

# Berry Beary Kind

**Book 9**

## Amazing Activities



*In a very kind town called,  
“Berry Beary Town”  
Lived a very kind Bear called,  
“Berry Beary Kind”*

# **Berry Beary Kind**

## **–Book 9–**

### **Amazing Activities**

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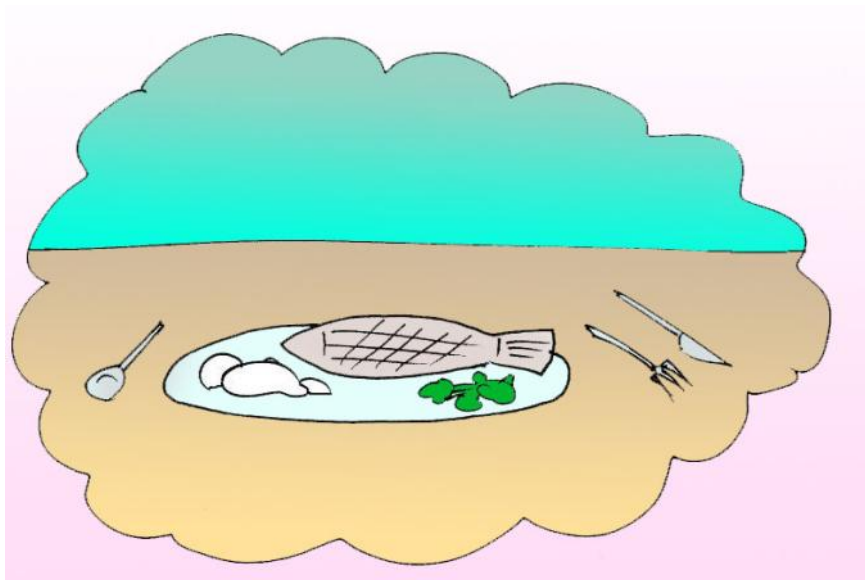


### **Berry Beary Fisherman**

“It looks like it will be a bit of a cloudy night,” said Berry Beary Fisherman to Berry Beary Brave. They were going on a fishing trip and were checking that everything was fine and that they would have all that was needed. Before heading out, they stopped to pray for a safe and successful trip out that night.

Through parting clouds, the moon could be seen peering out and its light was reflecting off the deep sea waters Berry Beary Fisherman and Berry Beary Brave began to lower the nets to catch some fish.

“I hope we catch some good ones tonight so we’ll have plenty to offer to the towns folks at the market tomorrow,” said Berry Beary Fisherman. He liked being out in the quiet of the night—especially when it wasn’t stormy weather.



“Sometimes it seems like it would be more comfortable to be in my warm bed sleeping rather than out in the chilly night working,” Berry Beary Brave said. “But when I think about tomorrow, and all the families and their children that have no other way to get the fish that they need, then it makes me glad to persevere and to catch something for them.”

“Yes,” replied Berry Beary Fisherman. “Seeing the smiling faces of the children coming to get some nice fresh fish for their dinner makes it worth it. I wouldn’t feel so happy if I had nothing to offer to them. It’s hard work and a bit lonely at times, too, but then I remember the fishermen of old, dear Peter and Andrew, James and John. Doing the work out on the sea day by day faithfully gave them the strength and determination to then do the jobs Jesus called them to do—to go out and bring people to know Jesus.”

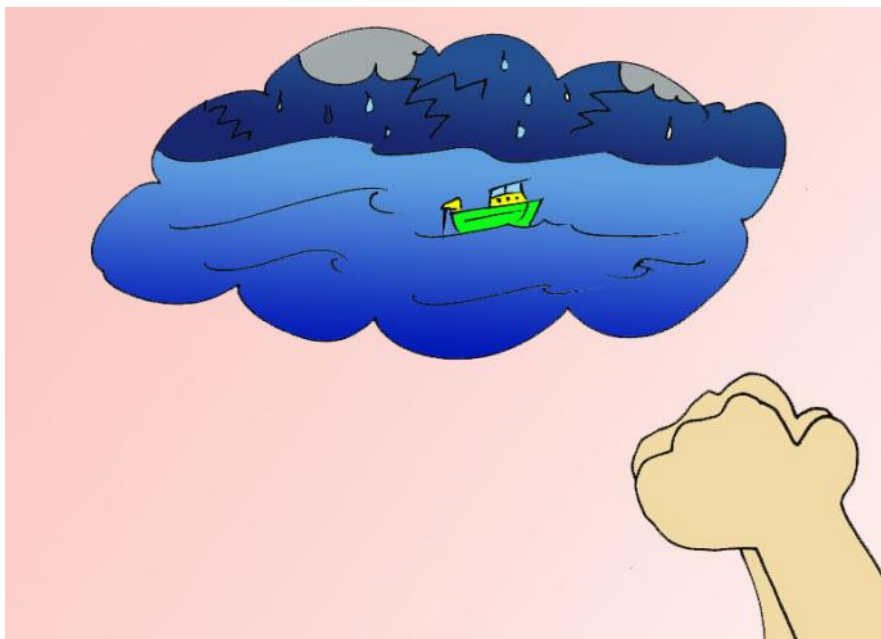
“Oh! I think we’ve got something!” Berry Beary Brave yelled, and together they hauled the net in.

“Wow! That’s a good catch! I’m so glad we prayed. I think the Lord led us to just the right place—or led the fish to us! Just like he helped those fishermen on the sea of Galilee to catch plenty when they needed the encouragement. I know Jesus is here with us too!” said Berry Beary Fisherman.

Things seemed to be going very well for quite a while until the wind started to blow stronger and the waves were getting rather choppy. Then the rain began to fall, and not just as a light sprinkle, but it was pouring down and the moon was fully covered by the clouds. Lightning and thunder added their dramatic ambiance to the night.

As the men on the boat were struggling with the weather, somewhere else was a sleeping Berry Beary Kind. Well, he was, until a loud thunder bolt woke him up and instantly he remembered to pray for the fishing team out on the sea who needed help from Heaven just then.





After praying a heartfelt prayer for their safety, he felt at peace and drifted back to sleep with this thought, “Well, sometimes the best and kindest deed we can do for others is to pray and let the Lord take care of them.

At times like this there is nothing at all that I can do to help Berry Beary Fisherman and Berry Beary Brave, but I know that as I pray for them, things will get better in all the best ways.”

Berry Beary Kind was fast asleep again, having full confidence that they would be alright, for they were in the care of the One who can control the wind and the waves—Jesus, who knew just what it felt like to be out in a boat on a stormy night.

