

# Animalzanian Times

June 2014

## News of Interest

*News for Animals:*

The Fhig Tree p. 2

*News for Humans:*

Story Corner p. 3-5

## President's Speech

Happy Father's Day! Everyone has dads, and they are very important. They provide for their families, train their children, and are role models for their sons.

God tells us in the Bible: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honor thy father and mother; (which is the first commandment with a promise;) That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth." God tells us children to honor our parents and obey them. He also gives us a promise, that we will be well and live long. It is hard to obey. Often, people do not trust God to help them obey and instead attempt to do it in their own strength. We should ask God to help us obey our parents.

God tells us to honor our father and mother, and Father's Day is a day to honor and love our fathers. Happy Father's Day!

-President Elwood

## Bible Verses of the Month

"Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath:....

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers."

-Ephesians 4: 26; 29

"Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver."

-2 Corinthians

Please have a Double Gopher! This delicious, greasy burger has bacon, THREE beef patties, lettuce, and your choice of bread! Fresh burgers are ALWAYS good for you!

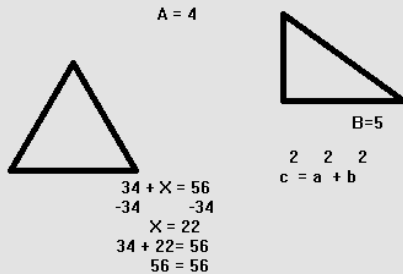
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- Mrs. Peter Fir

# Town News

## “Damage Done by Flooding Deltas”

The flood waters have subsided leaving the damaged remains of cities around the deltas. Because the water lay over the cities for two and a half weeks, the county presidents expect the costs of rebuilding to be expensive. The rebuilding expenses for Pear County's capital mount to one million dollars alone! With twelve cities and five towns flooded, the total cost might reach eighteen million dollars!

Not only are the expenses alarming, but the repercussions of the loss of farms due to the standing water are also frightening. Many farmers have lost valuable crops, and since Pear and Pearl Counties are among the major producers of food, famine might be coming to these counties. Although farms along the end of the peninsula were not affected, the large valuable farms along the rivers are gone. Shore and Fall County were the least affected due to their farms being far from the deltas.

-Sarah Trotter



Ladies Lovely Lacy Gowns

Buy one gown and get TWO FREE!

"All you need for a hot summer day!"

-Miss Goeh

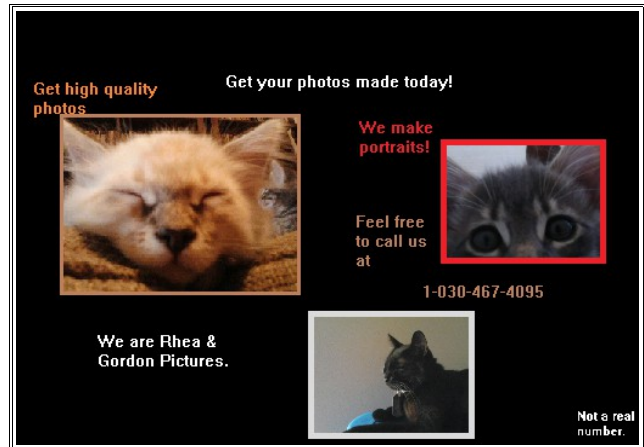
## “Ballette Instruction”

Ballette classes begin on June 20<sup>th</sup> from 4-6 PM. New students are welcomed to dance

during the first hour, but are not required to dance during the the last two hours of class. Dance students who have completed one year's training are required to attend all three hours of class.

Talk to Miss Toes for mor information, including dues, dance clothing, etc.

-Miss Toes



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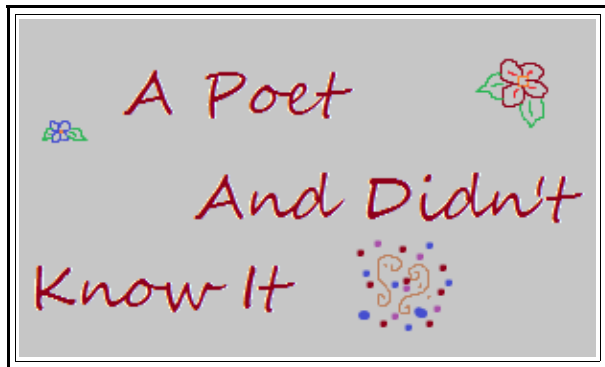
Not a real number.

