

# *Bully Wink Booklet Two*

1. Trust
2. Second Chance
3. Association
4. Power Over Sin
5. Self-Esteem
6. God Loves First
7. Never Give Up
8. God Feelings
9. Be Authentic
10. Resurrection Faith
11. Holy Spirit Power
12. Christian Greetings

# TRUST

## Life Is A Trip

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, Maggy Nolia felt the warm Spring sunshine one day as it was coming up in the eastern sky. It felt so good that she wished she could help everybody else feel the way she did. She knew it was God's sunshine she felt on her leaves and it was God's love she felt in her trunk right where her heart was. She got an idea.

After a little prayer to make sure this was the Lord's idea and not hers, she got on the Root Connection International and called up Rev. BullyWink Bullfrog. Now the Reverend was fast asleep on his favorite lily pad. He was hoping to get an early year tan therefore he was lying flat on his back with his legs straight out instead of tucked up under him. He also had on his favorite tints (sunglasses).

Ringggg Rinnngggggg, the roots underneath the lily pad were vibrating. The Reverend shook his jaws to wake up and answered, "Good morning, this is the Swamp Church sun-tanning parsonage, croak, croak."

"Yes, Reverend, this is Maggy calling and I just got to share something with you. I felt God's love so much today that I want others to feel it too. I know you just took a mission trip to Kentucky, but how about taking another one and I will pay all the cost."

"Wow! Maggy, that sounds wonderful. Where are you talking about going? Maybe around Miami Beach, or out to the West Coast Beach, or maybe back over to the Panama City Beach area with the white sands. I sure loved getting a tan there." continued the Rev.

"No.....Reverend. I was thinking about Africa. There was a long silence and then the Rev. answered, "You mean far, far away where there are lions, tigers, and leopards, Oh my, and gorillas and big, giant, large, hungry snakes!"

"Yes." answered Maggy Nolia.

"Life is so exciting and we must trust the Lord for everything. Life is a trip or a journey. We cannot worry about tomorrow. We must face each moment knowing God's love. God will take care of you." finished Maggy.

Do you think the Reverend will go?



# SECOND CHANCE

The Dead Can Live Again

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, Reverend BullyWink Bullfrog was trying to round up all the critters that would be going on their mission trip to Africa. He stopped for a rest at the base of ol' Trunk Sycamore. The Reverend sure wished Syc would wake up from what seemed an eternity of napping. Every year in the Fall he would shed all of his leaves and appear to nap all winter. Everybody knew that because you could hear him snore a country mile. Well, Spring had come and the Rev. was trying to wake him up.

"Syc! Syc!" the Reverend hollered, "Aren't you going to wake up?" With a great enormous yawn, stretching all of his branches every which ways, Syc slightly parted a barky eyelid to see who was disturbing him.

"Come on Syc, I've got something to show you." The Reverend continued. Now you see the Reverend was getting more and more excited about their upcoming mission trip and he had already purchased himself a sailor cap. He wanted to show Mr. Sycamore how you could use that cap to save your life if you were lost at sea. Why Bully Wink had learned that by grabbing the cap with both hands and swinging it quickly over your head and down into the water that it would hold some air for a few moments. You could use that hat then, that was turned kind of into something like a beach ball, to rest on if you were tired of swimming.

Finally, Mr. Syc opened both eyes and ears to hear what Bully Wink had to say. "I wish I could go to Africa with ya'll," commented the ol' tree. "I had some good friends of the Pine family serve their brothers many years ago to let their trunks be used as boats to sail across the sea."

That gave the Reverend BullyWink a wonderful idea. "Why don't you go as our chief sailor, Syc? Then you could see your old friends and serve the Lord as well."

Well, you just can't imagine what happened then. Those dead looking boney limbs of Mr. Syc came alive with new blossoms of green leaves. He was so excited. God can even make what looks dead alive again!



# ASSOCIATION

## Palm Launch Sunday

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, all the critters from both the Swampland and Woodland areas were gathered together to celebrate Palm Sunday. They did this every year remembering the day that Jesus rode into Jerusalem on a donkey with all the human critters praising his name.

This was a special day for Miss Sabel (Palm) and Miss Cab (Cabbage Palm). Every year on this particular day they would sing a duet together. While they were singing they would wave their stretched out palm branches back and froth.