“Things seem to be calming down for some reason. That’s odd!” said a puzzled Berry Beary Brave.

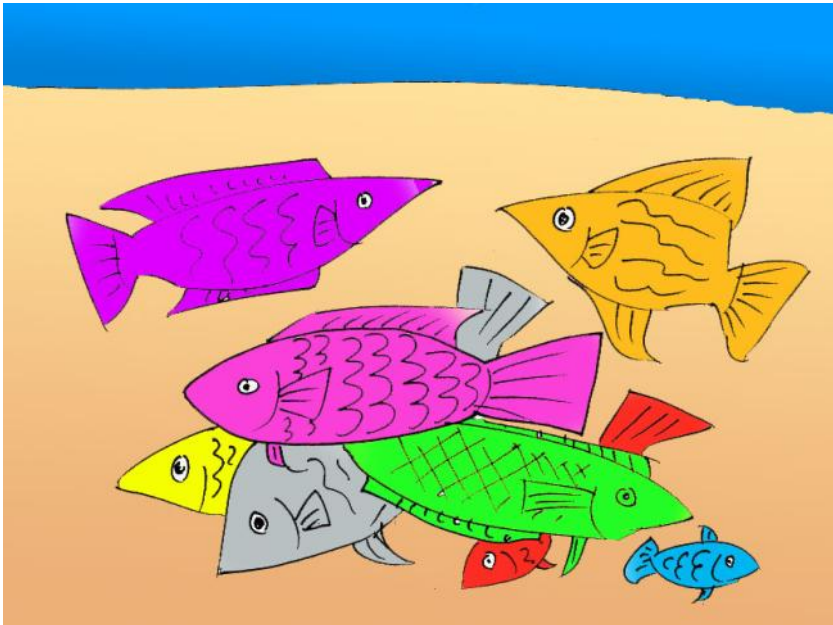
“I have this feeling that someone somewhere just prayed for us!” commented Berry Beary Fisherman.

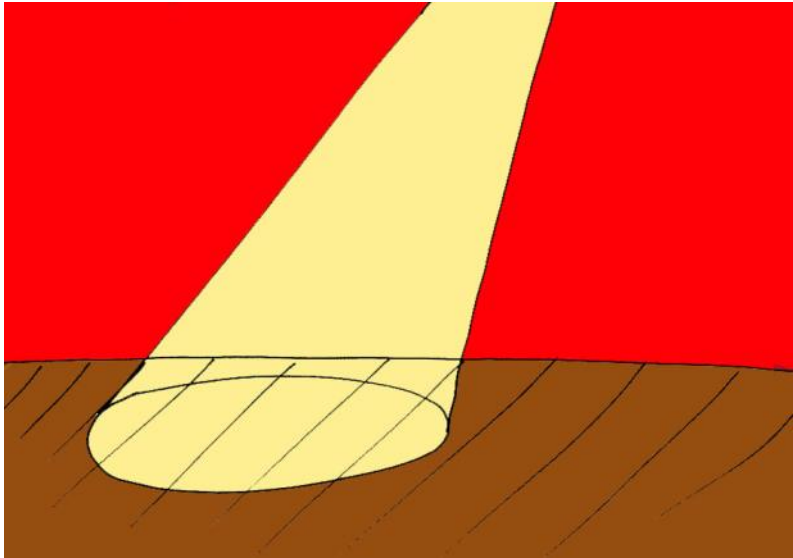
The team was trying to make it back to the shore in a hurry, cutting their trip short. But with the positive change in the weather they were able to fish for a good while more.

When they had safely made it back to the shore and were unloading their catch they were surprised and grateful to see how well things had gone.

Later at the market the smile of Tiny Tony greeted them. He and his family were usually the first ones there. He asked Berry Beary Fisherman how it went that night, and got to hear of the amazing trip, and how the storm had calmed and things had gone so well.

Tiny Tony smiled as he held his package of fresh fish in his hands. He thanked Berry Beary Fisherman and Berry Beary Brave for going through the trouble of bravely fishing in the night. And as he walked away he looked up and thanked Jesus for giving him what he needed.





## **The Grand Circus**

It was the opening night of the Grand Circus, which is what the Wonderbears had decided to call it. They had been working on their acts and tricks, as well as training the animals that were to be a part of the show. It had been a year-and-a-half since they started to work towards their goals.

Things took longer than they had expected, but because they all had made goals and plans, and kept working on each step of their plan, day by day, at last the show was ready.

The Wonderbears planned to travel all over the country to show their Grand Circus to as many as they could, for the next three months. Tonight the opening and first show of the season was to take place in Berry Beary Town.

The crowd waited with anticipation in the dim lighting. Then all of a sudden a spot light shone, and it was Berry Beary Kind all dressed up in fancy clothes, holding the microphone as the opening music played.



Berry Beary Kind welcomed the citizens of his town to enjoy the fabulous show. Then one by one the Wonderbears and animals—that were part of the team too—came out to take a bow or to say hello. Berry Beary Kind introduced each one while the crowd loudly cheered.

“And now, the show will begin!” Berry Beary Kind said and left the stage.

Music played and in walked two humorous Wonderbears to put on a clown act and start the show with a bit of laughter.

Clown #1 was sleeping. Zzzz, he snored. An extra loud and animated sneeze woke him up. What was it? He couldn't see anything that had ticked his nose, and drowsily attempted to fall back asleep.





**Ahhh-Choo!!**

“Ahhh-choo!” he sneezed again. More determined than ever to find out just what was causing this great disturbance in his sleep, he turned to his friend, Clown #2, who was busy polishing his shoes, whistling as he worked.

“What’s going on?” Clown #1 said. But just then he spotted the cause of his disturbance.

“There it is!” Clown #1 said.

“There’s what?” Clown #2 asked.

“There he goes...!” Clown #1 announced.

“There who goes?” Clown #2 asked, still not knowing what Clown #1 was talking about.

“I’ve got a plan,” Clown #1 said, wanting to enlist the help of Clown #2.

“There’s a troublesome pesky fly, and he’s keeping me from my nap!” Clown #1 began to explain.

“Ah,” Clown #2 exclaimed, glad to get a clue on what the fuss was all about.

