

## **Animal Tales**

Titles below:

**The Giraffe's sneeze**  
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**Each Creature**

### **The Giraffe's sneeze**

Sad-sack Sally  
A tall and slender calf  
Slumped under a tree  
She was a sick giraffe

"A-A-Achoo  
Me-o-my  
What can I do?"  
She said with a sigh.

Billy Buzzard  
Flew to the tree  
"How's it going?  
My friend, Sally."

When she tried to answer  
She could only sneeze  
"You got chilly?" Said Billy  
"From the evening breeze?"

"I think I was silly  
Got first wet, then cold"  
Said Sally to Billy  
"I didn't do what I was told."

"Well, you've learned that now"  
Said her Buzzard friend.  
"It won't be long  
Till your sneezes end."

"How 'bout we try  
Something else to do  
We'll praise away the sigh  
Till you're as good as new"

Cheer up, and laugh  
Not everything is wrong  
You're still a giraffe  
Your neck is still long

Sally thought that was funny  
So starting to tell  
A joke then a praise  
And soon she felt swell

"A few more days  
And then you'll run  
But while you wait,  
You can still have fun."

"I'll do my best  
And take my rest  
But I can laugh  
I'm still a giraffe"

Buzzard Billy  
Prayed for his friend  
The giraffe Sally,  
For her sneezes to end!

Sally was soon well  
Without a sneeze  
She felt swell  
Eating leaves off the trees

## **The Frog and the Mud**

Hop hop  
Stop stop!  
Oh uck  
It's muck

Freddie, Francis, Freeda and Frog  
Then hopped up to a nice dry log  
They were mess  
With mud, oh yes!  
They saw the dirt  
But didn't get hurt  
"I feel very muddy."  
Said Frog to his buddy.

"Let's hop off this log"  
Said the hoppers to Frog  
"There's a pond near by  
So we needn't cry"

They jumped and leapt  
They danced and crept  
They splashed and washed  
They sang and sloshed

They were clean  
They were green  
They could hop  
They could bop

They jumped on the log  
To spy the muddy bog  
They stopped to pray  
And find a better way

They said, "Dear Jesus  
From mud free us  
Please help and keep us  
A clean path show us"

Freddie, Francis, Freeda and Frog  
Found a hole through the log  
It was a path dry and hollow  
In the mud they didn't wallow

Hearing a woodpecker's peck  
Frog stuck out his neck  
A pretty place they found  
Where they could leap and bound

### **Toddy, Timmy & Tiny Termite**

Toddy, Timmy & Tiny Termite  
Were funny little bugs  
They didn't crawl on walls  
Or hide under the rugs  
Their favorite tasty treat  
For breakfast, dinner & lunch  
Was having wood to eat  
Yum yum, munch, munch

They were not big and long  
Without tools so strong  
They just chomped on a tree  
Working faithfully  
Taking bites, many times  
Then what a surprise!  
The tree went kerplunk  
From leaves to the trunk

Though your job's not trees  
Though you seem small  
When you use the keys  
You can do it all!

What Jesus says to do  
Just step out and try  
It may seem hard for you  
And make you want to cry  
But the keys bring ease  
When you say "Jesus please,

Help me over the hump.”  
Then you will triumph!

### **Singing Geese**

“Aaaah, aaah, uuh!”  
“To sing is just so tough  
We’ve sung at night and in the sun  
And when we walk, fly and run”  
The geese friends we’re trying  
And then they started sighing

Goosey said in dismay  
Before she went and “hit the hay”  
“I just can’t seem to make a song  
Sound just like a songbird  
But I’m sure it won’t be long  
Till a lovely song is heard”

She fell asleep and dreamed that  
Wanting to be more than a cat  
The farmer’s kitten thought she could be  
Like a lion roaring fearlessly

It looked so funny  
And Goosey said “Honey,  
The farmer wants a cat  
He just likes you like that  
Soft, gentle, and fluffy  
A pet, not a toughie”

“Okay, I’ll ‘Meow’  
Not moo like a cow  
Or bark like a dog  
Or leap like a frog  
Or graze like a lamb  
I’ll just be who I am”

Then Goosey awoke  
And to the others spoke  
“I had a dream, and I’m guessin’  
It was for a lesson

The farmer wants me  
Not a songbird in a tree  
Or a colorful parrot  
Or rabbit with a carrot  
Not big brown moose  
He wants a goose”

Though she couldn't sing  
She flapped her wings  
She could really fly  
A long way in the sky

And before the winter weather  
Brought snow all white  
They took a trip together  
God made them just right

### **A buffulo's story**

Barty-Bobby-Buffulo  
Was trying to lift a log  
He didn't have a crane  
He asked his friend the dog

“Can you get Ellie-phamt,  
The one with the nose  
That is so long and strong  
It reaches to his toes?”