Now, this was also a special day for the community, for right after church all the critters going on the Africa mission trip were to board their ship, "The Sycamore." What a wonderful service they had, and everyone went down to the shore of the Suwannee River to see their friends off. They hoped to tell many of the African critters all about Jesus and his love for them.

All the critters got into their positions as they had been trained to. Reverend BullyWink Bullfrog climbed up into his cabin's quarters, which was at the front of the boat. There he could steer the boat perched under a wide umbrella of palm branches.

"Set the Sails!", BullyWink croaked, and together the critters hoisted an incredible sail made out of Holy Moss. They were all set to go but the only problem was that there was no wind, not even a slight breeze. They just had to pray. All at once Miss. Sable and Miss. Cab got a wonderful idea at the same time. It just had to be the Lord for they began waving their branches back and forth just as swiftly as they possibly could. Within minutes the ship was clear out in the middle of the Suwannee, and a breeze from only God knows where filled out their sail of Holy Moss. "Bye!" all the critters screamed as the ship Sycamore and its inhabitants sailed away.

Now you know that the first day and even the second was absolutely great. Everyone worked together and they were moving quite swiftly toward the open seas. The third day though was a different story.

“Look way up in the sky, Reverend,” said Darlin Dove, who was going to be their scout. Way up in the sky where you could barely make out their outline was the Buzzard brothers, Charlie Buzz and Barley Buzz. The Reverend knew this could spell trouble for if they came down and started spreading their meanness it wouldn’t be long before some of the critters would start being mean and negative and complainers also. “I wander,” thought the Reverend to himself, if that is what happened to Jesus, because it wasn’t too long after Palm Sunday that some of the same Human Critters that praised him were ready to kill him. The Buzz brothers flew closer.



# POWER OVER SIN

God Is Alive and Well

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, the African missionaries were right at the coastal waters of the Atlantic Ocean. They had arrived there via many winding rivers just a few minutes before Sunrise. It was also Easter Sunday morning.

The Reverend BullyWink Bullfrog stood high in his cabin quarters and let out the loudest croak you have ever heard saying, “Good Morning, Mission Critters! Sunrise Worship Service will be in ten minutes.”

Now all the critters were very sluggish that Easter morning, but slowly they made their way up front to sing and praise God as they watched the sun come up. There was Squirrely Girly, Tony Turtle, Darlin Dove, Jr. Alligator, Piney Cone, Aim-Corn and Main-Corn, and the two Buzz Brothers who everyone wished would go home.

“Mr. Syc, our wonderful Sycamore ship, if you would be so kind as to try not to jostle us too much in the water we will begin.”

“Aye, aye, Cpt. BullyWink.” Answered Mr. Syc. “I’ll do the very best I can.”

BullyWink began. “Brothers and sisters, we are about to enter a great and possibly dangerous journey as we leave this shore, but we all believe it is the Lord’s will and our God is Alive and Well!” All the critters rang out with a hearty amen!

“Easter is the time we celebrate our Lord Jesus coming back from the dead. He was crucified but on the third morning, Easter morning, he arose from the dead and this same Jesus is with us today and will take good care of us.”

“Preach on, Rev.” Jr. Alligator grunted. So the Rev. continued. Little did he know that sneaking up behind the ship was ol’ Redeye alligator. He didn’t believe in their God or Easter or anything. All he desired was to have a good morning breakfast. Within a flash, Redeye smacked the stern side of the boat causing Aim-Corn and Main-Corn to begin to roll to the back where an eagerly awaiting set of Jaws extended out of the water.



In a matter of seconds, Junior was running to the stern making critters fly up in the air every which ways to get out of his way. Junior lunged right into the face of Redeve. The water was exploding as they went thrashing about. Junior was obviously more stronger, but the old granpa of Junior's was more wiser in fighting and very evil.

We are not quite sure what happened then, but every critter saw Redeye's face turn into a fearful stare. It was like he had seen a ghost. He quickly sped away as Junior hollered out, "Our God is alive and well!"

"What happened", everyone exclaimed. "Did you not see the angels around our boat protecting us?" asked Junior. "That is what gave me the courage to go up against evil grandpa. This is God's ship!" Junior finished, and everyone agreed, God is alive and well!