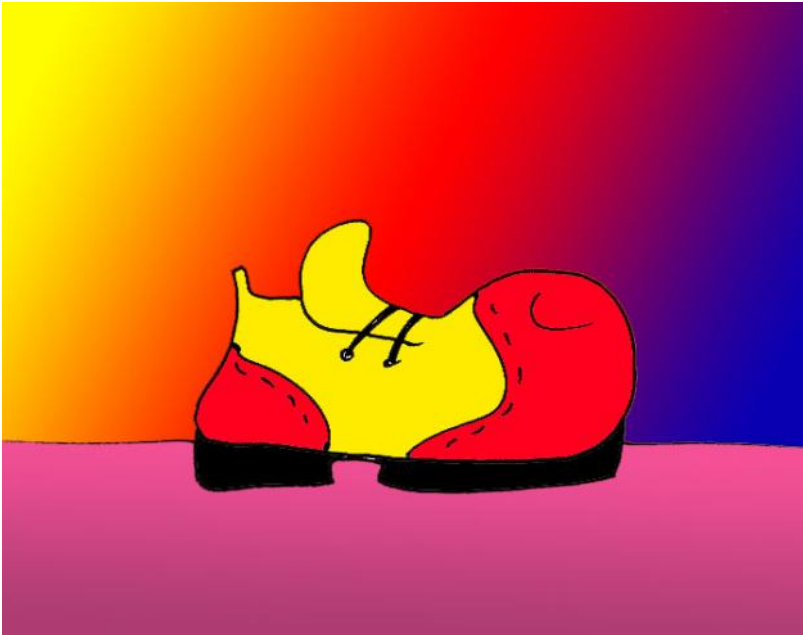
“Since you’ve got some shoes there, why don’t you shoo that fly away for me, so I can get back to sleep—and stay asleep this time!” Clown #1 suggested.

“Shoe it? What do you mean?” Clown #2 asked.

“Oh, you know, just shoo it!” Clown #1 answered.

“Oh, alright,” Clown #2 agreed.



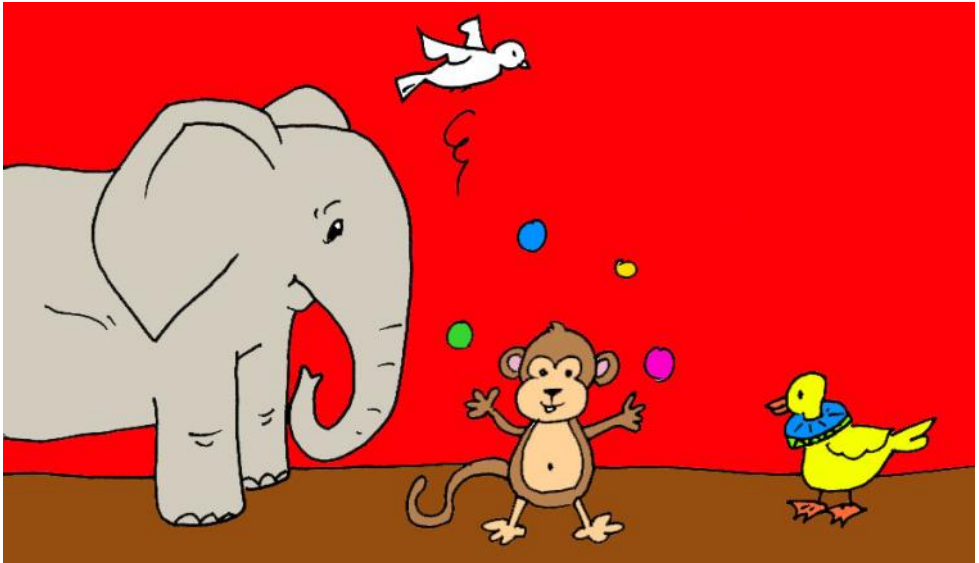


So back to sleep Clown #1 went, and would have had a good rest, but was startled awake with a lively and yet exasperated Clown #2, who was running around with his freshly polished shoes, calling out, “I’m trying to shoe him, but I think the shoes are just too big. I’ve shod horses before, but never a fly. I just don’t see how to do it!”

Clown #1 nearly laughed himself in a heap, and the both of them walked out ready to go for swim instead—and Clown #1 would catch a nap later on.

The crowd cheered, and Jelina called out, eager to help, “You just need a fly swatter!”

The next act was put on by a brave Wonderbear. He was going to ride a bicycle that had its tires removed, over a very tight rope. It wasn’t up very high at all, so it wasn’t dangerous, but it still required plenty of skill and practice.



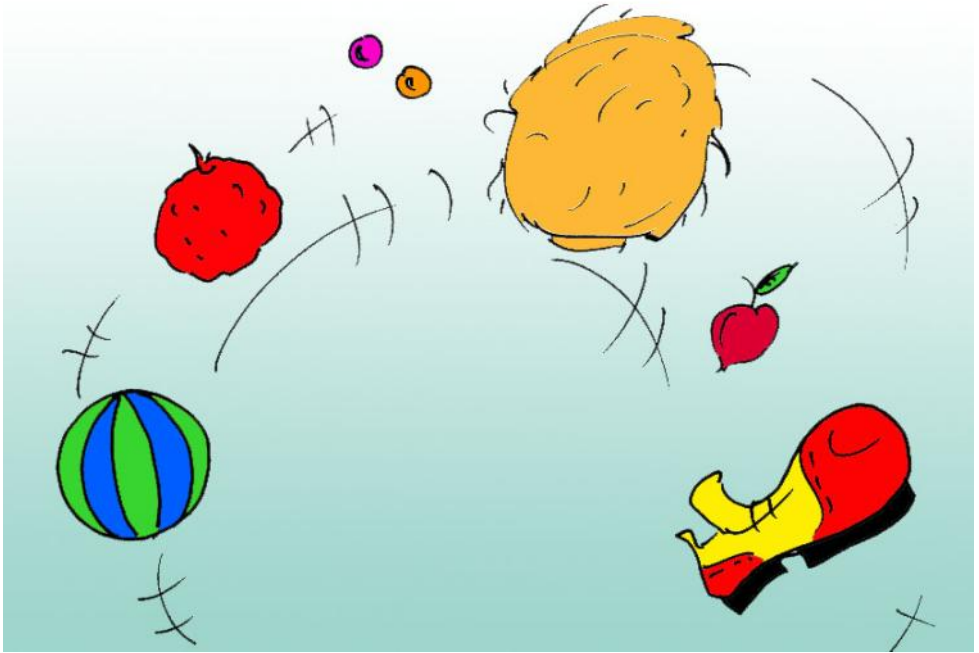
First he rode with seeming ease from one side of the tight rope to the other. But that wasn't all he was going to demonstrate. It was only the beginning. Next he placed a bowl on his head, filled with fruit and rode balancing that as well.

For the next ride across he took Malley the Monkey, and placed him on to his shoulders. Malley the Monkey would eat the fruit while the Wonderbear cycled across the tight rope.

As a final act, he put on a blindfold and showed his skill at balancing without being able to use his sense of sight.

