



# **The Broken Toy Truck**

**-Part 2-**



# **The Broken Toy Truck—Part 2**

Written by Chariane Quille

Illustrated by Fleur Celeste

*Dedicated to my three wonderful boys!*



Ned was sitting up in bed listening as Daddy ended his funny bedtime story and explained,

“Well, Ned, some of our toys were made too fast and without all the good materials. Perhaps the people making the toys, and having them manufactured wanted something that would be made quickly, and in ways that would not be too expensive to make. These kinds of toys break very easily.”

(See “The Broken Toy Truck—Part 1”)



“Sometimes they are easier for us to get, as they are the most common in the stores, or maybe that was the only kind that was available there. So we can enjoy these for a short while, unless we can make our own, stronger ones, one day.”

That got Ned thinking, and expressed,

“One day I want to make some really good toys for children! Toys that make them glad, not sad.”





Daddy continued chatting,

“Here are three things we can learn from our broken toys:

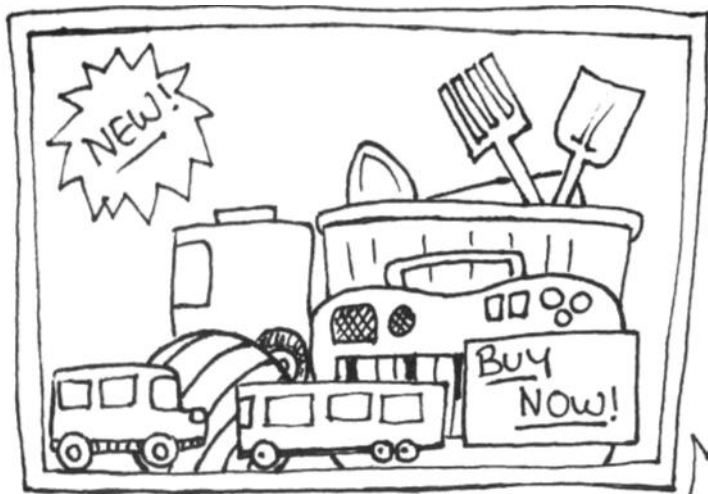
“First of all, that the only things that will last forever and never ever get broken are the things that Jesus has for us in Heaven, and the things He planned and made to last forever.”



“We have to learn to enjoy things while we have them, and then forsake them when they are no longer good for us or working for us.

“We can try not to be too sad while we remember Jesus will always give us better things, if we have to give up things that aren’t the best, or things that get broken.

“Secondly, we can learn that if we take the time to do things well, and are patient, we’ll enjoy it better in the end.”



“Thirdly, maybe even if we see a fancy toy in a shop and think it will be super nice, it doesn’t mean it will be the funnest toy for us and may disappoint us in the end.

“Not everything that looks nice is the best. Sometimes you have to look more, or go slow to find something else that is stronger, or even make something ourselves that will last better.