# SELF-ESTEEM

## God's Perspective

Many, many, many years ago, in the Woodland Community, the African critter missionaries were way out at sea on their way to the Dark Continent.

Everyone was just as busy as could be doing their jobs. Darlin Dove was constantly flying in and out seeing what was up ahead, Tony Turtle was resting up for his next under-the-sea voyage to set the anchor when they wanted to stop. This far out at sea made that impossible, so Tony would look for a traveling porpoise, turtle, or whale to tie the anchor line on. This sure helped the sailing when the wind wasn't blowing. Junior Gator was always busy guiding the ship with his sculling tail. Everyone seemed to have an important job, everyone that is except Piney Cone.

The more Piney thought about not being useful, the sadder he got. Finally, out of desperation, he went up front to see the Reverend.

"Reverend," said Piney, "Have you got anything I can do?" "Oh, don't worry about that Piney, just enjoy the trip", the Reverend commented back to him while he gazed at the endless open seas.

"Rev. BullyWink, you don't understand." Piney continued. "Everyone has got a job to do except me. I feel like I shouldn't even have come."

"Heyyyyyy...Hold your pine needles here friend. Everyone is on this trip for a special reason. All have a job. Now yours won't come into play until we get there, but you are very useful right now."

"I am?" asked Piney.

"Why sure" answered the Reverend. "It's all in how you look at things. For example, look at the Buzz brothers. Barley Buzz is bald-headed and proud of it. He thinks he can fly faster because of his slick noggin. His brother, Charlie Buzz, thinks he can fly just as fast with a head full of feathers. They are both glad of the way they are. You see, it's all in how you look at things. Also, look over there at Aim-Corn and Main-Corn. They would tell you in an oak-beat that they look nothing alike. Why, you

know as well as I do that acorns from the same tree look just alike, but they see things differently.”

“Hummmm...I think I see what you mean,” answered Piney.

“Your job, Piney, when we get to Africa is to teach because you’re so good at it now. Use this time to prepare your lessons and help out when someone calls. You are important...that’s the way God sees it!”



# GOD LOVES FIRST

## Why Do I Love Jesus?

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, the African Critter Missionaries were about halfway across the Atlantic Ocean. Everyone had gathered at the center of the ship to have lunch.

Man O Man, what a feast. There was tomatoes, birdseed, and plenty of critter cola for all. Now the ship, Mr. Sycamore, was having trouble keeping the boat still in the rolling movement of the sea.

“Sorry fellas, I’m doing the best I can.” commented Mr. Syc, for he knew that the two Acorn sisters were slowly but surely getting seasick.”

Rev. BullyWink Bullfrog began to share the afternoon devotion about understanding why we love Jesus.

“I know, I know!” said Tony Turtle looking up with a slice of tomato on his snout. “My mommy took me to church every Sunday when I was a little tut or turtle.”

“That’s great” said the Reverend, “but just going to church doesn’t make us love Jesus, does it?”

“Naw!” said Jr. Gator, “Going to church did not make me love Jesus, but it sure did help.”

“Yes, but that’s still not the answer I am looking for.” continued the Reverend.

Now all of this conversation was going on, but the two acorn sisters just couldn’t pay no attention, for they were getting sicker and sicker. Being an acorn, they had never been out on the water. Honestly, those two brown critters turned a muggy looking green color.

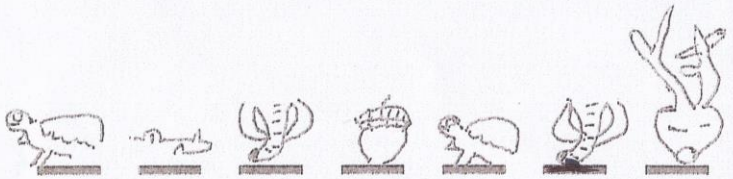
Right about that time, a visitor began circling the ship flying through the air. With a wonderful singing voice she said, “My name is Canary Carrie Cruz, and I am cruzing to Africa. A sure way to beat your sea sickness is to cruz in the air over the waves of the deep blue sea. Come and cruz with Canary Carrie Cruz Lines.”















