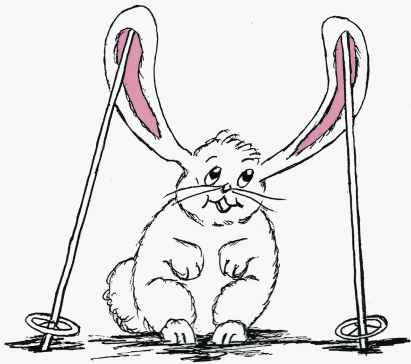


*Benjamin  
Gets Saved*



*by Sherry Bain*



# *Benjamin Gets Saved*

*story & drawings by  
Sherry Bain*

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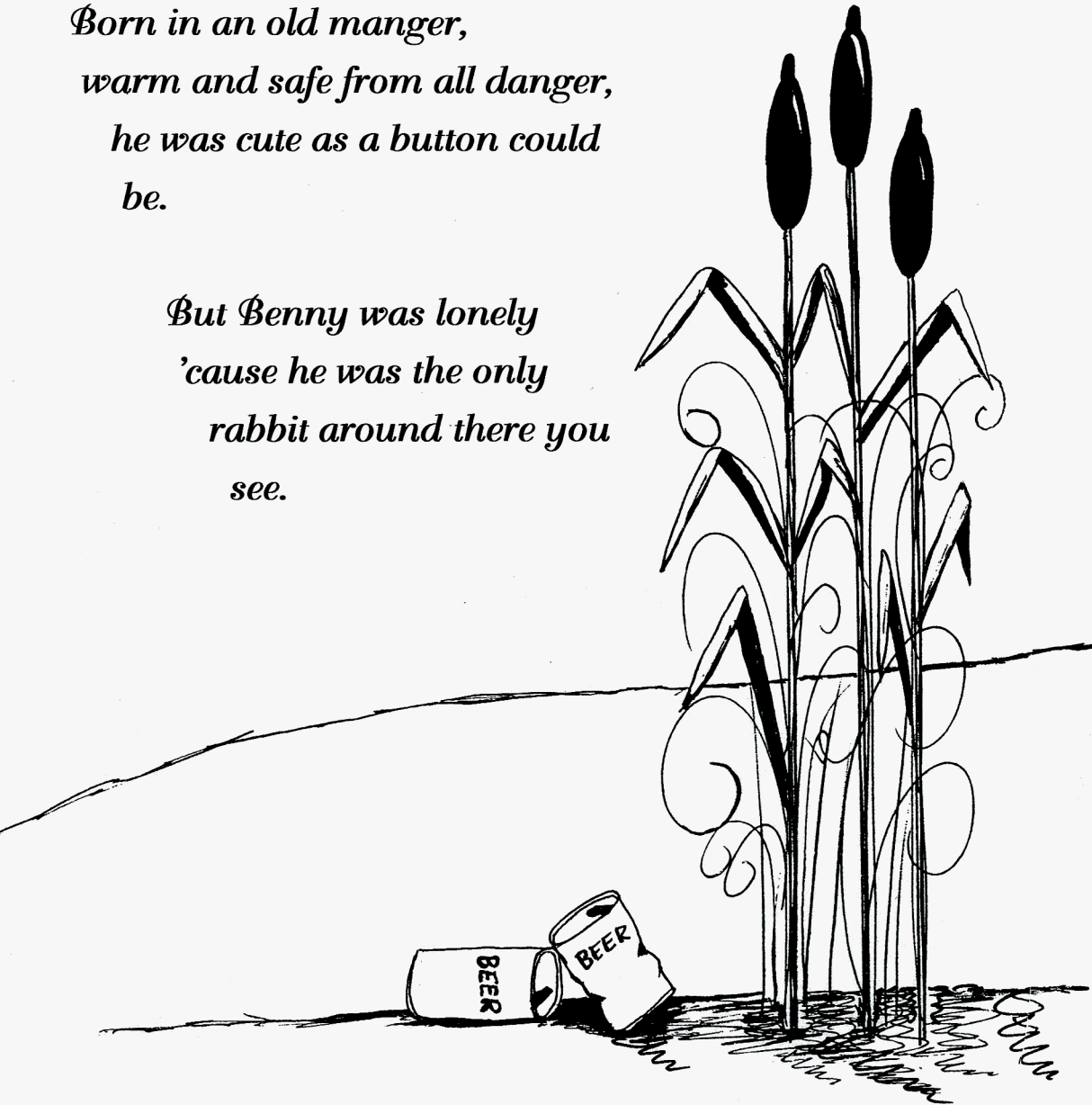
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*For all God's children, big and small*

