

There Are No Such Things As Ghosts

Bobby was a little boy that knew many things about God. He knew that God was everywhere and He was a good God. And that He never made anything that wasn't good. Because he knew these truths, it helped him to see that there were no such things as ghosts.

There was a big girl that babysat Bobby when his mother was away. The girl believed in ghosts. Sometimes, when they would walk past an old house, the babysitter would tell Bobby that it was haunted by ghosts who lived there, and she was afraid to go near the house. Bobby looked at the house and it looked just like an old house. It didn't make him afraid because he didn't believe in ghosts.

Bobby learned in Sunday school that people tell stories about ghosts to try and make you afraid. Bobby knew that God would never make something that would make him afraid, so ghosts must not be true or real.

One day, Bobby ran home from playing and he was crying. He asked his mother to put him to bed. All the next day he stayed in bed. He had a fever and he couldn't eat. He also said that he couldn't walk. He told his mother that he had been playing with Kevin, an older boy in the neighborhood. Bobby really liked Kevin and looked up to him like he was a big brother. Kevin had a new bow and arrow. He told Bobby, and all the other younger children, that he had dipped the arrow in poison, and that anyone it touched would not be able to walk. It was a pretend game that Kevin was playing, but Bobby thought it was really true. When the arrow hit Bobby, he was frightened and he ran home because he believed that the arrow had poisoned him.

Mother told Bobby that Kevin had only been pretending. There was no poison on the arrow, and it didn't have any power to hurt him. She said that the story that Kevin was telling was just like a ghost story. It wasn't true. Bobby said that if it really was just a ghost story, than he didn't need to believe it any more because he didn't believe in ghosts.

Mother said that maybe it was time to prove that it was a ghost story by getting out of bed. Bobby was still a little afraid, but he got out of bed anyway and stood on his two feet. Then he walked across the room, but he was still a little bit shaky. His mother helped him put on his clothes. Then they went outside and walked down the sidewalk. Mother walked ahead of Bobby at first. Then she turned around and called to him, "Now, run as fast as you can!" Bobby came running into her arms. He kept saying over and over again, "I can run! I can run!"

Bobby learned many things that day. He learned that only good can be true about God's creation. And that no matter how real a ghost story sounds, it is never true and he did not need to believe it.



S&H 352: "In short, children should be told not to believe in ghosts, because there are no such things."