Now let me tell you that it was awful tempting for Aim-Corn and Main-Corn to sail away with Miss. Carrie but they resisted, telling her that they knew even if they were sick that they would be better off with those who loved them.

“Oki-dokey, Oki-dokey, Oki-dokey,” said Canary Carrie Cruz as she flew away.

“Critters! Listen up.” bellowed out the Rev. “The Acorn sisters answered my question of why we really love Jesus. They are staying with us because they know we love them, and knowing that Jesus loves us first, encourages us to love Him also!”





<b>A</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>H</b>
						
<b>O</b>	<b>P</b>	<b>Q</b>	<b>R</b>	<b>S</b>	<b>T</b>	<b>U</b>
						



I	J	K	L	M	N
V	W	X	Y	Z	G

# NEVER GIVE UP

## Steadfast

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, the African Critter Missionaries were drawing very close to the African shore.

“Land Ho, mate!” screamed out Squirrelly Girly at the top of the Holy Moss sail. Rev. BullyWink Bullfrog let out an enormous, “riiii...bitttt...” stretching and bending his strong thighs and then with one mighty leap he was perched right beside Squirrelly on top of the mast.

“I do believe tis Africa.” BullyWink said.

“Tony Turtle, drop anchor!” the Reverend exclaimed.

With a loud splash, Tony dropped into the water carrying a long vine that was attached to the ship, the Sycamore. He was to tie onto something down below the ocean surface so that the boat would remain still for the time being.

Tony dove deeper and deeper until he came to the bottom. He spied a beautiful round rock. “That will hold,” he said to himself as he began tying the vine onto the rock.

“Hold on there, little critter,” said the round rock, “just what are you doing?”

“Why we need something to tie onto Miss Rock. I didn’t know you were alive?” gasped Tony.

“First of all, I am not a rock. My name is Jenna Jam Clam, and if you don’t stop this minute, I’m gonna jam this vine in two pieces.”

Tony swam fast up to the surface. “Reverend!” he yelled, “The rocks talk down here.”

“What?” answered BullyWink, “Work steadfast Tony, come on now we need you.”

So Tony dove once again down into the water. He stayed far away from Jenna Jam Clam. In his search, he found a strange looking rock that was long and skinny. That might work, he thought and then before he could tie on that skinny, long rock, it pinched him right on the nose. “Yowl!!!!” Tony screamed as he quickly headed toward the surface. Just before he got to the top he heard that strange rock cry out, “Nobody messes with Lindsay Lob (Lobster).”

“Reverend,” Tony cried, “You just gotta help.”

“Alright,” answered the Reverend, sliding down off the ship’s mast landing on Tony’s neck. “You just have to be steadfast, Tony.”

Within seconds the two critters were swimming along the bottom. The Reverend spied a hole in the rocky bottom and hollared out,



“Hellooooo...in there.” Two big shining eyes began to rise from what appeared to be the bottom of the hole and came to the surface. “Yikes!” Tony backed up as the critter came out of the hole. “It’s a slimy snake!” he shakenly said.

The critter said, “My name is Al-eel. My name is Allen, and I am an eel. What can I do for you?”

The Reverend tried to answer, but Tony was so afraid that he was swimming around in circles hollering, “Help, help!” “Tony, stop!” demanded BullyWink. “We want to tie down our ship for awhile.” He said.

Fine, I can do that.” And without a moment’s hesitation Al took the vine and secured it at the bottom of his hole.

“Thanks a bunch.” ribitted the Reverend as they started back up to the ship.

“See what happens if you are steadfast, Tony.” the Reverend said. “The good Lord will work out our problems if we stay steadfast in Him.”

With a puzzled look Tony asked the Reverend as they boarded ship, “What does it mean to be steadfast?”



# GOD'S FEELINGS

## Mother's Day

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, the critters all huddled atop Junior Alligator as he made his way to the African shore. They were afraid their ship would run up on some rocks and hurt Mr. Syc, so they left him anchored in deeper water.

It was rough going for awhile with each fellar getting pretty much soaked, but they all reached the shore safe and sound. Now you just can't imagine the joy our Swampy and woody critters felt when they were welcomed ashore by the Bertha Baboon family. Ma Bab was there with all her little Babs. They were hanging all over her. As a matter of fact, one was even sitting on her head.