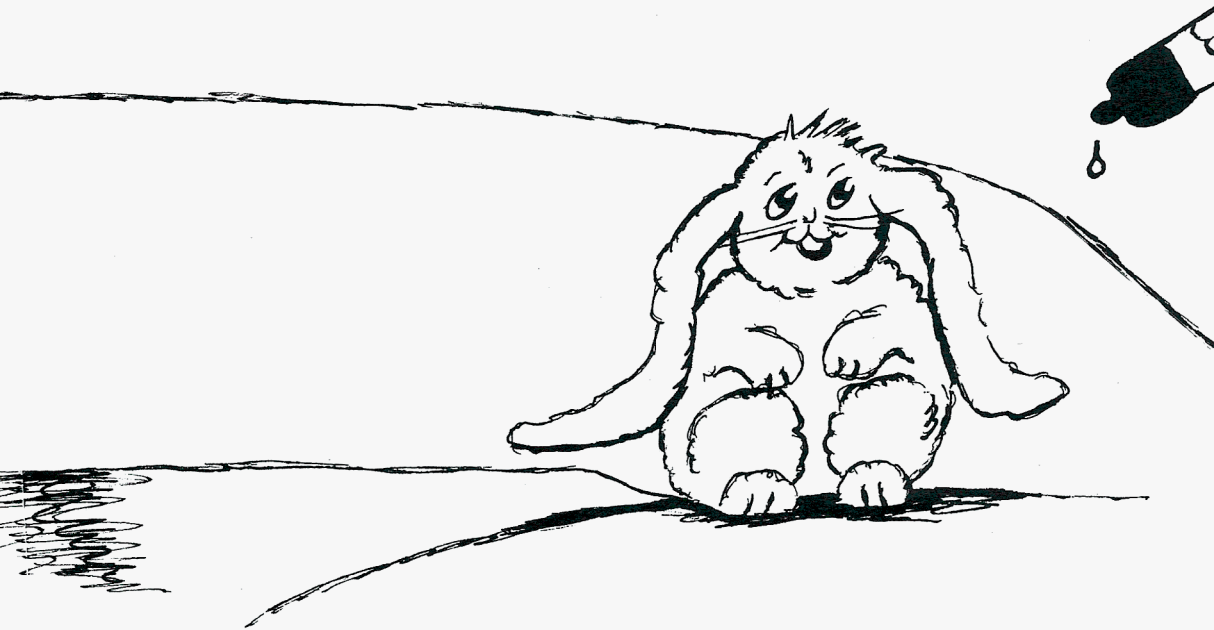
*Born in an old manger,  
warm and safe from all danger,  
he was cute as a button could  
be.*

*But Benny was lonely  
'cause he was the only  
rabbit around there you  
see.*



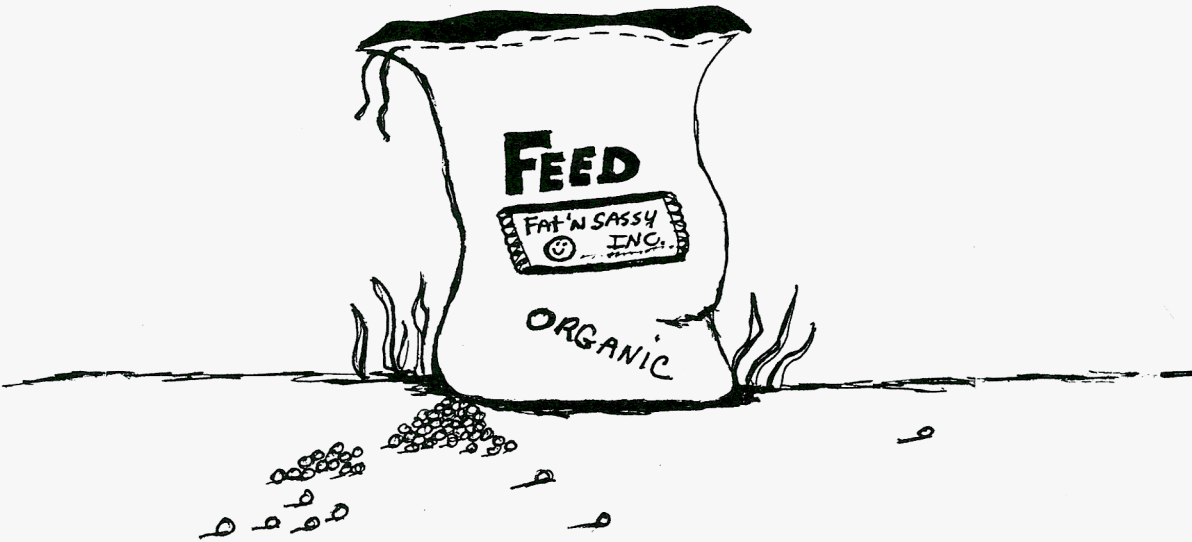
*He lost his dear mummy  
when he left her tummy.  
Sometimes things just happen that  
way.*