And he made it! Cheers were heard, and the arena was cleared for the next act.

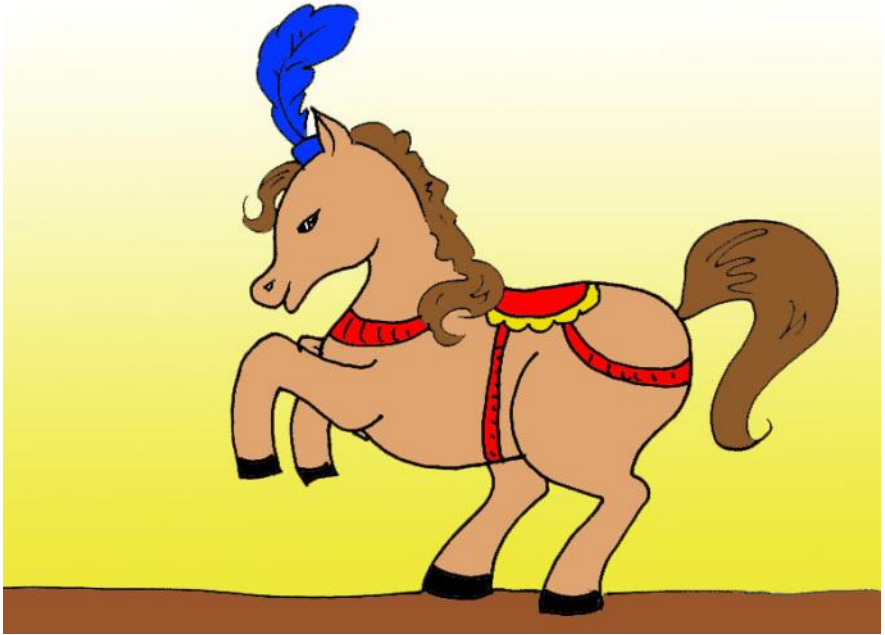
Hoops were held and the well-trained dogs ran and leapt through them, and received nibbles and treats for their great performance.



Then came the juggling team. They juggled just about anything that could be juggled—oranges, balls, apricots, hoops, shoes, skittles, even coconuts! —Only one of the coconuts fell and cracked, but the crowd didn't mind the minor slip.

The jugglers had amazed them all, and it only added to the suspense of it, and reminded the crowd how very difficult it really was. Besides, Malley the Monkey was pleased to nibble it as a treat for his good performance.

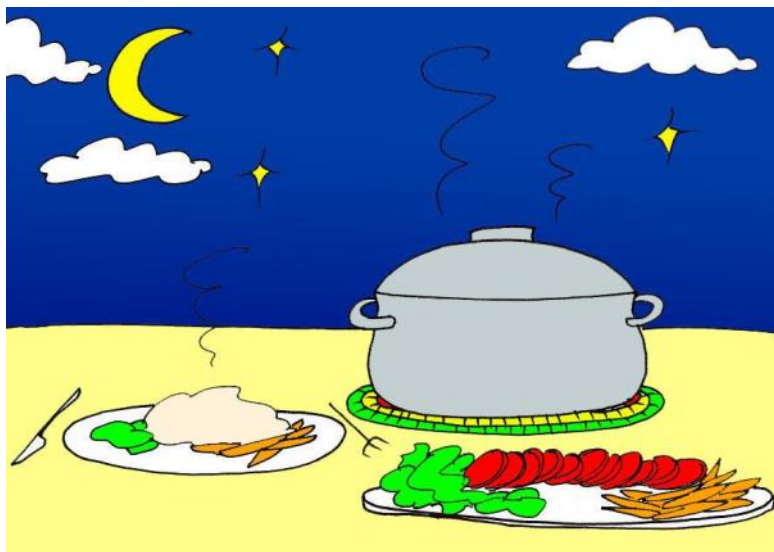
After several more acts that amazed the crowds, in trotted the dancing ponies. They would trot and twirl in time to music—and not only that, but on each one of their backs danced a Ballerina Bear.



They went on tip toe, they twirled, they did back bends, and hand stands—and in time to the music on top of the ponies, as the ponies trot-danced along.

At last the Grand Circus show was over, and everyone clapped and cheered for a long time. The Wonderbears had done it once more—they'd used their skill of cheering up others, and this time made a whole town happy!

It had taken a lot of work to practice, train, persevere and learn all that they had to, to put on that show that lasted just a short while in comparison. But the thought remained with them, that the joy and happy memories that were in each of the audience's minds and hearts would last even longer than the time it took the Wonderbears to work hard and practice for the show. It took them a year and a half, but those watching—especially the children—would have fond memories for many years to come.



After everyone had left, a grateful team of volunteers had asked to be allowed to help the Wonderbears clean up and pack up the tent and all their equipment.

“You all worked so hard and gave us all a great time. There were a lot of smiles around here this afternoon! We’d like to lend you a hand, so you can relax a bit,” the volunteers offered.

“Oh, thanks!” exclaimed the Wonderbears. “We’d sure appreciate the help.”

When everything was at last packed up, the team was ready to travel, and would leave early the next morning.

“Good bye then!” the team of helpers said, as they began to walk home. But before they could get too far, a wonderful smell filled the air. It smelt just like something they would all really like right then.—Dinner!

Berry Beary Kind had fixed a delicious dinner for the Wonderbears, as well as the helpful volunteers.





They sat on benches outside, looking at the stars and the bright moonlight, eating and laughing together.

When everyone was finished, Berry Beary Kind packed up the dishes and any remaining food. "I guess we best leave now, since you all have an early start on the day tomorrow. It was a great show and we are so thankful for all you did to make it so. We don't want to keep you up any later now, so good night!" Berry Beary Kind said, and motioned for the volunteers to come.

"Good night!" the happy and relaxed Wonderbears replied and waved as the team left. "And thanks so much for your kind help!" they said as the volunteers were leaving.