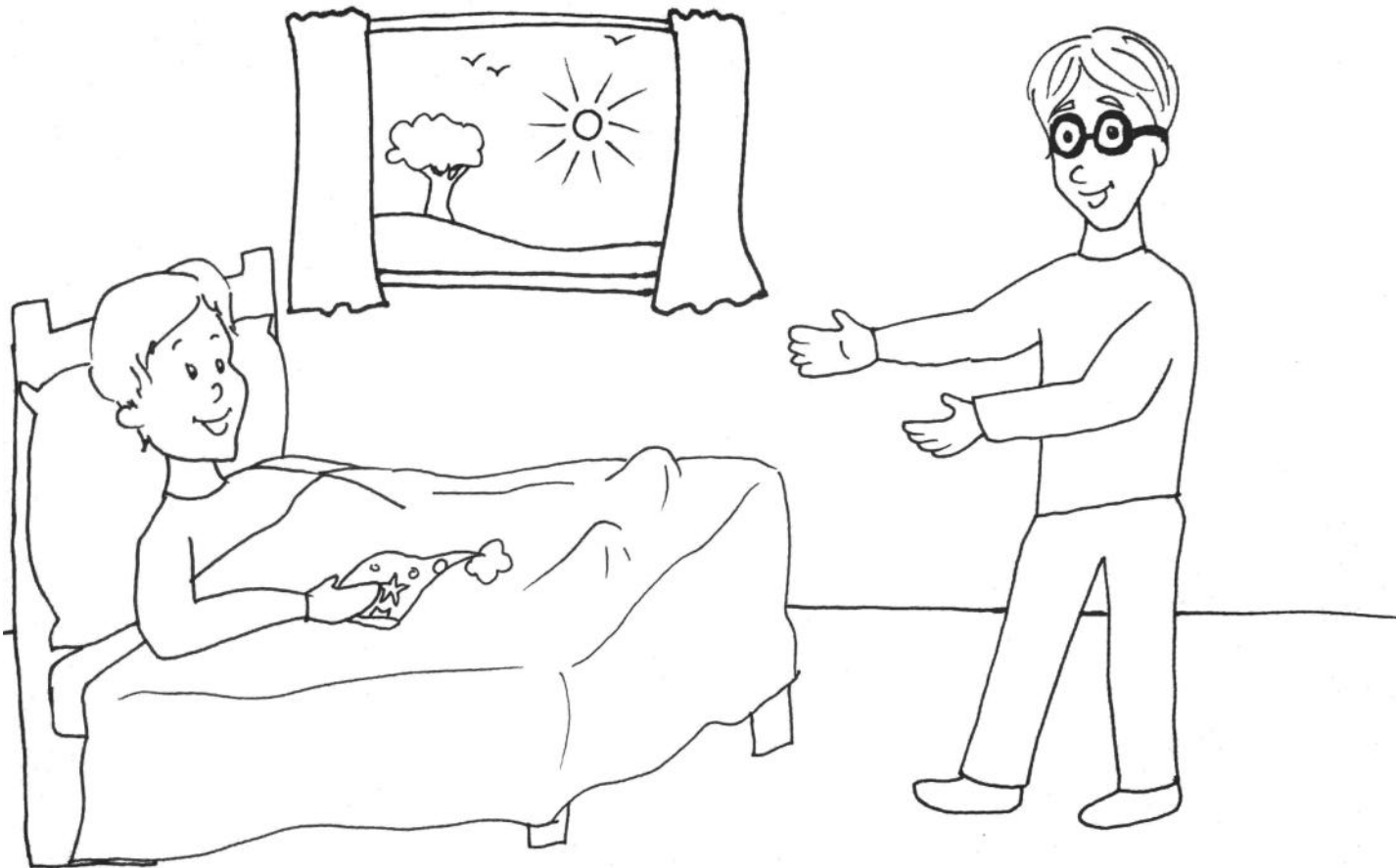
“Sometimes we can get the fun-looking, shiny things, even if they will break soon, just for fun, and because that’s all we can do right then. But then we can pray for some better things to come our way.”



“Praying can bring miracles, and Jesus can help to send good toys our way.” Daddy finished explaining, and then gave his son a good night hug.

Ned parked his toy truck beside his bed, the one with the wheel that Daddy put on again, while he went to sleep.

Daddy prayed for their night, and prayed that he'd have good dreams.





When Ned woke the next morning, he had a big smile on his face.

