

Allen's Adventure on the Bus

Allen had been invited to spend his vacation with a good friend in another town for a week. He would have to ride on a bus for three hours to get there. He had gone on bus trips before with his parents, but he had never gone by himself. His mother noticed that Allen was afraid to go by himself, so she sat down with him. She told him that God tells us in the Bible that He will keep us safe no matter where we have to go. If we have to go across the street, or if we have to go to another town, or even if we have to travel into outer space, God is everywhere, so He will be there with us.



"You know," said Mother, "the bus ride can be an adventure. There will be new things to see along the way. Maybe someone on the bus might need a friend like you to help him have fun on the bus. Can you think of what you could give to someone else on the bus?" "Well maybe," said Allen, "I can tell someone about my collection of boats that I take to the beach. And I can be happy, and maybe that would make someone happy that was sad and alone." "Great!" said Mother, "and I will pack some extra sandwiches and cookies in your lunch so that you could share."

When the day came for Allen to go on his bus trip, his mother packed his clothes in his backpack, and off in the car they went to the bus station. While they were waiting to get on the bus, Mother reminded Allen about a very important truth about his trip. "Remember Allen," she said, "you have something good from God to share with someone who might need it on this trip." "I will remember," said Allen.

Just then, a red car drove up and a man, a woman and a boy got out. The boy was crying, and he held tightly onto his dad's hand. When the bus pulled into the station, Allen and his mother got in line. The boy and his parents lined up behind them. Allen asked the boy if he was going to the same town that he was. The boy said "yes." "Would you like to sit with me?" asked Allen. The boy stopped crying and a smile came across his face. He said yes he would like to sit with Allen. When it came their turn to get on the bus, the boys got on and sat side-by-side in the seats. Soon, both boys were happily waving goodbye to their mothers as the bus pulled away. The mother of the little boy turned to Allen's mother and said, "I am so glad your boy spoke to my boy. My boy was so afraid to make this trip alone that he was sick all morning, and couldn't even eat his breakfast. But look how happy he is now." "I'm glad, too," said Allen's mother. "And my son has enough lunch packed for two."

When Allen returned from his visit, he told his mother how much fun he and the other boy had on the bus. "Trying to help him have fun on the bus kept all the fear out of me," said Allen. "And he was glad that I had some extra lunch along for him because he was really hungry. I was glad, too, that God took care of both us on our really special bus ride."

S&H 518: "The rich in spirit help the poor in one grand brotherhood, all having the same Principle, or Father; and blessed is that man who seeth his brother's need and supplieth it, seeking his own in another's good."