*So in-between tipples,  
from bottles with nipples,  
an old farmer fed him each  
day.*



*At one month he was weaned  
from the bottle routine  
when the farmer got tired of his  
suckles.*

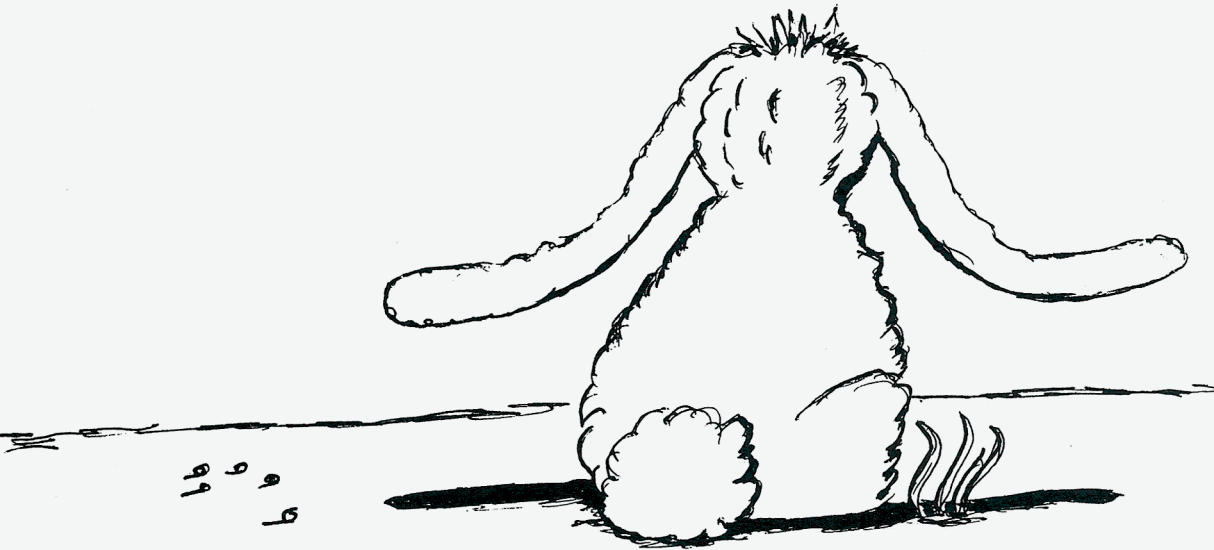
*And that wean day a pellet  
got lodged in Benny's gullet  
but the farmer knocked it out with his  
knuckles.*





*He almost turned blue,  
also coughed up some goo,  
so he ate carefully after  
that.*

*But eat he did do  
and he grew and he grew  
to the point that one might call him  
fat.*