So friendly dog scampered  
To get help right away  
When a friend needed his help  
He chose to not delay

And Ellie was soon found  
Taking a muddy splash  
“Can ya help us Mr. Phamt?”  
Said Dog with a dash

Sure, I'll come and help  
And with my trunk that's long  
I'll lift the log for Barty

That's why God made me strong

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Ellie-phant kept his word  
And with native-bird  
And friendly dog  
Lifted the log  
And so a cheer was heard!

If your friend needs you  
And it's what you should do  
Take the hike  
Or Ride a bike  
To go and help him through

You may need to run  
Or it may be easy and fun  
But do it in style  
And help him to smile  
You'll be glad you got it done!

Sometimes you'll hear the "I can't's"  
Each one has a different talents  
Be what you are  
Help friends near and far  
Just like the team-working ants

### **The ants that could dance**

Larry and Lance  
Were two little ants  
Who liked to dance,  
And play and prance.  
"Please put on your pants,  
Then you'll have a chance  
To play and dance."  
Mom said with a glance,  
To Larry and Lance.  
So they put on their pants  
And started to dance  
And play and prance.  
You could see at a glance

That Larry and Lance  
Who put on their pants  
Were happy little ants.

### **Grumble Bumble Bee**

Grumble, bumble bee  
Was sad and not happy  
As he flew from flower to tree  
Making his sweet honey.  
Then he stopped to think  
On a rose that was pink  
“Why should I cry, and sigh.  
When I can fly, oh my,  
I should be glad  
And not sad  
Cause I can see the pretty things  
I am a bee and I have wings.”

### **Big Eared Ellie-Phant**

There was a lonely calf  
Who seldom seemed to laugh  
An elephant no doubt  
Who had a long long snout

He sat under a tree  
Watching peacefully  
The wildlife around  
Listening to each sound

Then his mom came near  
“Calf, what do you hear”  
She said in a loving tone  
As Ellie sat alone.

“I hear the buzzing bees  
The rustling in the trees  
I hear the running herds  
And squawking jungle birds”

“But mom I cannot run  
Out in the shining sun



It's not because of heat  
But it's my aching feet."

"I'll rest until I'm well  
And then I will feel swell  
As I run again beside  
The herd, or play and hide."

His mum whispered to her calf  
"Though you aren't tall like Giraffe  
Or stripped like the zebra  
Or fast like the cheetah  
Besides your big size and nose  
Strong body and large toes  
There's something else that's special  
Just what can you tell?"

She said, "I'll give a clue  
It's something you can do  
Even while you sit to heal  
Your feet and all better feel.

His ears began to flap  
As a flies were on his lap  
"Oh! I know," he said  
"These big ears on my head."

"Yes! That is it!  
While you sit  
You'll hear the sounds  
Of these jungle grounds"

So he tried to listen  
And be a friend  
To those who came by  
"How happy am I  
For this time I have spent  
Being a listening Elephant"

"I sure want to try  
To be a friendly guy  
To listen more than talk  
Be quiet more than squawk  
To hear what others say  
Before I speak to pray

To not be rude and rough  
Stop when I've said enough  
To use my ears much more  
Than I ever did before"

Soon he was well  
And he felt swell  
And he was glad  
For the quiet time he had  
He learned the listening game  
And he was not the same  
More friends than he could count  
Had this creature with a snout  
Cause he would hear them out  
What they told him about  
He quietly heard  
Then shared a kind word  
He was nice to be around  
And happiness he'd found.

### **Happy Creatures**

The anteater scowled  
The bear cub growled  
The tiny bee cried  
The deer fawn signed  
A sad antelope  
The chick began to mope  
The frog had a grumble  
The ostrich had a mumble  
A sulky bird crane  
The lizard would complain  
A murmur was heard  
From the song bird

Oh what is this?  
I cannot tell  
Is there something they miss?  
Things aren't going well.