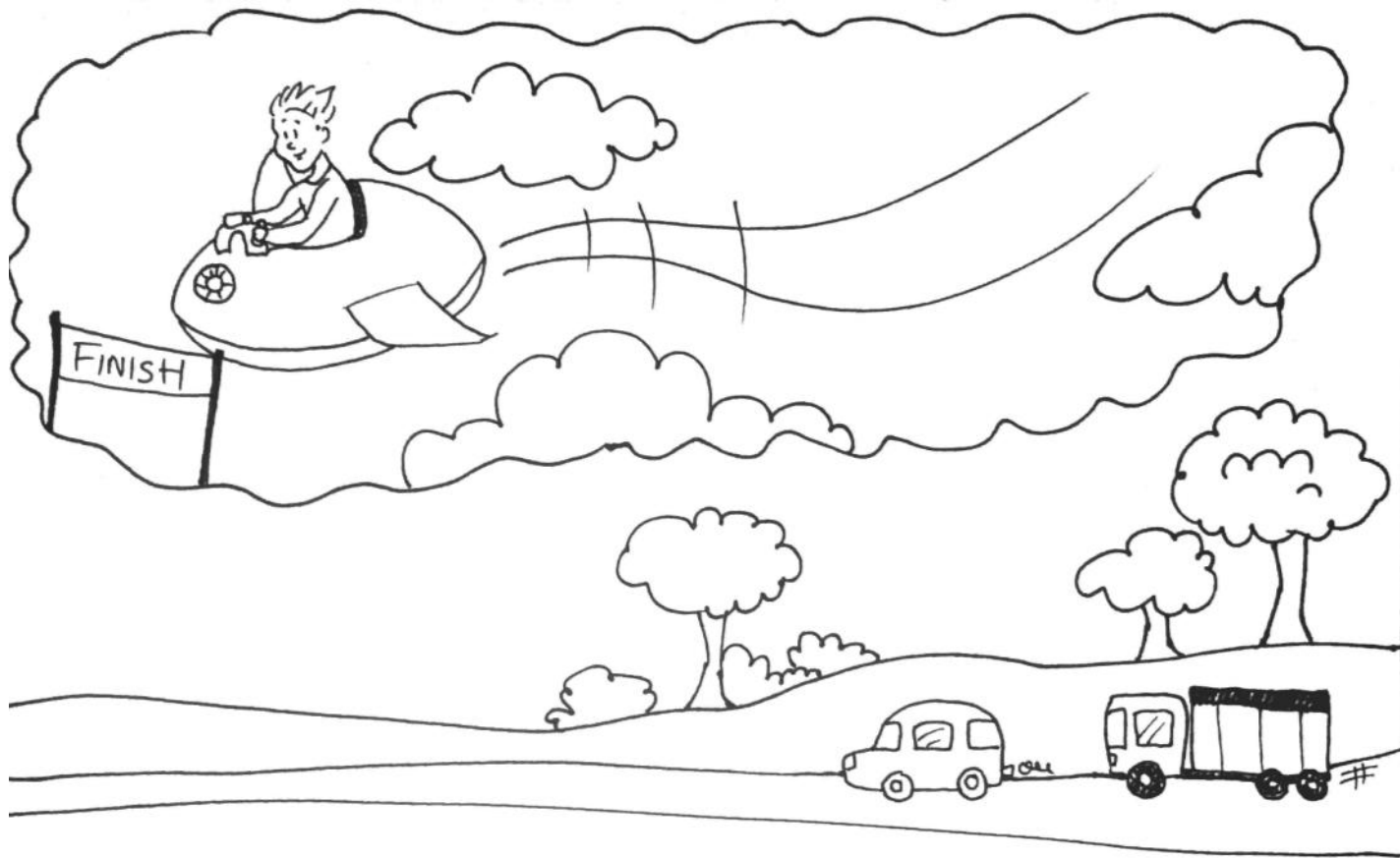
“Daddy!” he said. “I’m not so sad about my broken and weak truck anymore.”

“Why? What happened that made you feel happy?” Daddy asked.



“Well, when I was going to sleep, I prayed for Jesus to show me something far-out and amazing that I would get to drive in one day, when I am in Heaven. And it He did!

“It was an amazing zoomer, with all kinds of coloured lights, and wheels spinning and it could go so fast. And not just on roads, but over water, and under water, and even through the ground, and it would go up high into the sky. It could go anywhere.”



“It had all these special buttons in it, that if you pushed them something new would happen. Some buttons would make music play, or make the lights go on and off and change colors. Other buttons would make the zoomer spin around or even dance!

“That was the funnest—to travel in a dancing Heavenly zoomer! It could also do summersaults through the air. And if I were to race with a car from Earth, the zoomer would be way ahead; so far you couldn’t even see the car or truck, it would be far away in the distance.”



“I’m glad you had such fun in your dream last night, Ned!” Daddy said, then added:

“And guess what? Last night, one of our friends brought over some toys for you boys. And I think there might be just the kind of stronger toys that we were praying for!

“Yay!” said Ned. He was looking forward to the next play time with Daddy and his brothers.

“Thank You Jesus, for fun, strong new toys!”

