

Rags, the Puppy

Ronnie had a little brown dog called Rags. He was a very active little puppy and Ronnie loved him very much. One day, Rags ran out into the street and a car knocked him down. A man who was passing by picked up the little dog. Ronnie ran up to the man and saw that Rags wasn't moving. He immediately turned to God for help. He knew that God was caring for Rags right there. He asked the man to give Rags to him.



Ronnie thanked the man for his help, and took Rags into his house. He carried Rags up the stairs to his room and shut the door. He put Rags on his bed, rested his head on the pillow, and covered him with a nice, soft blanket. He put a chair up against the bed with its back to it. He sat down on the chair and began to pray. Mother was also praying outside on the porch.

In his own simple way, he began knowing the truth about Rags. He knew that God never hurts anything. He knew that everything that God makes is in His care every minute. He would not look at Rags because he only wanted to see him the right way, the way that God sees him. He would not let any fear thoughts in. Instead, he filled that room with thoughts about God's Love for Rags. As Ronnie prayed he said the truths out loud so Rags could hear what he was saying.

Ronnie had learned that accidents do not come from God, and whatever does not come from God cannot be true. He told Rags not to believe that the car could hurt him. God was protecting him when he was in the street.

He said all the prayers that he knew, and as he said each prayer, he shook his head up and down like he really meant everything that he had said.

After awhile, Ronnie and Rags came running out of the bedroom. They went downstairs and out the front door. As Ronnie passed his mother he whispered to her, "God heard." And off he and Rags went into the backyard to play.

Later that evening, when Ronnie was being tucked into bed, he said to his mother: "You see, I was not sure that the man out on the street knew about God. That is why I had to take Rags away from him, and get Rags into my room and shut the door."

"Everything seemed so bad that I had to talk to God quickly. When Truth came into my room, all the hurt went out. When God filled the room with Love, the hurt had no place to stay. God heard my prayers and he took care of Rags."

Soon, a very grateful boy was ready to go to sleep. Rags also was all cozy and comfortable and ready for sleep at the bottom of Ronnie's bed.

S&H 494: "Divine Love always has met and always will meet every human need."