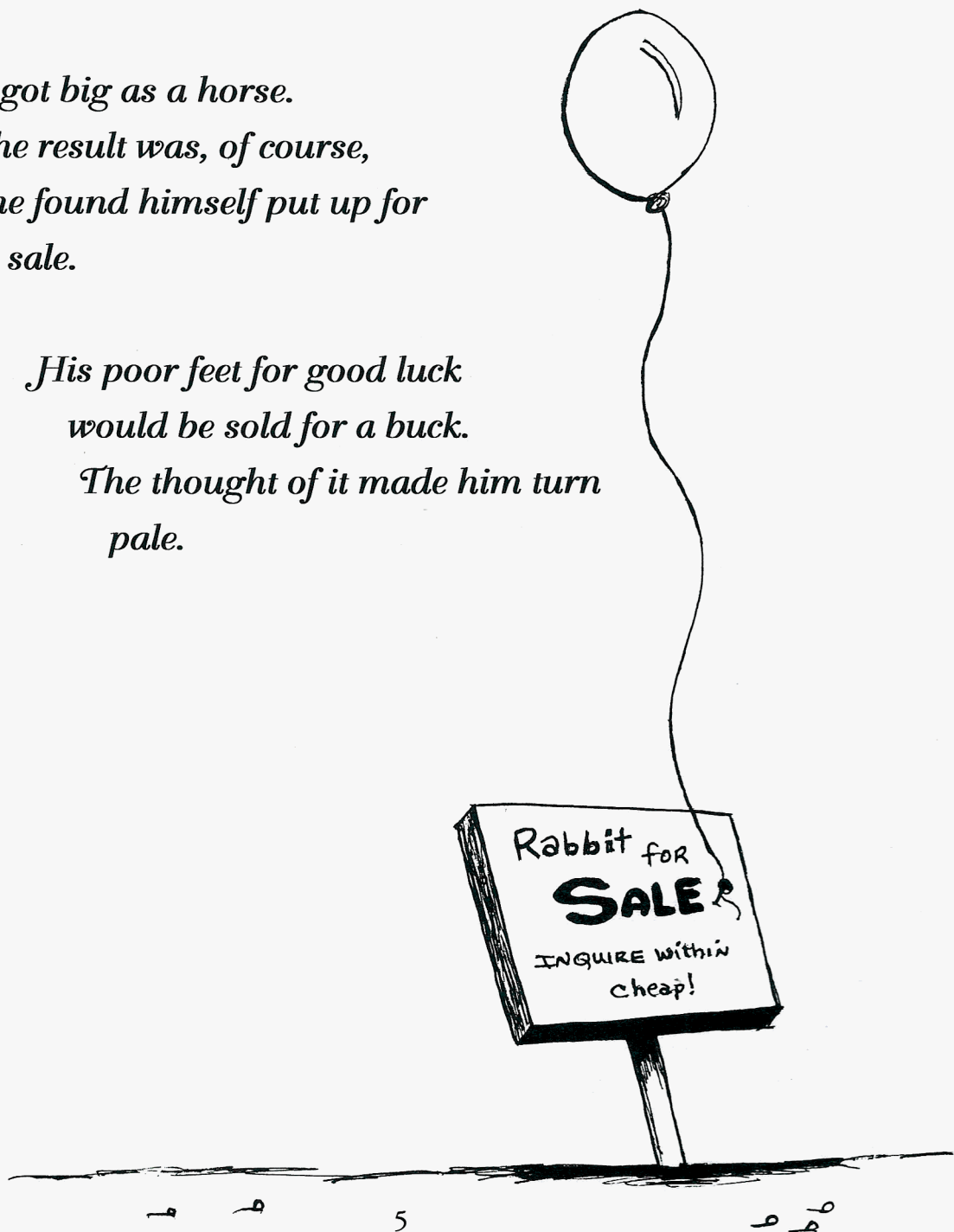


*He got big as a horse.*

*The result was, of course,  
he found himself put up for  
sale.*

*His poor feet for good luck  
would be sold for a buck.*

*The thought of it made him turn  
pale.*



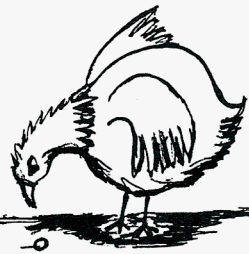
*Benny liked a red chicken.*

*She made his heart quicken.*

*'Cause of fear though, he just couldn't  
stay.*

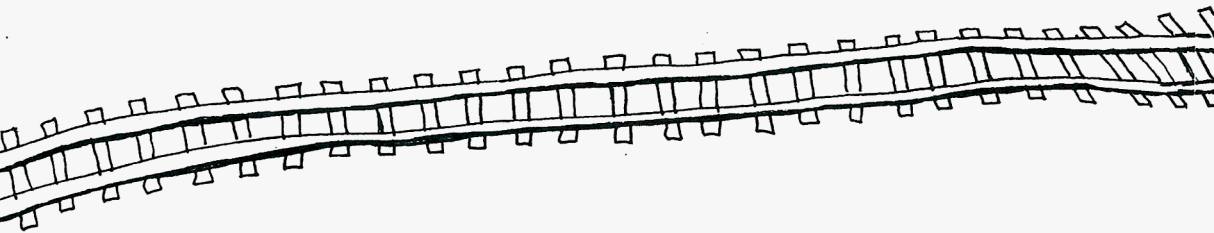
*So he planned his escape,  
in the fence found a gape  
and one night he ran far, far  
away.*

