

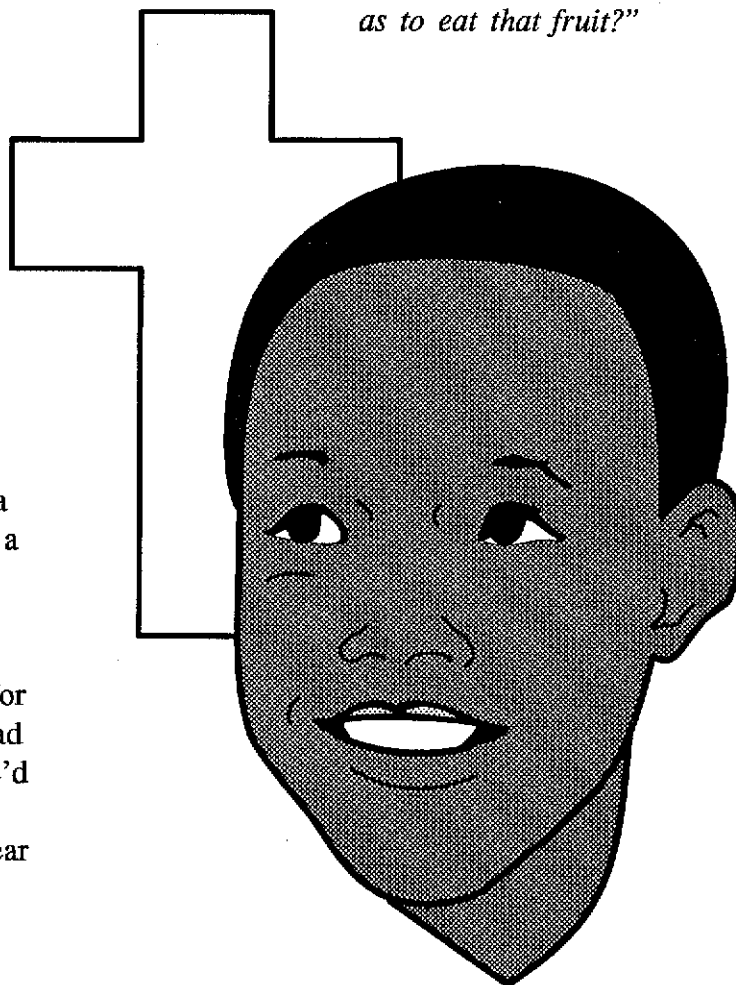
JABO

Visualized Short Story
with six color flash cards

*"If Adam hadn't sinned,
we'd not have so much
trouble. I could eat and play
and sleep, and I'd never
have to work at all. Why did
Adam do such a stupid thing
as to eat that fruit?"*

It has been said that until a person will admit to being a sinner, they will never see the need for the Saviour.

Well, Jabo blamed Adam for all his troubles, until his dad taught him a lesson that he'd never forget. You won't forget it either after you hear this short (5 minute) flash-card story.



JABO

Jabo pulled his blanket tighter over his kinky black hair. “Jabo, get up! We’ve got a long walk to the village where your father preaches today.” Very slowly, Jabo crawled out of his bed.

“By the time we get there the sun will be way up in the sky and it will be hot,” grumbled Jabo. Jabo found many things to grumble about all the time. It was either too hot or too cold; the path was too steep; the work was too hard. Grumble, grumble, grumble all the time. **(Visual #1)**

Jabo grumbled all the way to the village that day. “Wish I didn’t have to sit on this hard bench,” Jabo grumbled as they went inside the little church building. “Wish I could sleep and play all the time!” Soon Jabo grumbled himself right to sleep. He woke in time to hear his father finishing his sermon. **(Visual #2)**

“Sin entered the world through Adam, and all the curses of this world are because of sin,” his father concluded.

Jabo grumbled all the way home. “If Adam hadn’t sinned, we’d not have so much trouble. I could eat and play and sleep, and I’d never have to work at all. Why did Adam do such a stupid thing as to eat that fruit?”

That night, as they sat around the campfire in the yard of their little African hut, Jabo’s father said, “Jabo, all day long you’ve grumbled and fussed. I’m tired of your complaining, so I’ve decided that you’ll never have to work anymore. You can sleep and eat all you want to.”

Jabo’s eyes shone with delight. “You mean that you won’t scold me if I don’t weed the corn patch, and I won’t have to do any more work?” he asked.

“Yes, that’s right,” the African preacher told his son. “The only thing you must not do is touch this little red box.” **(Visual #3)**

“Why should I want to touch that old box?” asked Jabo. “What’s in it, anyway?”

“The moment you open or even touch this box just a little, back to work you go,” cautioned his father.

“Huh? Just by leaving that old red box alone, I won’t have to work? Why, I wouldn’t even look at it,” Jabo said to himself.

“When you wake up in the morning,” his father continued, “your mother and I will be gone. We’ll be back some time tomorrow eve-

ning. We'll leave food for you and you can do anything that you want - only don't touch the red box!"

Jabo slept well that night. He dreamed of living his whole life without working, and just eating all that he wanted. But when he awoke, what should he see first but the little red box. "Wonder what's in it," he muttered to himself as he ate his breakfast. After breakfast, Jabo started to whittle himself a spear: but his eyes continually wandered to the red box. Finally, he laid his spear down and walked over to the box. "It won't hurt just to look at it," he said. "Hmmm, that's funny! There's a catch on the lid. If I opened it just a wee bit, Father would never know. I'll just peek." Very carefully, after looking around to make sure that noone was watching he lifted the lid just a wee bit. His heart was pounding. What wonderful thing could be in the box? Then - WHOOSH! Something flew out! **(Visual #4)**

Out flew a red bird. Jabo made a grab for it. He tried and tried to catch it, but he couldn't. Tears stung Jabo's eyes and he was afraid. What would his father do?

That night, when Father came home, he immediately went to the box and saw what had happened. "Jabo, come here!" he called. "I see that you've opened the box. **(Visual #5)** Well, I wanted to teach you a lesson. You disobeyed me just like Adam disobeyed God. You no longer can blame Adam - you are responsible for your own sin. Tomorrow you must go back to work."

"Oh, why did I touch that box?" Jabo cried.

"Yes," his father continued, "the Bible tells us that God's penalty for sin is death; but He also has a remedy for sin. Listen. 'For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.' Jabo, I think that you ought to confess your sin to God. You need to accept the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour from sin. He paid the penalty for sin and He offers you the payment that He had made. Won't you do it?"

Jabo accepted Christ as His Saviour. **(Visual #6)** Now, Jabo is a happy boy. Christ made the difference in his life. Now, every time he sees a little red bird in a tree, he remembers the lesson his father taught him about sin.

How about you? Christ paid the penalty for your sin too. Won't you accept the sacrifice that He made for you?

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