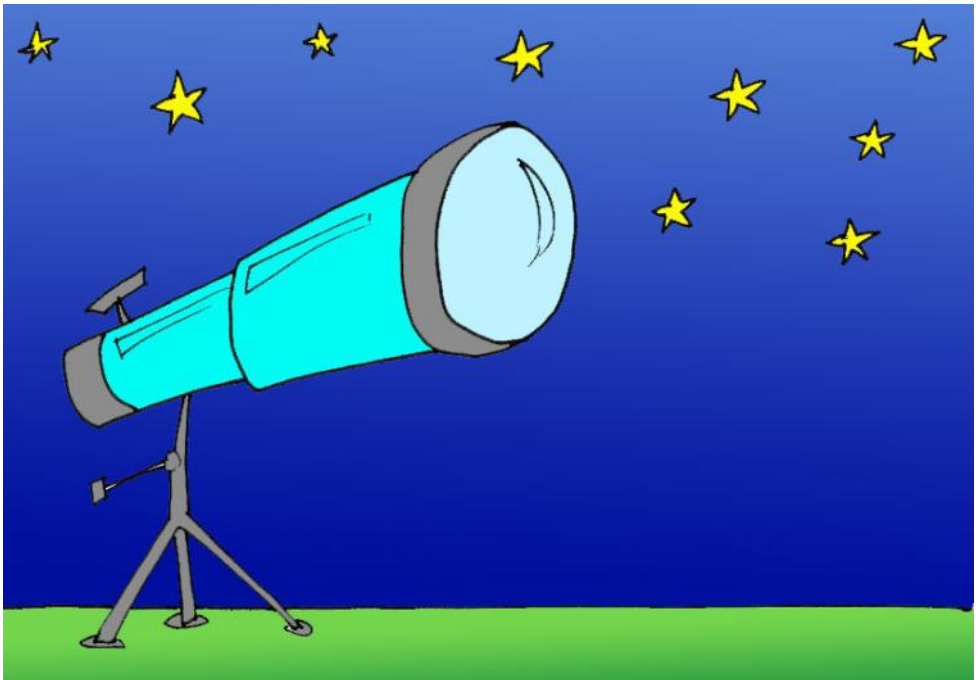
It had been a marvellous first day. With this kind of gratitude and kindness, they felt eager to continue on with their plan of cheering up town after town, and giving each one the best show they could.

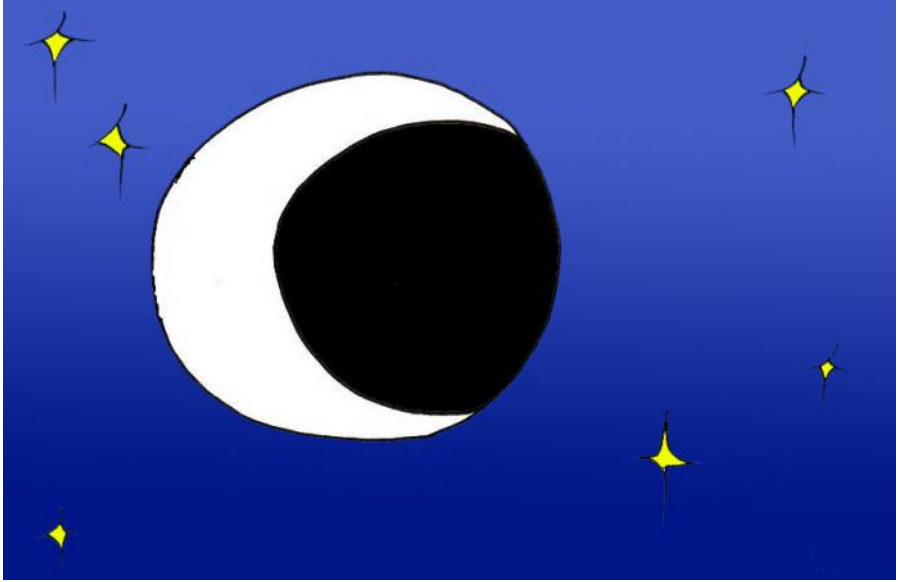
## Beary Astronomical

Adjusting his telescope to look at the lunar eclipse, Berry Beary Kind heard a, “Hi there!”

“Oh, hi! A good night to have you around. How’s it going, Beary Astronomical?” Berry Beary Kind said to his timely visitor. “I was just going to show some of the kids and their families a closer look at what is going on up there tonight. Perhaps you would like to talk with them, since it’s your field of expertise. I bet you could help explain things a bit better than I could.”

“Ah, I would love to. Someone said there was a get-together here to watch the show in the sky, and I didn’t want to miss it!” Beary Astronomical said.





“Glad to have you here. Help yourself to some snacks from the table over there,” Berry Beary Kind offered.

The eager and waiting young folks, that were already beginning to come, were glad when Berry Beary Kind said the telescope was ready. Everyone lined up to get a turn looking closely at the moon.

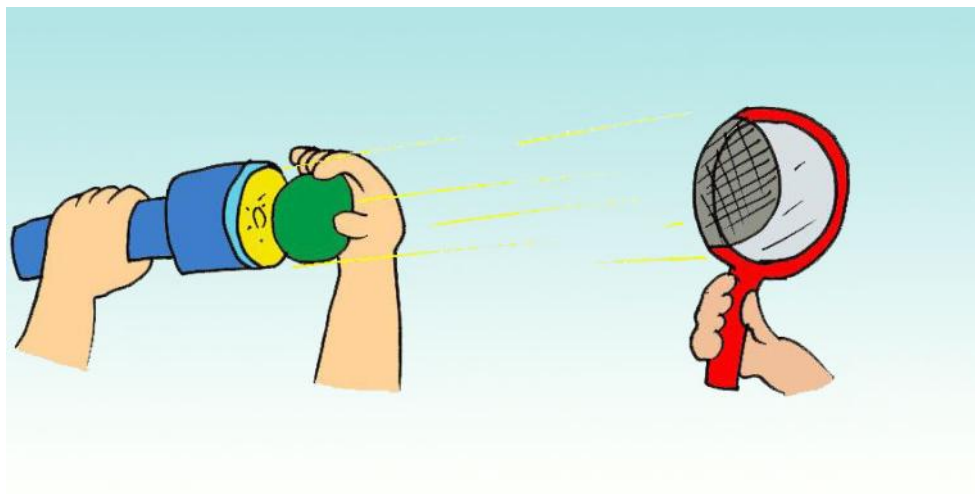
“But why is the moon getting dark on one side of it? It was supposed to be a full moon tonight?” a boy asked, after his turn to look.

Berry Beary Kind motioned to Beary Astronomical, that it was his cue to help explain this amazing sight to all that were there. He stood up and used his flashlight and shone it on a circular mirror that he had in his pocket.

The children saw the light reflecting off the mirror.

“Is the mirror shining?” Beary Astronomical asked everyone.

“Yes,” most responded.



But as the flashlight was turned off, he said again, “Can the mirror really shine—on its own?”

“No, only when the sun is shining on it!” someone said.

Beary Astronomical continued his demonstration. He asked one of the children to hold the mirror in place while he used a round coaster. He shone the flashlight once again at the mirror and then passed the coaster between the mirror and the light of the flashlight.

