-grandma held her hand tightly and asked, "Are you ready for me to go on with the story?" Katie nodded her head so her great-grandma went on with the story.

Katie stood looking out over the huge black expanse of nothingness that separated her from the King and his Kingdom. The man beside her said, "Are you ready to cross?"

Katie took a quick step back. In her panic she let go of her dog's leash and he ran off. "But there's no bridge!" she argued. "You told me there was a bridge!"

"There is a bridge," he said as he held out his hand toward the chasm.

Katie saw nothing but the edge of the cliff and a vast sea of darkness. She knew if she stepped out, she would fall to her death. "You're crazy," she said. "There is nothing there."

"Don't be silly," the man said, "He's there."

city stopping at each apartment building and home, knocking on each door. He was looking for a child, he told each person, and he called the child by name, but no one knew the child and no one could help him.

Day after day, week after week, the man roamed the city hoping to find the special child. One day he sat down on a park bench to rest and watched the children on a nearby playground wondering if the child he searched for was among them.

"Excuse me, sir." a small voice from behind him said. "I think you dropped this."

The man turned to see a child holding out the handkerchief that had fallen from the man's pocket. The child had been walking a dog and was ready to continue walking as soon as the man took the handkerchief back. But instead of taking the handkerchief, the man took the child's hand, looked deeply into the child's eyes and said, "What is your name?"

The child answered and the man smiled broadly, tears of joy sparkled in his eyes. It was the child! His search was finally at an end. "I have been

searching for you for so long,” he said. “I have a message for you from the King.”

From the King? The King hadn’t been heard from since The Great Divide. The child didn’t know what to think. “You must be mistaken,” the child said, “the King doesn’t know about me. I’m just a kid.”

“Doesn’t know about you?” The man laughed loudly. “Why the whole Kingdom knows about you!” The man suddenly grew serious. “And I’ve got to tell you the message from the King; there’s no time to lose.”

The child picked up the small dog and sat down next to the man, uneasy but curious. The man dropped his voice so only the child could hear. He said, “The King sent me to tell you that he loves you. He has gone to great lengths to make sure you know that.” The man looked around to see if anyone else heard his secret message.

The child looked at him like he was crazy. “That’s it? That’s your message?”

The man was shocked, “What do you mean, ‘That’s it?’ Could there be a greater message in the whole world? In the whole universe? Do you know what anyone in

“Oh no,” cried Katie, “Didn’t he know he’d die?”

The man led them along the trail toward the Great Divide as he talked, “Yes, he knew. But his love for the King was shared with a love for someone very special to the King.”

“The queen?” Katie asked.

“No,” the man answered as he stopped walking and Katie realized they were standing at the very edge of the bottomless chasm. “You,” he said. “He died so he could build the bridge to you.”

Katie’s great-grandma paused her story to wipe a tear from little Katie’s cheek.

Read *Jeremiah 1:5a. What does it mean to be “set apart?” God made Jeremiah for a special purpose. Do you think God made you for a special purpose? How do we find out the purpose God has for us? How do we talk to God? Jesus paid a huge price so we could come to God in prayer. How do we hear God’s words to us? God speaks to us through His word, the Bible. The Holy Spirit helps us to understand God’s word and to put it into practice. Have you read the Bible yet today?*

everyone would be talking about it," she reasoned. "I mean there's at least one program on TV a day talking about The Great Divide. If there was a bridge, all our problems would be solved!"

"All your problems are solved, Katie," the man said as he carefully folded the paper and put it back in his pocket. "The King loves you. You can come with me to cross the bridge right now if you want."

Katie argued, "But it can't be true! It's too far to build a bridge. I've heard it on TV over and over. They said anyone who tried would die. It's impossible."

"Someone did die," the man responded sadly.

Katie looked up, "Someone died? Who? When?"

The man started walking as he talked and Katie followed beside him, her dog sniffed along behind. "It was the King's son. As soon as the Great Divide happened, the King sent out his orders. That's when I was given this piece of paper," he said as he patted his pocket where the paper was kept. He went on, "And the King's son was given the toughest order of all. He was told to build the bridge."

the Kingdom would give to hear that message?" The man's eyes filled with tears, "Do you know what I would give to have received that message?"

The child felt terrible like when someone accidentally wounds an innocent animal. "I'm sorry," the child said. "I guess I don't understand."

The man pulled himself together, "Of course, of course," he said. "You just don't know yet. You don't know what the King has done for you. You don't know how incredibly special you are."

Katie's great-grandma reached over and took a sip of water. Katie said, "Keep telling the story, Grandma! I want to hear who the child is!"

"Oh, I can tell you that right now," her great-grandmother said with a smile.

Read Jeremiah 1:4-5a. Do you think Jeremiah was the only person who was so special to God that He knew him before he was even born? There is someone else who is just as special to God. Solve the riddle below to find out who.

Week Eight

Daily Excursions:

Wednesday:

Katie looked up at her great-grandmother. "Please tell me, Grandma! Who is the special child?"

Katie's great-grandmother laughed, "It's you, Katie my sweet."

"It's me?" Katie gasped, "I'm in the story?"

"Yes dear," she answered, "we're all in the King's story. Should I go on?"

Katie smiled up at her great-grandmother, "Yes, Grandma, yes!"

The special child (Grandma smiled down at Katie), I mean, Katie looked up at the man and said, "Sir, it's not that I think the message isn't important, it's just that I've always heard that there is no way to get from the earth to the King and the Kingdom across the Great Divide. So how could you bring a message from there? And if you could come so far, why would you come here to me and not someone important?"

"But you are important," the man insisted. "For a thousand years I've known your name and waited anxiously for the time when I was to come tell you the message." He stood up and took a piece of paper from his back pocket. He carefully unfolded it and handed it to her.

Katie read the fancy writing on the old yellowed paper, "When the bridge is complete, take the message of My everlasting love to Katie Elaine Segall." Katie looked up at the man, "When the bridge is complete? What bridge?"

"The bridge that spans the gap, of course." The man replied.

Katie looked surprised, "Spans the gap? You mean The Great Divide? That's impossible!"

"Impossible from this end," the man laughed, "but not impossible for the King."

Katie's dog was squirming in her lap. She handed the paper back to the man and put her dog down in the grass as she stood up and paced back and forth. "But there can't be a bridge. If there was,