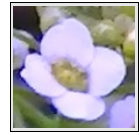




Animalzanian Times



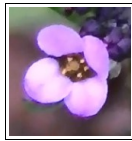
May 2014

News of Interest

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President's Speech

Mothers are the best! They train, pray, and take care of the children and home, and we do not thank them enough for what they do. Mothers are special and should be loved dearly by their children and husband. In Proverbs 31: 28-29, it says: "Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

A good mother ought to be one who fears and knows God. "Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised (Prov. 31: 30)." If she fears God, she will teach her children about God. A mother who does not fear God would not care to teach them about God or tell them about Jesus' gift of salvation.

All of us have mothers we can respect and honor on Mother's Day. *Happy Mother's Day!*

-President Elwood

Bible Verses of the Month

"Even a child is known by his doings, whether his works be pure, and whether it be right."

-Proverbs 20:11

"Fret not thyself because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked; For there shall be no reward to the evil man; the candle of the wicked shall be put out."

-Proverbs 24: 19- 20

"Lord how are they increased that trouble me! Many are they that rise up against me. Many there be which say of my soul, 'There is no help for him in God.' Selah. But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah. I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me."

-Psalm 3: 1-5



Town News

“Zapped by Electricity!”

Necko Gecko El Geckie, a prominent Animal of Farjay, got zapped on the twenty-sixth at 1:40 PM. Taking pictures for his weekly article in *Cooking Basics*, he flipped the switch on the garbage disposal. Instead of the garbage disposal turning on, the electricity flowed through Necko Geko, shocking him in surprise!

To everyAnimal's amazement, his plastic camera survived leaving him with a souvenir of the incident: a photo.

“I am not going to put that picture in my article, says Neck Gecko as soon as he revived. This caused great disappointment among many youths who had already seen the photo.

Overall, most of the Farjayans are pleased that Necko Gecko El Geckie survived this shocking incident.

-Sarah Trotter

“Chess Competition”

The Old Men's Club is having a chess competition on May 14th, 21st, and 28th. Anyone can play for the championship.

This is the second Chess Competition in the history of Farjay. Last year, James K. Corn received the championship by beating Gold Harper in a chess game that took nearly 2 hours and 30 minutes to complete.

The champions shall play one chess game on the 28th which will decide who is going to be the next champion.

Old Men's Club President Jake Truther says that there might be a Champion of Champions Chess Competition in ten years. If you are interested in this, call Mr. Truther.

-Mr. Rose, Secretary of the Old Men's Club

World and Nation News

“Flooding Deltas”

Heavy snows from the winter months are beginning to melt rapidly, causing great panic among Animals living near the deltas. The quick rise in temperature has brought flooding to the deltas in Pear County, Pearl County, Fall County, and Shore County.

Farms have been completely submerged by six feet of water, and cities near the deltas have been evacuated. In the neighboring cities and counties, swarms of Animals are being sheltered. Located in the very center of the Pearl-Pear-Fall delta, Pear County's capital Charlton was completely covered by the flood waters. The death toll of Animals has mounted in the thousands, and hundreds of Animals are missing.

To everyone's horror, Four Wind Harbor is dotted with the bodies of Animals who were unable to escape the flood waters. Even now, crews are hauling the bodies aboard ships and burying them in cemeteries.

Much help and comfort has been provided for the refugees as the counties wait for the flood waters to subside. Farjay has taken in a total of two hundred refugees.

-Sarah Trotter

“Ambassadors Return”

Earlier this month, our long-awaited ambassadors to Earth returned. Bringing tales of Earth, they informed the nation that the President of the United States of America acts like a dictator.