"Why, velcome to Africa." She said in her broken critter English. One by one Miss Bab hugged the missionaries making them feel warm and fuzzy, that is except the Reverend who had no fuzz, not even under his chin.

When Squirrelly Girly was hugged, she got so homesick for her mother that she began to cry. Ma Bab just picked up little Girly and cuddled her like a newborn baby.

"Do not chi little tirl. I be yo ma why yo here." comforted Miss Baboon.

Why, you know that sure cleared up those tears of Girly's right away.

"Gosh," said the Reverend, "No matter where you go you can see and feel the love of God in a mother's hug."

"I ene got job for you, Tirl." said Ma. "I need extra child to be mine in Mother's Day church play."

And that is exactly what Girly did. You see, Ma Baboon only had five little Babs, but in the church program she needed six to spell the word Mother. They were doing this in English so that the critters from Florida could understand. Oh, I wish you could have been at that service, for it would have reminded you of BullyWink's church, except in this place they had monkeys swinging, elephants prancing, and leopards leaping. Since it was Mother's Day, at the end of the service, Ma Baboon came forward with each of her little Babs. One by one they came up front with Big Letters spelling Mother.

Each letter represented something so the Bab said it. “M is for Marvelous, O is for Often loving, T is for Tender, H is for Hopeful, E is for Extraordinary,” and guess who held up the sixth letter...why it was Ma’s new youngin, SquirrelyBaboon Girly, who held up the R which is for Ready to be a wonderful mom even to a little squirrel.

“Wow!” said BullyWink, “Mommies sure are a special gift from God.”



# BE AUTHENTIC

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland community, the missionary critters were busy about the Lord's business. During the day they were helping build an African school for the baby baboons, and at night they were holding revival services. They were having the grandest time preaching, singing, teaching and praying.

One evening long about nightfall, Ty the Tiger was going around inviting the monkeys to come to church. Now normally they would have been afraid of him with his angry growl (grrrowll) but he looked absolutely cute....and strange at the same time, now. You see, Jr. Gator was stretched out on his back, with his head resting on the back end of Ty. Now on top of Junior's long tail, handing out flyers or notes about the service was Lindsey Lob (Lobster) a new friend from the coast. The monkeys were absolutely spellbound. They would quickly swing down upon a branch suspended by their tails and grasp the note as quickly as possible. Within a twinkling of an eye they were back at the top of the trees.