“You see,” Beary Astronomical began. “The moon can only shine when the sun is shining on it. It just reflects the light. But if something gets in the way—for example the Earth, and blocks the light, then that part of the moon looks dark.”

Now the children understood, and some came over to take a turn acting out the demonstration as well.

“Thank you,” said Berry Beary Kind to Beary Astronomical.

“That was a great explanation.”

After everyone had a chance to look through the telescope at the lunar eclipse, chat and have some snack, they said goodnight and left with their families to go off to bed—or to finish watching it from their home porches.

Berry Beary Kind and Beary Astronomical sat on the porch looking at the stars, as the moon was nearly covered by the Earth's shadow.

“So what got you interested in the stars, and space, and all that is out there?” Berry Beary Kind asked Beary Astronomical.

Beary Astronomical thought for a moment and then responded, “I guess it was the story my mother read to me as a child—the one of the wisemen following the star to find Baby Jesus. And I always did want to fly, like the birds, only higher! I know one day I will, when I live with Jesus, but I used to dream of being able to do it also while still on Earth!”





“So that’s why you learned about space travel?” Berry Beary Kind asked.

“Yes. Why don’t you come over to take a look at the progress that is being made on the new shuttle? I think it will be able to go twice as fast, use up less fuel on take-off, and when in space it will be able to take some great pictures,” Beary Astronomical offered, and then continued:

“You see, I always wanted to be a great astronomer and learn all I could about the stars, the galaxies, and everything that could be discovered. I’m hoping to invent a way to take short trips up into space, with passengers who are interested to learn more about the fascinating universe.”

Berry Beary Kind began thinking. “Hmm... that’s one thing I think would be a great addition to our town...” He then chatted with Beary Astronomical about plans to make an observatory and planetarium on one of the hills.

“Oh, that would be just great!” Beary Astronomical exclaimed, getting excited about the idea.

“I think a lot of folks in our town would love to learn all they can. But it’s one of those things that the more you know, the more you realise you don’t know, and that there are just endless things to be discovered. It’s a thrill to find things out!”

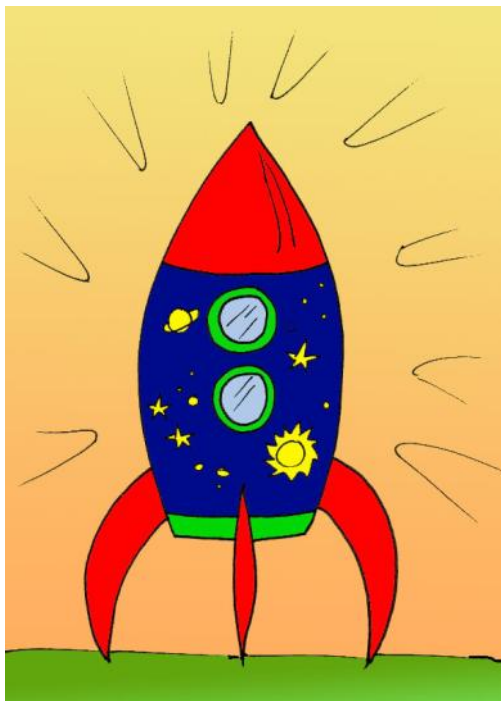
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A year and a half later, the building was complete, and so was Beary Astronomical’s amazing *Space Exploration Vehicle!* The town was all a-buzz at the new things they would learn and experience in and about space.

Many came to the observatory and planetarium to learn all they could, and get to see a closer view of the stars far above through the giant telescope that Beary Astronomical, Berry Beary Incredible, and Berry Big Beary built.

The time for the launch of the *Space Exploration Vehicle* had at last come, and two families were selected from the many that were eager to have a go. The trip was to last two days, and everything they needed was put on board.

From a safe distance away, the rest of the town folks counted off while watching the large clock that could be seen by all.



10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1-0 BLAST OFF!

Everyone shouted together, and prayed a prayer for the safe-keeping of the adventurous travellers.

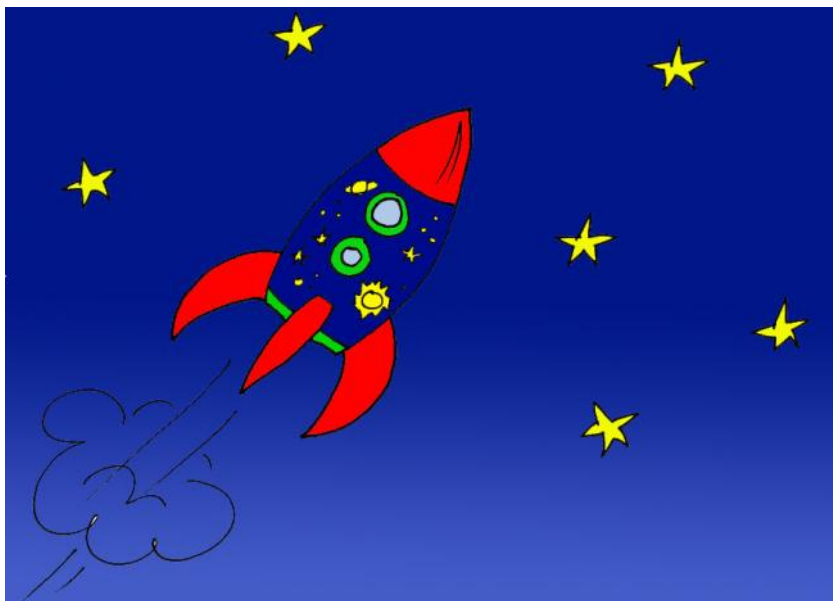
Two days passed, and nearly on the very second, the *Space Exploration Vehicle* had landed. Again, everyone was watching and then cheered loudly as the first trip was a success.

There were a lot of, “Mummy, can we be next?” and “When will the next time be?” type of questions asked.

After the team and Beary Astronomical were rested and recovered from their adventure in space, a meeting was held, and all questions were answered, and pictures were shown of the great things that they saw in space—and the next team was chosen, as well as a date set for the next launch.

“Well done!” Berry Beary Kind said, as he left the meeting hall, giving Beary Astronomical a pat on his shoulder. “That took a lot of it-can-be-done courage, and not giving up!”

Beary Astronomical nodded. It sure did! But it was worth it.







## Merry Berry Bella

Berry Bella put on her prettiest dress. It was green with white lace on the edges and a big yellow ribbon for a belt. She added a crown of freshly picked flowers from her garden to her hair.

Today was the day that she and her brother Berry Beary Kind would perform for the elderly folks that lived in a cottage near the lake.

“Music is a way to cheer folks up,” Berry Bella would say.