# World and Nation News

## “The Fhig Tree”

Russian scientists discovered a tree some fifty years ago, and only now have let the world know of it. It appears that this tree has a fig like fruit. The fruit is not as sweet as a fig but, according to Russian scientists has a store of nutrients. This plant also has a life span of two thousand years. It is also a source of fuel. The fuel, an oil extracted from the fruit, is very concentrated and only one gallon of it can send the Russians out into space. The fuel can easily explode, making it a great hazard. This is a very interesting plant.

-William Burghs



### “I Will Rejoice”

Though life's clouds might block  
The sunshine,  
Though life's winds might howl  
Around me,  
I will rejoice in Thee.

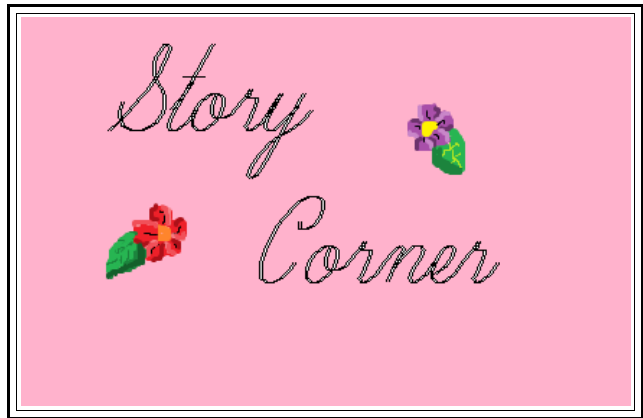
For I know that  
Though clouds be around me,  
You are there beside me.  
I will rejoice in Thee.

When the clouds are past  
And sunshine floods my life,  
Lord, I don't want to forget Thee.  
I want to rejoice in Thee.

Keep my mind on Thee, O Lord,  
Even in the brightest days.  
O, how I don't want to forget Thee,  
Even on the darkest days.  
I long to rejoice in Thee.

Lord, I want to rejoice in Thee,  
Even if the days are good or evil.  
Lord, I want to rejoice in Thee  
Every day of my life.

-Elyzabeth McDunn



**Title:** “What Is Christmas?”

**Author:** Elyzabeth McDunn

**Summary:** *Polly Walker, an expelled eighth grader, and Amy Walker, a former Code Eleven agent, are caught by Code Eleven in the underground church. As Code Eleven searches for the two girls, Polly Walker struggles with the decision to turn herself in. Will she do it? Will Code Eleven leave the innocent Christians alone? She doubts it...*

I was about to act upon my impulse to turn myself in despite my dad's strong grip on my thigh. One of the guards who was standing on the platform, examining faces, caught mine. “There she is!” he shouted pointing at me. “Polly Walker!” The guards began to cover me with their guns and move nearer to my pew. Several were still looking for Amy (her skill in acting had kicked in by this time because she looked at me in surprise as if she had never known me).

Instinctively, I rose to my feet. I heard clicks of the safeties on the guns going off. Looking around, I saw every gun in the room pointed at me.

“Polly Walker, walk slowly out of your pew and into the central aisle,” commanded the male voice. “Do not do anything deceptive or begin to run. Those in her pew get out of her way.”

The entire congregation said in one voice, “No!”

“No?” the voice paused. “Did I really hear you say that?”

“Yes, replied my dad getting up and

placing me behind him (we were sitting near the wall of the building). “You heard us all say, 'no.' You may not take her.”

“Then we will have to kill you,” said the voice.

“Don't you even think of it,” cried Amy rising and drawing her gun (she had taken it out of the car).

“Oh,” said the voice. I could tell the man was smiling because one can always hear a smile in someone's voice. From experience, I knew that it wasn't good. “So the talented actress decides to pull off her disguise and be a hero? Ha! You'll never be a hero; you've been a villain for too long, Amy. Guards, you have full authority to shoot the two girls and the man!”

I heard guns discharge and expected myself to be vaporized. At that moment, my Dad seized my arm, and my Mom grabbed Amy's hand. But the shots never happened. Instead, I saw a blinding flash and found myself and the entire congregation in a large room. The guards were not there. Amy and I blinked in surprise and wonder as my Mom and Dad let go of us.