“There is a law called ObamaCare which the President changes often,” said Ridgemort,

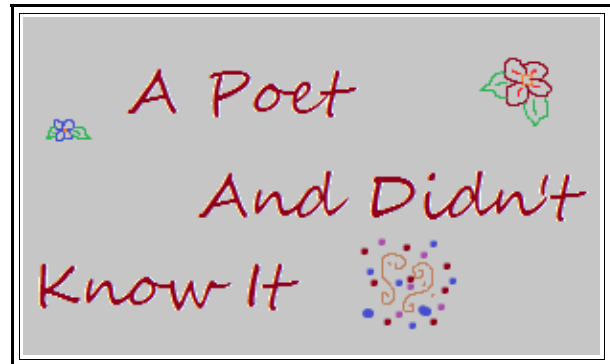
one of the ambassadors. "According to their country's constitution, the Congress is supposed to change the law, but the President shows no respect for their constitution. It is as if he considers himself above the law."

The strangeness of the friendship between the Animalzans and the Americans is becoming more obvious. "Animalzania, a freedom-loving nation, makes it a priority to ensure that their citizens live happy lives with as little government intervention as possible," Evera Wilson, Prime Minister of Old Animalzania, noted. "In contrast, the American government seems to be involved in every aspect of life from school children's lunch boxes to business. I personally believe that the only reason Animalzania is still friends with Earth is because they want to influence her for the better."

Many nations and a few citizens of Animalzania are beginning to question whether Animalzania should remain allied with America. Mr. Rose, former President of Pearl County, says in support of being allied with America: "Their nation has a major problem that their Founding Fathers realized when the country was formed. The United States of America can only stand if its citizens are moral and believe in God. Currently, their morality has declined and in consequence, their nation's government is showing the effects. What America needs is a revival, and that is why we want to remain allies with her."

The ambassadors are returning to Earth in June.

-Mrs. GingerSnap Rose Fir



"Even Such Is Time"
by Sir Walter Scott

Even such is time, that takes in trust
Our youth, our joy, our all we have,
And pays us but with age and dust;
Who in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our ways,
Shuts up the story of our days.
But from this earth, this grave, this dust,
My God shall raise me up, I trust.

**"Cowards die many times before their deaths;
the valient never taste death but once."**
-Shakespeare

**"One of the hardest things in this world is to
admit you are wrong. And nothing is more
helpful in resolving a situation than its frank
admission."**
-Benjamin Disraeli

**"He is no fool who gives
what he cannot keep
to gain
what he cannot lose."**
-Jim Elliot

**"Heroism is consists
of holding on one minute longer."**
-Norse proverb



Title: "What is Christmas?" Part Six

Author: Elyzabeth McDunn

Summary: *Polly Walker, an expelled eighth grader, and Amy Walker, a former Code Eleven agent, go with Marissa Owens to the underground church. Polly Walker meets her parents for the first time in years and hears a presentation of the Gosepel. But just before she is about to accept Jesus into her heart, something happens...*

I must have fainted for when I came to, I was lying lengthwise on the pew with my head in my mom's lap. Her hand was resting near my cheek, and my dad was beside her. Amy was sitting near my feet, and Marissa was sitting beside her.

Awkwardly, I sat up. Amy and Marissa scooted down, filling up the space my legs had made. So, I had parents! As far as I had known, I had never seen or met them in my life; but here they were.

My mom's eyes were sad, I could tell, because I had never remembered her or my dad. But how could I when I was taken from them when I had turned one and had been put into Heartland School? A few rare kids could remember their parents. I wasn't one of them. But my mom seemed to understand that though her heart was pained by it.

They couldn't take their eyes off me, and I couldn't stop looking at them. I saw I got my appearance from my mom and my brains from my dad. Somehow, I felt glad that they had found me.

"I love you, mom and dad," I whispered softly as I moved to sit between them. They were pleased for I saw them smile. They took my hands and held them as the pastor stood up to speak.

"This is a special morning," he began. "We all know this, though some of us don't. What is Christmas? Maybe one of you has asked or been asked that question. What is the answer? Let me tell you.