*His chick*  
↓



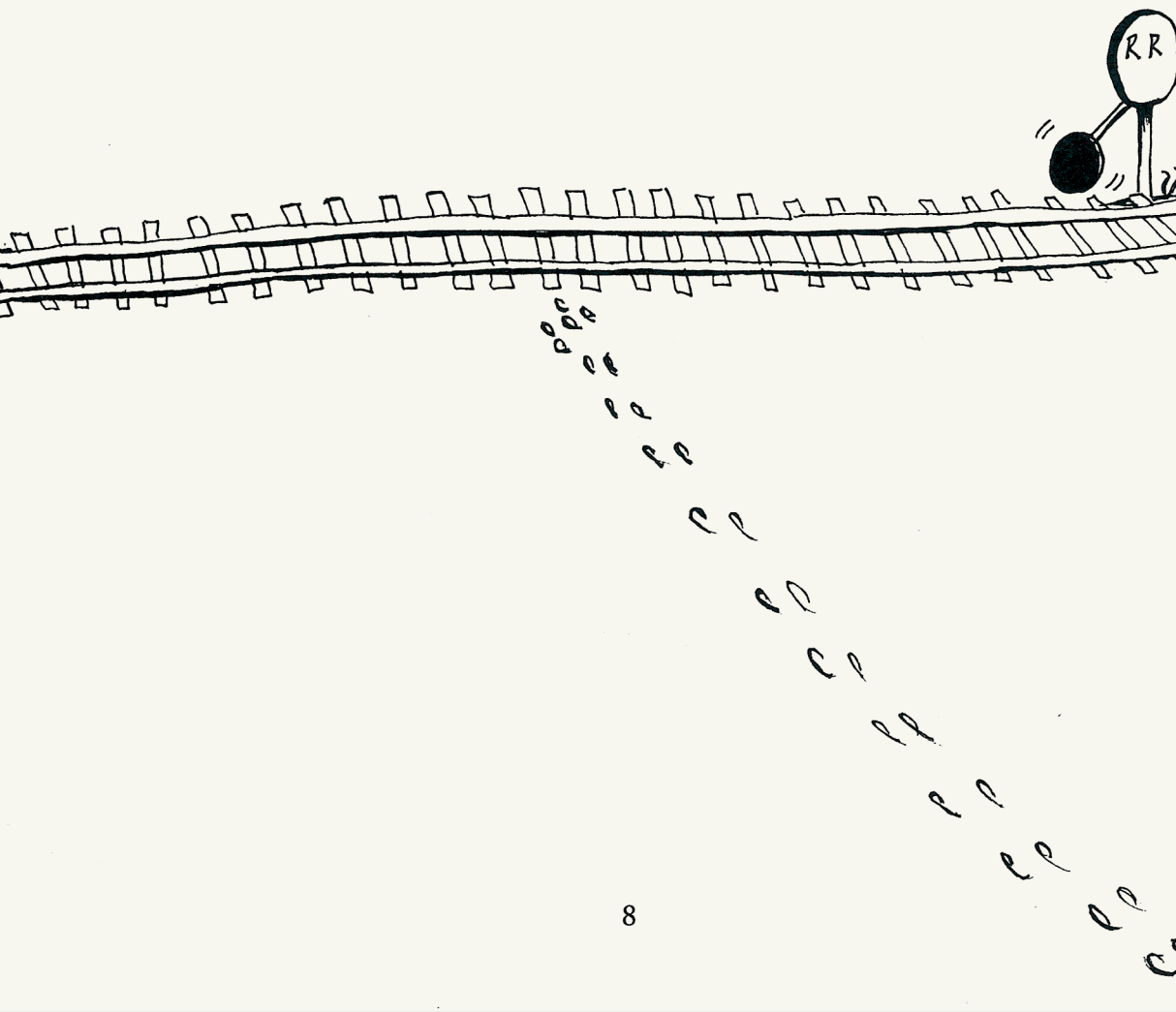
*He ran fast as he could  
jumping all rocks and wood.  
Not once did he snag his big  
tail.*