Then an angel fairy  
Came to make things cheery.  
Don't be sad, or down  
And only wear a frown  
There's something better to do

Come, I'll show you.

She took each creeping bug  
From ant to sliding slug  
The galloping horse  
And pony, of course  
The furry hopping bunny  
The monkey acting funny  
The toad and frog  
The cat and the dog  
The spiky hedgehog  
The deer and the moose  
The duck and the goose  
The owl too  
And the kangaroo  
The smelly pig  
And the hippo so big  
The lion with a roar  
And so many more  
Led the angel Fairy  
With smile so cheery  
All who wanted to go  
See a special video

They saw Adam there  
In a place so fair  
A beautiful garden  
Its name was "Eden"  
He was naming all  
Creatures great and small

Each beast that he found  
From giraffe to hound  
Liked living in this place  
And wore smiles on their face  
Each animal knew  
God cared for them too

Then the big black crow  
Who watched the animal show  
Said, "I think I know  
What we all should do  
When we're feeling blue  
Instead of getting down  
We can turn around

And look a different way  
--Up To Heaven and then say  
We know You, God made and care  
For every kind of bear  
For every cockatoo  
For every kangaroo  
For every ground hog  
For every kind of frog  
For every prairie dog  
For every beast so big  
For every guinea pig  
For every large iguana  
For every striped zebra  
For every chicken  
The peacock and peahen  
For every guinea fowl  
For every kind of owl  
For every cheetah  
And gorilla  
For the monkeys  
And the donkeys  
For the fish with a tail  
And big grey whale  
For every wild cat  
And every wombat  
For every ostrich and emu  
The Woodpecker too  
And the bird called a "crane"  
For every orangutan  
And chimpanzee too  
And all we find in a zoo  
We're glad God made us all  
He loves us big and small

### **Walking and Squawking**

There once was a kid called Azar  
He had a toy guitar  
He'd grab that thing  
When he wanted to sing  
And played it like a star

He had a brother called "Stede"  
Who was a friend indeed  
Wherever the day

They liked to play  
Or draw or run or read

One day on a walk  
They heard a loud bird "squawk"  
They looked to see,  
There were twenty -three  
In the cockatoo's flock

With ease it seemed they flew  
Through the sky so blue  
"Wish I could fly"  
"So do I"  
They wanted to join them too.

"But we can do things, you know  
Though we are here below  
Without a wing,  
We still can sing  
Joyful wherever we go

Though the birds could fly  
The brothers wouldn't sigh  
Cheering and singing,  
Laughing and bringing  
Smiles to others nearby

### **God made us great**

Bobcat Billy  
Climbed and played  
On a mountain  
Where he stayed

He didn't hop,  
Or dance for fun  
But he could climb and prow!l  
The moonlight was  
His only sun  
Just like his friend the owl

Awake in the night  
He slept in the day  
"I'm nocturnal"

Is what he'd say

Each creature is  
Made just right  
To be just what they must  
Brown or grey,  
Black or white  
Beige or tan or rust

Fast or slow  
Above or below  
In sea or air  
In tree or lair  
In ponds or land  
On rocks or sand  
Large or small  
Short or tall  
Speckled or plain  
With shell or mane  
Fur or skin  
Fat or thin  
Eggs or not  
In cold or hot  
Noisy or quiet  
All kinds of diets  
Bold or shy  
They walk, swim and fly  
On mountains steep  
In oceans deep  
Crawling or leaping  
In gardens creeping

Each one has what they need  
To live and grow and feed  
God made us great, also  
From head down to our toe

### **No trouble, if you are a Bubble**

The large tail of a blue whale  
Can splash down on a wave  
But it's no trouble, if you are a bubble,  
You'll float up and be safe.

The loud boom you hear in your room  
Of a thunder storm outside  
Won't do you harm, won't cause alarm  
In your house you safely hide.

The barking dog on a jog  
Might give a little fright  
If he comes near you, oh what will you do?  
With a prayer, you'll be alright

Rise above like a bubble, after some trouble  
And hide in Jesus' care  
You have nothing to fear when Jesus is near  
And He is everywhere!