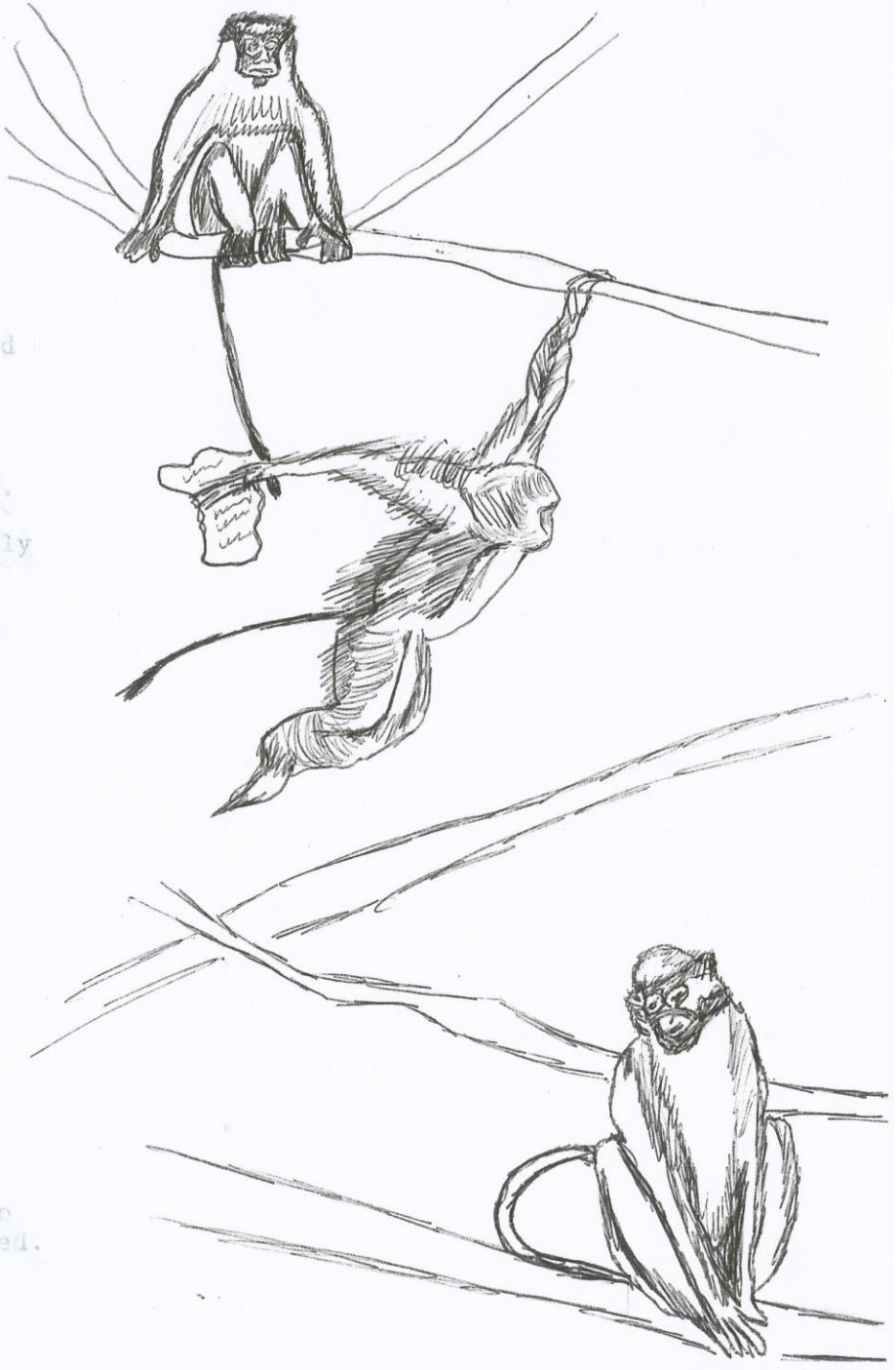
Finally, one of the monkeys got brave enough to speak. He asked, "Are you really Ty the Tiger, or are you a strange mean creature?" Why, Junior Alligator thought this was so funny. He didn't know how much the animals feared Ty, plus having an alligator and a lobster on his back must have made him look truly scary, especially in the shadows.

Ty then tried to explain to the monkeys that they didn't have to fear him no more. He had found the love of the Lord in one of the missionaries' services. Jesus had changed his life. He wasn't going to hurt them no more.

"He's being authentic." said Lindsey Lob. "I don't pinch other critters anymore since I found out how much Jesus loves me."

Monk, the head monkey said, "What in the world does authentic mean?" "It means being real, honest and true. What you see is what you get." answered Junior. With much talking, Monk and the rest of the monkeys seemed to be convinced.

Well, they were all convinced, almost to go to church that night when the strangest thing happened. A large, hose-like something came up out of the water. Junior and Lindsey were both authentically scared. You know what that was???????????????



d

ly

c  
ed.

# RESURRECTION FAITH

## What An Experience

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, Junior Alligator was tearing through the forest running just as fast as his four claws would let him. Holding on for dear life was Lindsey Lob, swinging madly through the air upon Junior's tail. They didn't slow down till Junior came to a screeching halt right in front of Rev. BullyWink Bullfrog. All four claw-breaks slid across the sandy shore resting right in front of the Rev. who was practicing his evening sermon on the African Sea shells. Junior's halt was so sudden that Lindsey couldn't stop her motion and she went sailing out to sea. As soon as she hit the water, she started screaming and paddling back to shore. "Help, Help!" she cried, "There is a sea monster somewhere in the water!"

"Now just hold on Critters," said the Reverend. "Let me make my last point," and with that he turned back to the shells and said, "The people folk saw Jesus after his death, and seeing that was enough proof to them that he was alive. Seeing is believing!"

"It sure is Reverend," gasped Junior, "and we saw a sea monster with our own eyes.