"It all began long ago when God created the world. He made the sun, moon, stars, land, animals, and the first man and woman. It was a perfect world; there was no strife, killing ect. It was perfect. God had told Adam and Eve, the first humans, that they could eat off of every tree except for a certain tree, the tree of the knowledge of good and evil (Gen. 1: 16-17)

"All was well until one day, Satan, a fallen angel, came to Eve in the form of a serpent and tempted her to disobey God and eat the fruit from the tree which God had told them not to eat from. This she did, and Adam ate it also.

"That was the first sin, and since then we have all sinned and died because 'the wages of sin is death (Rom. 6: 23).' God had to exile them from the Garden, but He promised them that one day He would send a Savior to save them." He read Genesis 1-3.

"For years and ages, the people looked forward to the Messiah who came. Jesus Christ was born of a virgin and was the Messiah. Let me read to you the story of his birth." He read aloud passages from Matt. 1-2 and Luke 1-2.

"Jesus Christ is God. He came, lived a perfect life, died on a Cross and rose from the dead to save us from our sins. The verse: 'For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord,' shows that we can have eternal life through Jesus Christ. In Romans 10:9 : 'That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him

from the dead, thou shalt be saved.' '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 (John 3:16).'

“God loves you! He died for you. Right now you can accept His free gift of salvation. God can forgive you of all your sins and save you and let you go to heaven.

“What is Christmas? This is! We remember that Jesus came down and was born of a virgin so that we could have fellowship with God. This is why we celebrate Christmas! This is what it is all about!

“Remember what Christmas is. Accept Jesus Christ as your personal Savior.” The pastor bowed and walked off the platform.

Someone turned on some music. It was an old, old song by a band long, long ago. “This is Christmas! It's all about a Savior wrapped in a manger... What is Christmas without Christ?”

As the music played softly in the background, everyone else seemed to be praying. I sat there. I was lost in my own thoughts. So this is what Christmas means. There is a God. He wants me to love Him and have fellowship with Him. He sent His Son to die for me that way I can go to heaven when I die. This was the answer that I had been looking for. I leaned over to pray, but my words were never uttered.

The music suddenly stopped and a loud stern male voice ordered over the speakers: “Everyone remain where you are. This is Code Eleven Task Force. You are surrounded. Make no resistance or else you will be vaporized. Repeat. This is an order.”

My heart stopped beating for a second. This was my fault. Now a few hundred people were going to die because Amy and I were among them. How on earth did Code Eleven find us! I glance at Amy. She was as pale as snow.

Turning my head almost imperceptibly, I saw through my peripheral vision Code Eleven task force agents entering the room. Three went into each corner. Five surrounded the door, and two guarded each pew.

“Attention!” began the gruff male voice again. “There are among you two civilians who

are wanted by the government. A young girl named Polly Walker, alias Kate Brown. She asked a question that is illegal. She will be arrested. The other is Amy White, alias Victoria Kingstone. She is wanted for insubordination and aiding a wanted person's escape. She will be eliminated. If you are these persons, please rise and face the back door.”

I felt a stiff pressure on my thigh. Glancing down, I saw my dad's strong hand on my leg and heard him whisper, “Don't stand.”

I did not. I was so scared and so sorry that I could not think. My mom had tears in her eyes, and I heard her say under her breath as if to someone: “So close; she was so close.” I realized she was praying.

The male voice continued – there was almost a little smile in his voice as he spoke, “Well, so either Polly Walker and Amy White are not here or they refrain from rising. Guards! Search them out!”

Suddenly, the guards at each pew turned, began to grab people's hair, jerking their heads back so that they could have a better look at the people's faces, and asked them questions.

I was sitting in the middle of my pew. I hated what I had brought upon these people! Code Eleven searches thoroughly, but not too gently. I could hear some people being struck or crying. I couldn't stand it. I had to get up! I had to turn myself in. Maybe, maybe, they would leave these innocent people alone. Maybe... but my heart knew they wouldn't.

End of Part Six

Part Seven is coming...

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

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**Removed the address and phone number;
changed the edition from March 2014 to May
2014*

Next month's is coming soon!