*At the end of Deer Lane  
he caught sight of a train  
and knew he would soon hit the  
rail.*

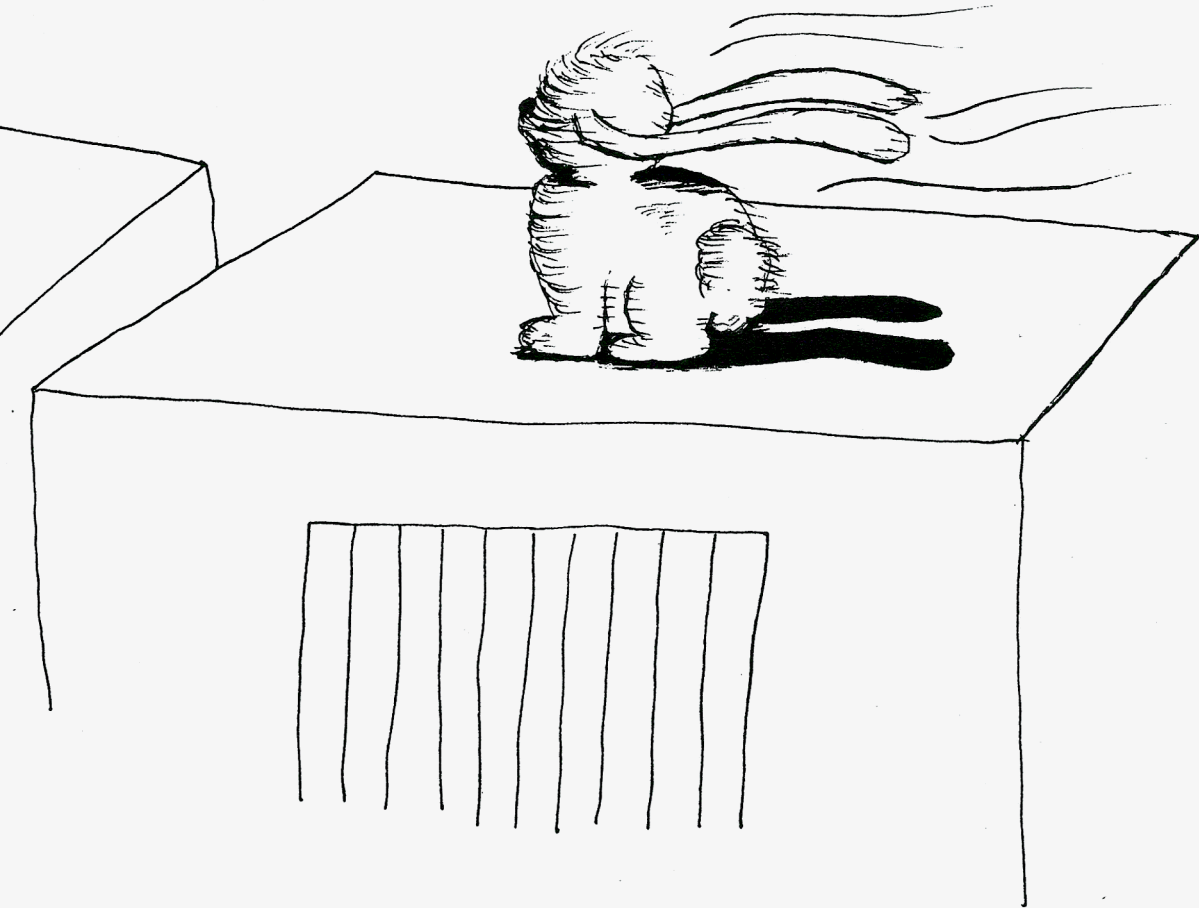


*Just where he was going  
he wasn't all knowing.  
He was scared and the world was so  
vast.*

