In the beginning

God made the whole world

And God was king of the whole world

Everything was great!

God was friends with the people he had made

God gave them good gifts

God gave them a beautiful garden to live in

And God gave them good rules.

Everything was great!

Until God’s people said:

“I don’t want God to be my king

I’m going to be my own king”

After that every body was their own king

And nobody wanted to follow God at all.

This did not go well for God’s people,

Without God

They could not have any of the good gifts God had given them before,

They had to leave God’s beautiful garden,

They found that work was difficult

And they began to die.

Sounds pretty bad, huh?

That wasn’t even the worst thing:

 The worst thing was they couldn’t be friends with God anymore.

Now that everybody wanted to be their own king

Bad things were happening:

 People were jealous - ‘I want what *he* has!’

 People were mean - ‘I don’t like you’

 People fought – Oof, oof, oof!

 And people were selfish – “Mine, MINE, **MINE!”**

But God still loved his people

And God had a plan:

One day God would send a true king to his people,

A king who could show his people how to follow his rules

A king who would give his people the best gift

A king who would give his people the most beautiful country to live in

A king who would be the best friend

A king who would even die to rescue his people.

And that king,

The one true king,

Would be God himself!