"You what?" asked the Rev.

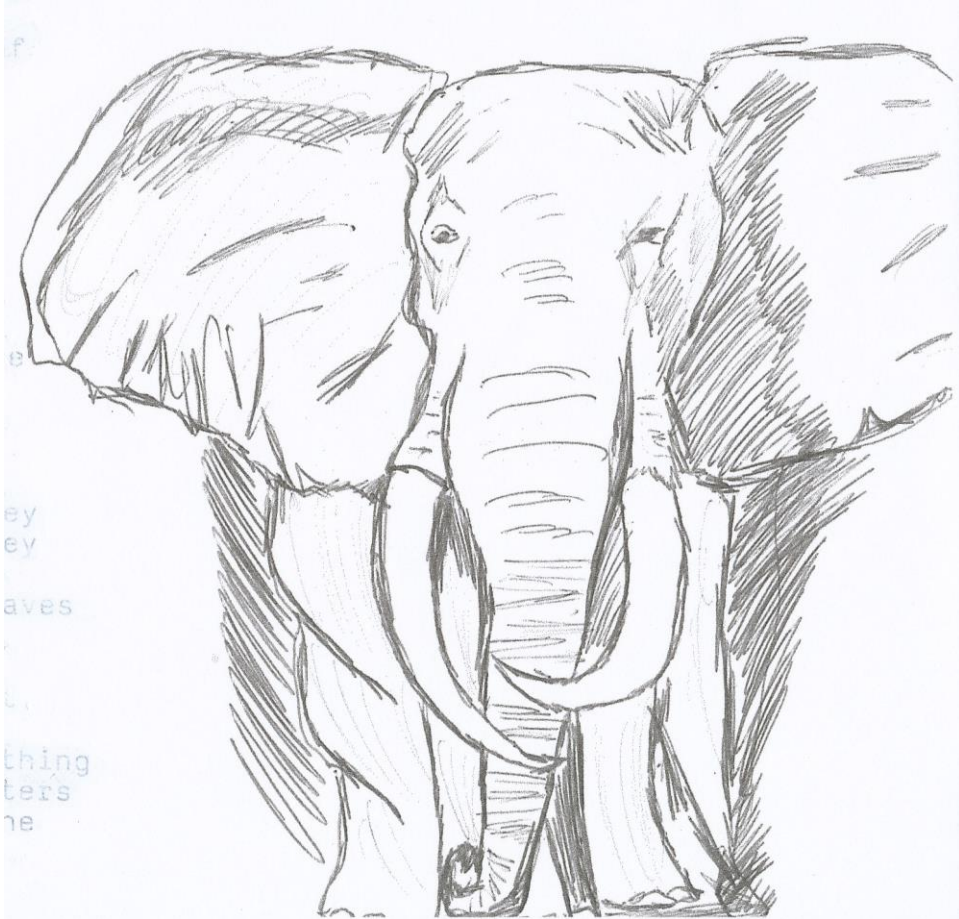
"Yep, no fooling," continued Lindsey Lob, "and he might be coming here right now!" With that she jumped up on top of Junior's head accidentally pinching his eyebrow. Well now, most gators don't have brows, but Junior did and it smarted something awful. "Yeow!!!" he exclaimed.

"Come on now critters," BullyWink said. "You are going to have to show me this before I believe. Seeing and believing Jesus is one thing, but seeing a sea monster."

The three brave critters then hesitantly made their way back to the place where Junior and Lindsey had left Ty the Tiger and all the monkeys. When they reached the place Junior crooked his tail ever so carefully over his head and slowly pulled a few leaves apart so the critters could see the body of water they had left. To their amazement the monkeys and Ty were all still on the water's shore. They hadn't run away. Were they crazy?

Then all of a sudden, that strange hose-like thing came out of the water again. All three of the critters eyes were frozen to the sight. They couldn't breathe or move. It got closer and closer and finally came right out of the water. It was a a a an elephant? That's right. It had been his trunk that they had seen like a periscope coming through the water. Eli the elephant then shook himself off, flicking his broad ears, and with a deep voice and grin he said, "Hello!"

