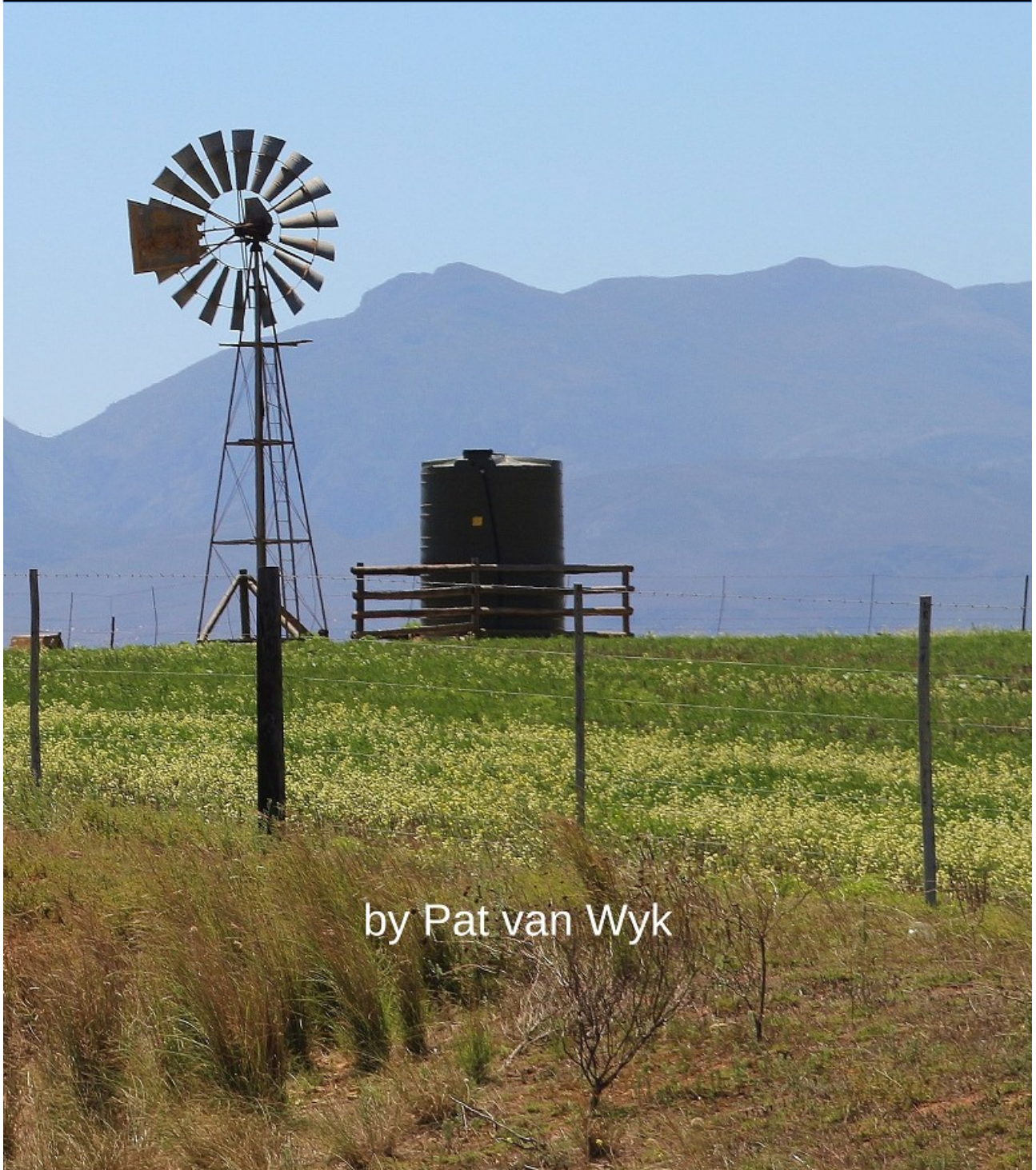


The Adventures of Shelly and Little Fella

Sample



by Pat van Wyk

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The Adventures of Shelly and little Fella

Author: Pat van Wyk

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Preface:

I pray that the person reading this book and the child are both touched by God.

Thank you to Uta Scholl from www.unsplash.com for the photo used on the cover.

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Thank You to my Son Tienie for your help.

Verses Quoted:

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The Adventures of Shelly and Little Fella

Chapter 1: God Is So Good

Hello, my name is Pat, Shelly and Little Fella are my friends. Shelly is a 5-year-old tortoise and Little Fella is a 1-year-old snail. I am also 5 years old, growing up on a farm outside of Queenstown.

We would play together all the time. Little Fella liked to climb onto Shelly's back when they went on an adventure.

"Where are you Little Fella?", Shelly called out. "Over here Shelly". Shelly came over. "Are you coming with Little Fella?", asked Shelly. "Where are you going Shelly?", asked Little Fella. "I am going to find sweet grass just up the hill." Little Fella climbed up and off they went.