She would play the flute and harp, while her brother would sing and use his accordion. He was dressed up too, in his best light blue suit and red bowtie.

Every other Sunday they chose to be a team and would go to places all around, singing and making hearts glad with their cheery songs. Many of them were songs that Berry Bella wrote herself.

After each performance they'd ask each other, "Where shall we go to next, a fortnight from now?"

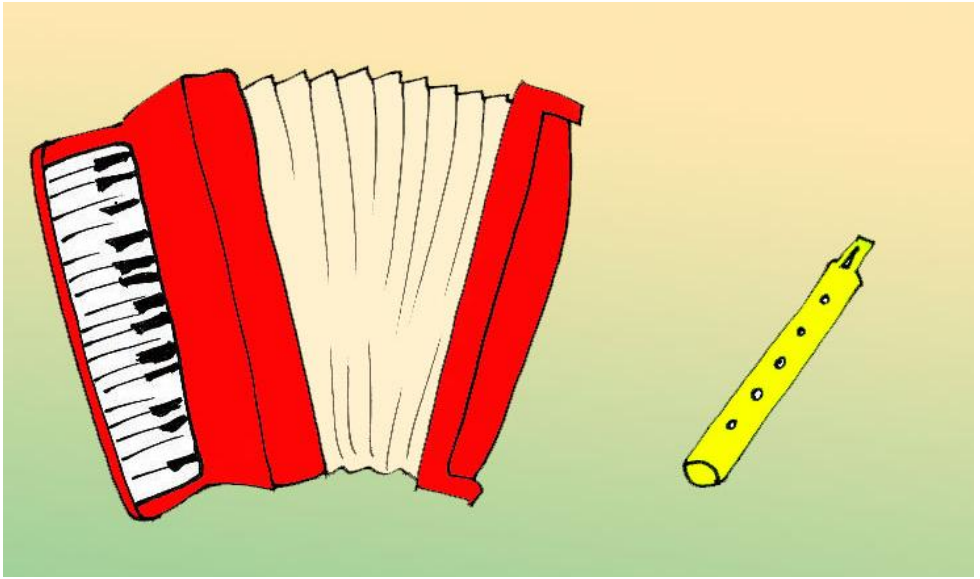
There were always so many ideas and invitations from people to have them revisit. Sometimes it was hard to choose.

"I always feel so happy when I see the smiles we help to give to people," Berry Bella said as she and her brother drove to the cottage for their performance.

The clapping started even before they began their first song. Everyone was glad to have this Beary team there that day. In fact they looked forward to it so much that they chose to spend the afternoon of the day before getting things all decorated for this special event.

There were streamers and balloons on the ceiling; flowers on the tables; and a special snack prepared for all to enjoy—especially their musical guests.



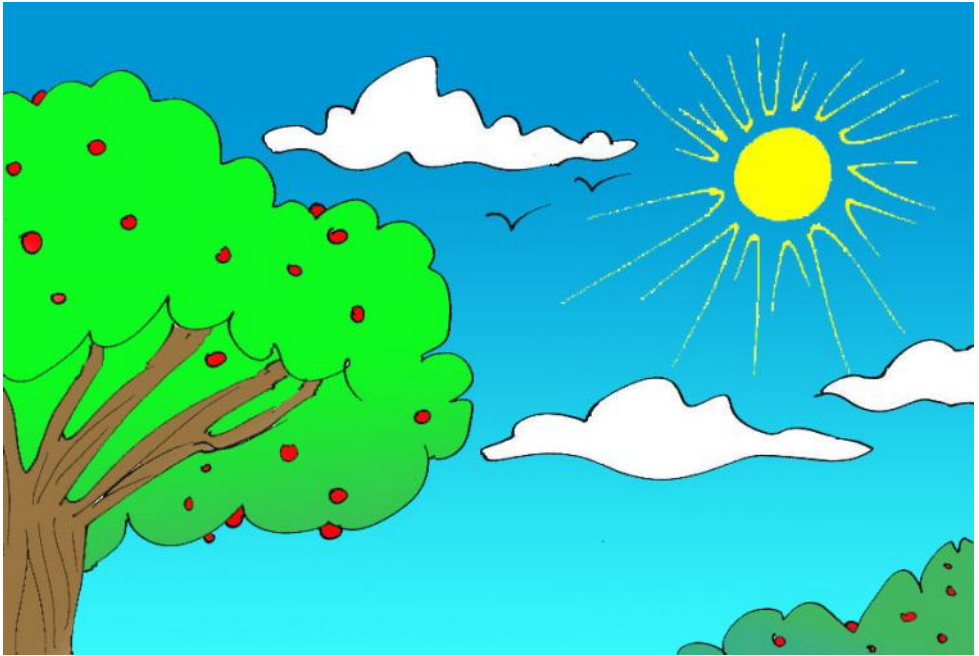


The first song was a tune that came to Beary Bella one day as she woke up one sunny spring morning, and heard the birds singing merrily. She called it, “Merry Melody.”

When she played it for her brother a day or so later, on her flute, it made him think of a little poem his mother, Berry Beary Gentle used to say. He worked on it a bit and soon together, with these words and the new tune, a cheery song was made.

“We’ll start off with ‘Merry Melody’,” Beary Bella announced to the waiting audience.

Her flute began the melodic intro, then was joined by the harmonising notes of Berry Beary Kind’s accordion, and his voice began:



**“Sunlight rays dance in my room,  
Like a smile that replaces gloom.  
I’ll bring that bit of cheer with me,  
To help someone else feel happy.”**

The songs and applause continued for half an hour or more, and then the snack and chat time followed.

It was more than just the songs that were welcomed, but the friendship of this pair. For they must have been about the friendliest ones around.

At the end when it was time for the team to leave, they asked if anyone had any last requests for them to sing.

“Please sing, ‘Happy Birthday’! –For today is Mr. Abel’s birthday!”

Indeed it was. Mr. Abel was a kind and gentle man, soft spoken, and would never have tried to get the attention focused on to him alone. But now it was his turn to be appreciated.

The singing team stood up and sang the best “Happy Birthday” those folks thought they’d ever heard. It sure was lively.

Miss Gayle had secretly prepared a box of gifts for Mr. Abel and was planning to present it to him that day, and decided that it was the best time right then.

“Here in this box are gifts and treats, cards and notes, given by each of us here, and some that aren’t here but who wanted to show you, dear Mr. Abel, their love and appreciation for all you have given and done.”



Mr. Abel was surprised by all this sudden attention. He didn't know what to say. He reached out and accepted the gift box, which was filled with many gifts inside.