“Wow,” said the Reverend, “Seeing is believing. What an experience! I know how those first people folk disciples must of felt when they first saw Jesus come alive. They must have felt like he was a monster or ghost or something. Wow!”



# HOLY SPIRIT POWER

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, the missionary critters were about ready to leave Africa. They had started the building of a new school for the Baboons, but even more than that, many lives had been changed by their witness of Jesus.

There was something different about the many critters gathered at the shore to see them off. Why there was Ty the Tiger with Monk the head monkey hanging around his shoulders. A few days ago they were terrible enemies, but when they found out how much Jesus loved them, then their lives were now different. There was Lindsey Lob, who because of her salvation hadn't pinched a soul for weeks. Finally there was Eli the elephant and Ma Baboon. The critters had found out that those two had been praying for many years that God would send missionaries to their land to help with the school and to teach the gospel. The two of them just stared at the critters as they began to leave with the biggest, most peaceful grin you can imagine.

When everyone was aboard Junior Alligator to paddle out to their boat, the Sycamore, Rev. BullyWink decided to share a few words.

"Friends," he began, "We have truly seen God move in our midst here. Today, this Sunday as we set out to sea, is a special day to us all. It was just one year ago that the Spirit of God fell upon our neighbors, the Woodland Community. It had been a terrible drought. Through prayer a mighty wind began to blow and blew in showers of rain that flooded our communities. Brother Liver Oak formed his Woodland church that day to continue to praise God for the showers of Blessings. As the Holy Moss continues to flow with the movement of wind we are reminded from time to time of that great day. I have felt that same spirit since I have been here in Africa. I believe the power of the Holy Spirit, just like Pentecost in the Bible, will enable you to continue to build new schools for all the local critters. I also believe Jesus' love will continue to make critters different everywhere it is proclaimed! Let us pray."

As all bowed their heads, the wind began to blow. Noises from the trees above began to pulsate. All the monkeys were swinging down to see them off. They were no longer afraid of Ty. What a miracle! Tears were flowing as the African critters waved good-bye to the critters aboard Jr. Alligator. With the wind blowing, the Holy Moss sail picked up a breeze and the ship sailed out of sight of the African shore. The Holy Spirit sure makes a critter different.





# CHRISTIAN GREETINGS

Many, many, many years ago in the Woodland Community, it was just about time for the critters to return to Florida from their missionary trip to Africa. All the Swampland critters and the fellers from the Woodland community that could break ties with their roots or family tree, had lined the Suwannee Shore awaiting their return. Rev. BullyWink had called by the Root Connection International as soon as they hit the American shore. He said that today was the day they should be sailing in.

You should have been there when the missionaries came across the Suwannee Point, where the Suwannee and Withlacoochie rivers meet. There was such joy on that river you would have thought Jesus Christ himself had returned to earth.

Now what happened next has to be explained. You see in the critter community each species of critter has their own way of communicating their brotherly and sisterly love, one for another. The trees and shrubbery all shake their limbs in a continuous fashion, while the frogs click their heels together. The birds touch each others beaks and the squirrels rub noses. The acorns as well as the pecans all jump up and bang noggins.

Well, that is fine and dandy until you try to mix all of these ways of love together. What you get then is exactly what happened many years ago with those critters.

Pete-Can jumped up to knock noggins with Rev. BullyWink Bullfrog, but when he did, the Reverend jumped up to click heels. To everyone's surprise the Rev. kicked Pete-Can way up in the air. Jr. Alligator was waving his great forceful tail back and forth in joy, and Pete just happened to fall within Junior's swing. "Whack!" like a baseball, Pete was sailing again. While all this was happening, others were being confused also by their greetings. Rev. Liver Oak was shaking his branches so much that Squirrelly Girly was holding on for dear life, and Darlin Dove's beak got banged by Aim-Corns noggin.

"Everyone stop!" bellowed out BullyWink as he came to from a noggin knocker himself. "We have got to find a way to show our Christina love for each other in the same way" Everyone shook their heads in agreement. "How about a holy kiss on the cheek like in the Holy Bark (Bible)?

All seemed to agree and they tried it out. How loved everyone felt from a Godly hug and a Holy Kiss. From then on all the critters greeted each other with a sign of God's love. How about sealing your love with a kiss or hug in the name of Jesus.