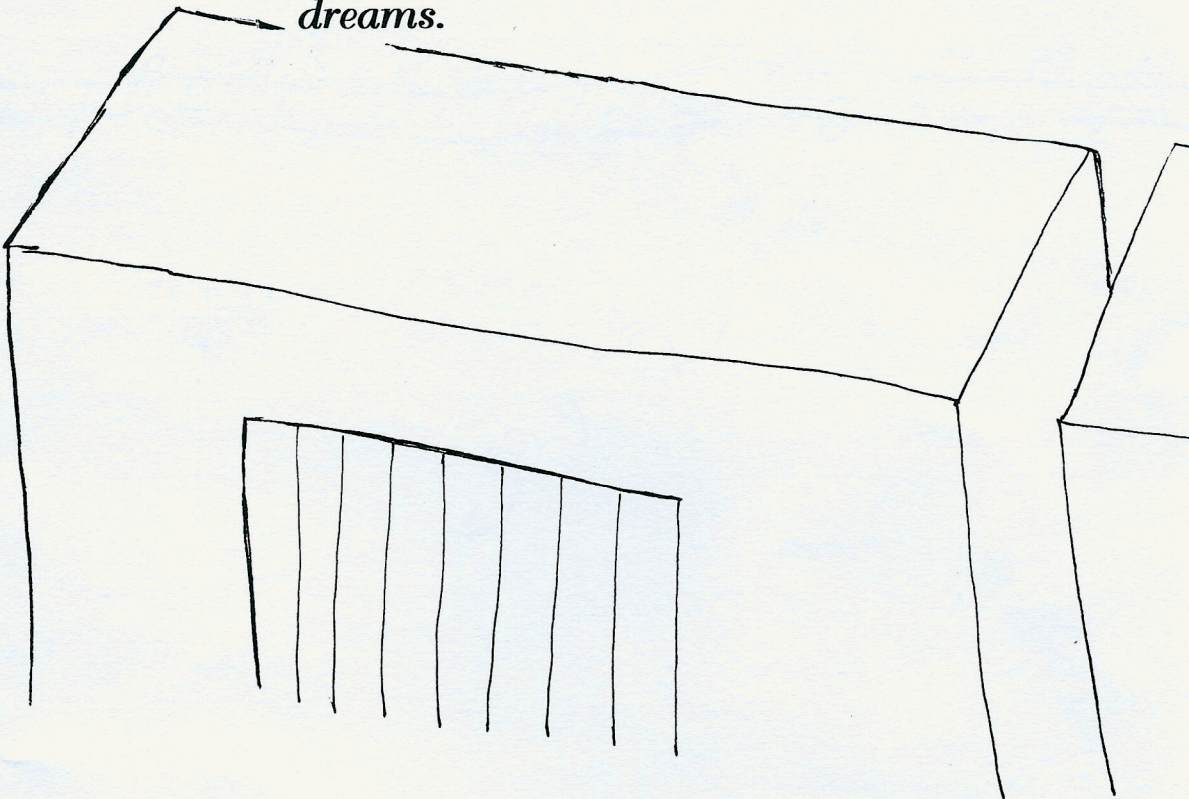
*But he gathered momentum,  
ran fast as the wind some  
and hopped on that train as it  
passed!*



*He rode for three hours  
past mountains and flowers,  
past cities and rivers and  
streams.*



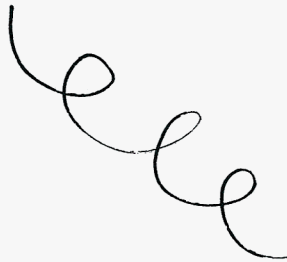
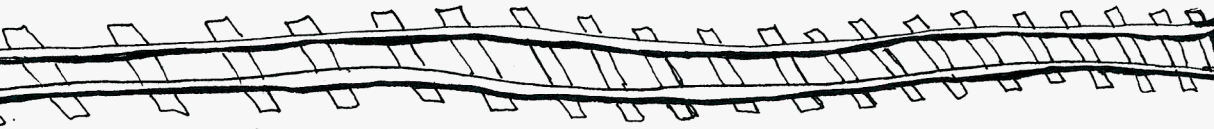
*Then he got all excited  
the moment he sighted  
a desert, the land of his  
dreams.*