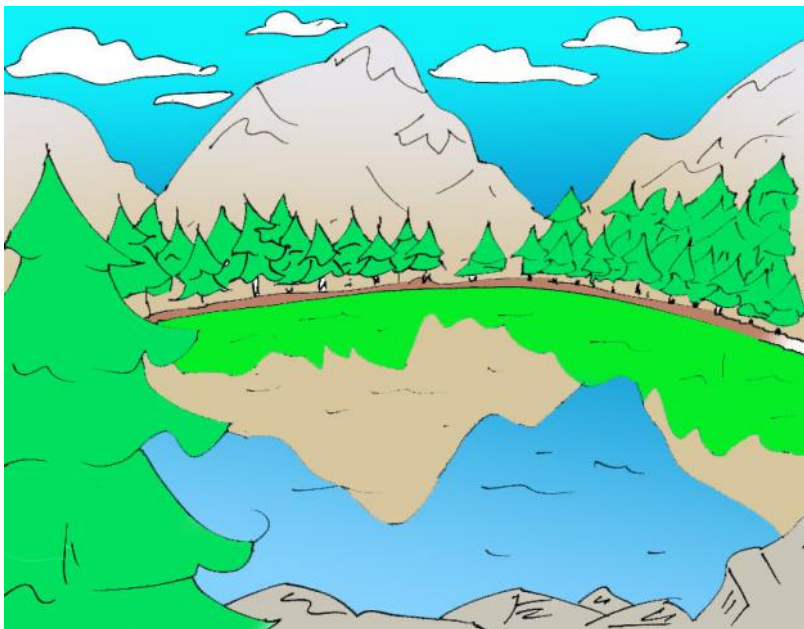
"I'll explore this later," he said with a happy look, touched by the love shown back to him, in return for all he'd done for others.

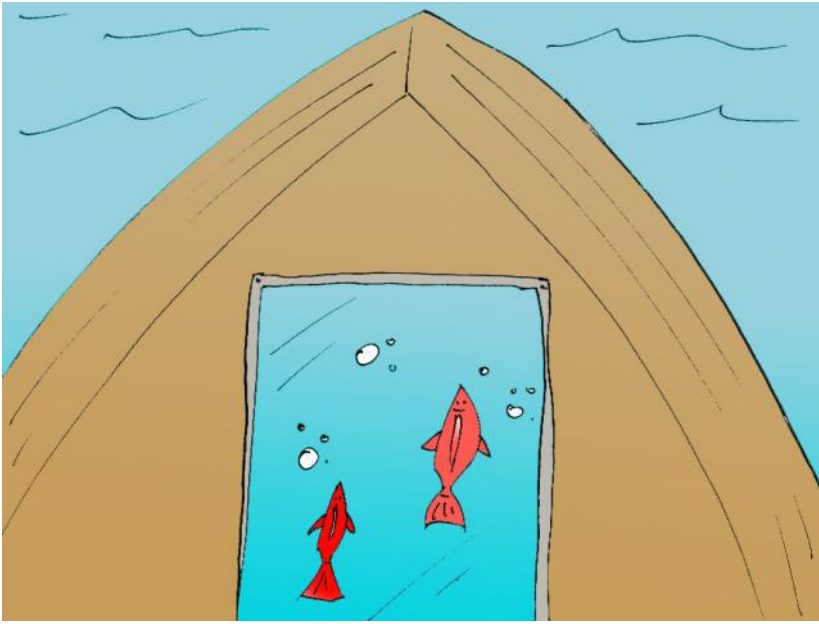
He thanked each one sincerely for whatever they added to the box.

"Thank you! Thank you all so much," Mr. Abel said.

"And now, there's an announcement by the chef," Miss Gayle said, as attention turned to hear what he had to say.

Berry Beary Cook said, "In honour of Mr. Abel's very special day today, there is going to be a surprise dinner. It will be served an hour earlier than usual, and," he said with a smile, "please come dressed to dine near the lake. I'll see you then."





There was to be a special picnic and barbeque, boat rides, and more live music playing—this time by Beary Merry Song and his band.

Everyone was looking forward to it.

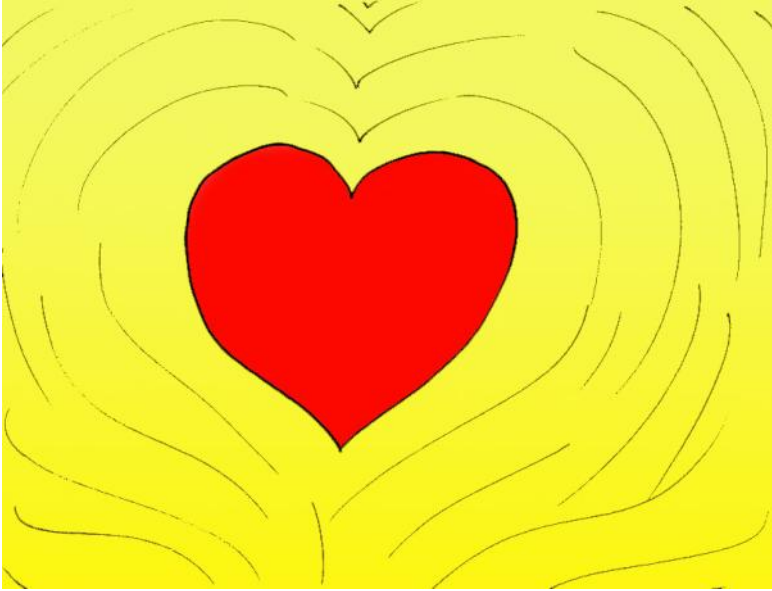
Berry Beary Kind and his sister Beary Bella were also invited to join in the fun.

“It sure pays to give!” Berry Beary Kind said in a whisper to his sister.

“Sure does!” she responded.

And a fun evening was enjoyed by all. The Wonderbears even made a surprise visit and served snacks, told jokes and did a short, impromptu entertaining show.

Berry Beary Brave took them all on a glass-bottom boat ride on the calm lake, and those that wanted to swim would just dive off the boat into the water.



At the end of the special evening, Mr. Abel had an announcement to make:

“You’ve all been such good friends to me, and that has been the best gift ever, throughout the year. I’m looking forward to another year living and working with you, and doing all I can to help make Berry Beary Town the happiest and most friendly place around.”

As Berry Beary Kind and Beary Bella drove away they smiled thinking what a fun day it had been.

“When I heard what Mr. Abel said towards the end,” Bella said, “it made me realise how important not only kindness is—for he has truly been kind and generous—but also how equally important it is to encourage and show appreciation to those that do.

It keeps them going and doing and showing the love. Everyone benefits from loving appreciation and heartfelt thanks.”