“We dematerialized from that place and rematerialized to another,” explained my dad showing me a wrist watch which contained a small computer chip inside it. “We beat the government to this invention because some of their best scientist and physicists were Christians. It reminds me of those old science fiction TV shows which toyed with this idea.

“Code Eleven is nowhere near us and will not be able to find us. We all have these watches, and if we push this button, we get instantly moved here. God has blessed us with this technology.”

The mention of God made me fall down on my knees. “Dad, I want to get saved,” I said. “I've been wanting and searching for answers and have found them here.”

“Praise God!” my dad cried as he joined me on his knees. “Do you want to do this? You will be an exile from the rest of society. If caught, you could be killed, tortured, and hurt? Are you sure you want to go on?” He looked into my eyes as if testing me.

“Of course I do! With all my heart,” I

replied.

“Then pray after me: 'Dear Jesus, Thank You for coming to earth and dying on the Cross for me. Please come into my heart and save me. Please forgive me of my sin. I believe that You are God and can only save me from Hell. Thank You, Lord. In Thy Name I pray, Amen.’” He looked up at me, tears of joy swelling up in his eyes. “Welcome to the family,” he whispered hugging me.

“Praise God,” cried my mom hugging me. Soon everyone was hugging me.

I was buried in their arms as they welcomed me into the Family of God. In my heart, I felt a peace that I had never felt before. It was unexplainable and sweet! Smiling through my tears, I thanked God for saving me.

“I am so sorry for bringing Code Eleven. I didn't know they were following us.”

“Don't worry. No one was hurt, and we all escaped,” said my mom.

I caught sight of Amy in a corner of the room. She beckoned me. “I must go see Amy,” said. “I'll be back.”

They reluctantly let me go. I went up Amy. “I'm saved!”

“I know,” she replied. “Congratulations.”

“Aren't you going to become saved?” I asked in concern seeing her eyes were filled with tears. What if Amy didn't accept Jesus Christ as her Savior?

“I want to – I really do but.” She wiped away a tear and in the process messed up her makeup. She didn't seem to care. “But I'm too bad. God cannot save me. I've killed people, innocent people who were on Code Eleven's watch list. I've hated myself. And when I met Pastor Williams – !” She burst into tears. I ran for a tissue and gave it to her. Using it to dry her tears, she sobbed the rest of her story. “When I met Pastor Williams, I recognized his face and his name. I had just joined Code Eleven and one of my first assignments was to eliminate his wife and two children. I used all of my acting skills and with the help of two colleagues, I convinced them to join me for lunch at a restaurant. There, there I did –.” She burst into tears again. “I – I shot them. I can never forgive myself for that! I

wonder if he recognized me or knew that it was I.” Amy wept bitterly.

My heart was broken to see her in these tears. So this was why she disliked her job, never spoke about it much, and turned pale when she was introduced to Pastor Williams! Poor girl. I took her hands from her face and held them in mine.

“Amy,” I whispered looking into her face. “Amy, God can save you. Remember that verse: 'For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life'? It doesn't say that God sent Jesus for the good and righteous but for 'whoever believeth in Him.' Whoever, Amy. I am sure God can save you.”

“Do you really think so? Do you really think God can save a murderer like me?” Amy looked up.

“Believe so? Yes, I do!” I cried.

“How do I get saved?”

I led her into prayer, and when we were done, I hugged her. “I am so happy, Amy!” I truly was. My dear friend had gotten saved.

“Let's tell your parents and Marissa,” whispered Amy.

My questions had been answered, and I was glad. “Isn't it ironic that my question was answered on Christmas Day?” I said to Amy.

“Yes. Merry Christmas, Polly.” And Amy hugged me.

“Merry Christmas, Amy.”

**The End of Part Seven  
and  
The End of the Story**

**Thank you for reading our newspaper!  
We hope it has been a blessing!**

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If you would like to become a member, have a question or comment, or want to send in a fiction article, story (one with morals), or poem to the newspaper, please email:

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[www.riverleaves.org/AT](http://www.riverleaves.org/AT)

**Next month's is coming!**

*\*Removed the address and phone number; fixed an error in the document.*