Shelly began to sing, "God is so good", and Little Fella began to sing with Shelly. Their friend Pat, who was 5 years old, was sitting in the shade and heard them. I jumped up and ran over. "Hello, where are you going?", I asked, starting to sing with them. "God is so Good, God is so Good, He is so good to me..."

"We are going over to that big tree, where the grass is sweet Pat", answered Shelly and Little Fella. "Oh", I said. "Let's have a picnic." I then suggested. She had a blanket and a cookie tin with her. Little Fella screamed with delight. Pat spread the blanket out on the grass and sat down. Shelly said, "It is lovely in the shade", and sat down on the edge of the blanket. Little Fella came down and sat on his foot. Little Fella and Shelly happily started eating away.

"Some more?", I asked and shared out another cookie. Little Fella asked Shelly if he would please tell them a story. "Sure", said Shelly, going quiet for a second. Little Fella and I sat eagerly waiting.

Shelly started, "The song we were singing, God is so good has made me think of a scripture in the Bible that I pray all the time." "Which one?", Little Fella asks. "Psalm 23", says Shelly excitedly paging through the little Bible she had in his pocket. The book of Psalms chapter 23 verse 6. "Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever," read Shelly.

Shelly starts by explaining -

Surely: means for certain or confidently,

Your goodness and love: mean God's goodness that is so big and His never ending love,
will follow you and me and be with us every day on earth.

Dwell: means to live in your heart forever.

"Forever", repeats Little Fella. "Yes", says Shelly. I clap my hands and ask Shelly to teach us to remember it.

"Ready", says Shelly, "let's say it together!" "Certainly, God's goodness that is so big and His never-ending love

is always with us as He lives in our hearts.” We all said it together. “Thank you, Shelly”, I say and this time its Little Fella that claps hands. He starts jumping around laughing and almost falls off Shelly's foot.

At that moment Little Fella’s Mother came loudly calling, “It is time to come home Little Fella, where are you?” “Here mother”, Little Fella answered. “Hello Shelly and Pat”, Mrs. Big Foot answered. Little Fella climbed on his mothers back and waved goodbye to his friends. Shelly and I wished them goodbye, and we also started walking home.

I told my mom and dad at the supper table about Psalm 23 verse 6 and dad was glad to hear how we spent our time.

That night Little Fella dreamt about the Bible. In his dream he could not find his Bible. He looked everywhere, even under his bed. The next morning when he woke up, he remembered his dream. “I should

look for my Bible today”, he thought and jumped out of bed and started looking. “Found it!”, he exclaimed and then danced with delight.

Psalm 23:6 “Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.” NIV

Chapter 2: Farm

It started out a lovely warm morning. I have an older brother and an older sister. Living on the farm, we had to get up early. My brother, Eric and sister, Jean went to school while I had to do chores like feeding the ducks and then the chickens. I collected the freshly lain chicken eggs and filled up the animals' water dishes with fresh water.

When it was breakfast time I would run home. "I wonder what mom made today?" and as I walked in, Mom said, "Wash your hands and come eat." "What is for breakfast mom?" "Mielie pap my girl."

Dad waits for us all to sit down at the table, "Let's take hands and close our eyes to say grace", dad said, as He blesses the food with a prayer, and we get stuck in.

Then dad asks, "What are you doing today, Pat?" "I am going to play hopscotch. So, I am going to look for a

nice flat stone to play with.” Mom says she is making bread pudding. “My favourite! Thank you, Mom.” I am excited and run outside to get started.

First a nice stone to land in the playing space and then to draw the field. I draw 3 squares and a double square next to each other and 2 squares and a large circle. Now I am ready. The rule of the game is, you start by throwing your stone into the first square. You may not hop into the square with the stone in it. The squares are one-foot hops and the double square you land with one foot into each square, and the circle is the den to turn around in.

I just got started when all of a sudden, I heard a loud thunderclap and saw lightning and then it started to rain large drops. The weather has changed very quickly. So I decided to run inside.

The kitchen is lovely and warm from the fire in the coal stove. Mom got out the Ludo board and we started

playing. My brother Eric and sister Jean have arrived home from school. Eric is practicing his singing. He and his friends have started a band. My sister Jean is busy with homework. She is a real book worm. After an hour, the rain stopped. Mom picked up a basket to collect eggs and I decided to go along. It was one of the fun things to do. Unpack and wash them and count them.

The day passed quickly. Mom called us to come bath, it was almost supper time.

It was the time before TV, every house had a radio. After supper Dad would switch the radio on so we could all listen to our favourite stories. Tonight, was a program called Taxi. It was not quite time yet. Supper was always the time of day when we would sit and talk as a family. The kitchen was cozy and joyful with laughter and Eric always told jokes, which I could not remember to retell as he told so many.

Dad said we are going to Komga next weekend to visit my mom's parents; they live on a farm just outside of Komga. My Mom's parents' surname is Jansen van Vuuren, so we called them Ouma and Oupa V. My dad's parents' surname is Allner. We called them Ouma and Oupa A. Dad's parents lived in Queenstown.

Dad's parents are English and my mom's are Afrikaans.

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