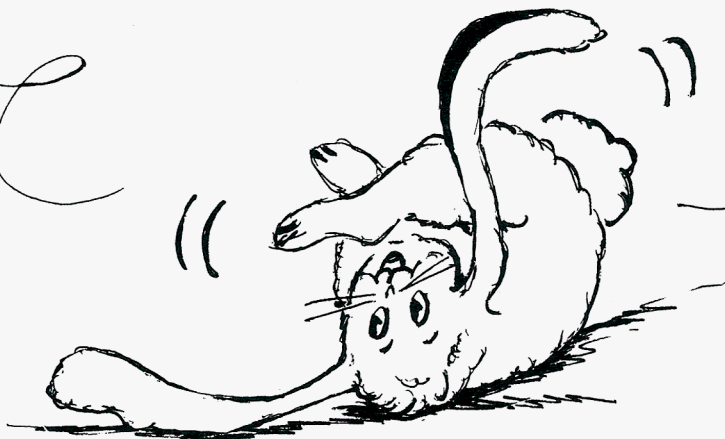
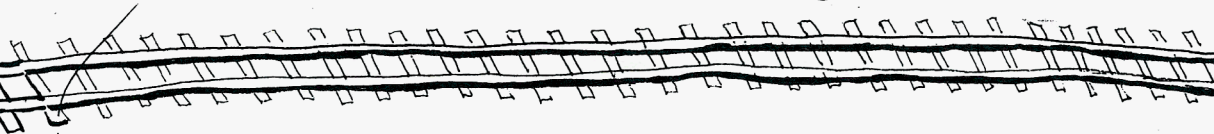
*It caused a commotion,  
his fast locomotion.*

*One bird and three bees hit the  
air.*





*He took a big tumble  
and landed a-jumble  
but at last, all intact, he was  
there.*



*Her name was Loretta.*

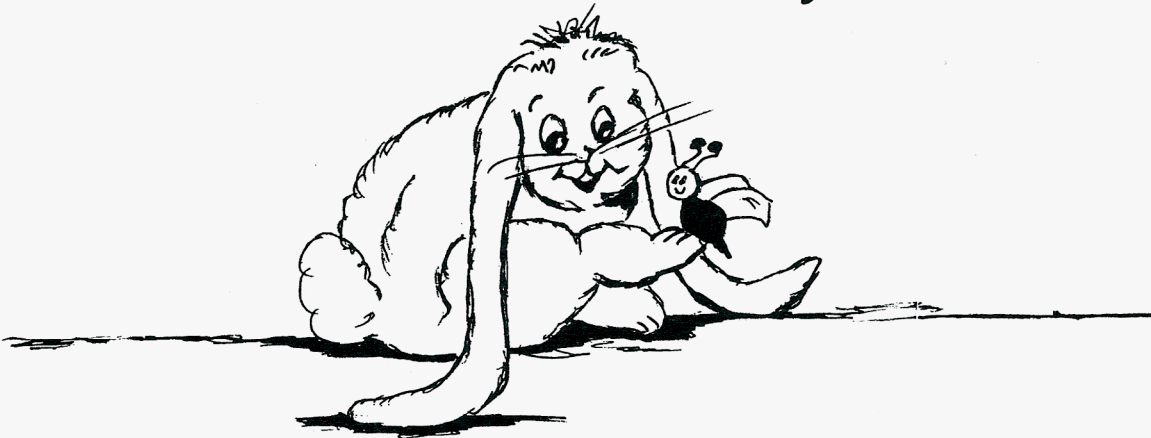
*He offered to pet her.*

*She declined on account of the  
flu.*

*He asked if she knew where  
there might be a hare lair.*

*Her reply was a firm, "Yes I  
do!"*

*Loretta*  
↓



*She asked him to follow  
her lead to a hollow.*

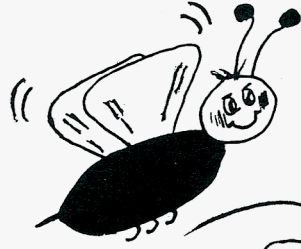
*On wings soft and sheer she did  
raise.*

*“You’ve got quite a bumble,”  
he said with a mumble.*

*Embarrassed she was by such  
praise.*



*“It’s just a short distance,”  
she said with insistence  
while pointing her wing with a  
flair.*



*They were sad when they parted.*

*Yes, quite broken hearted.*

*There was chemistry between them, that  
pair.*

*Alone in the silence  
he found self reliance  
and entered the mouth of a  
cave.*

*He thought about dumplings.  
He'd surely find some things  
his fast mounting hunger to  
stave.*

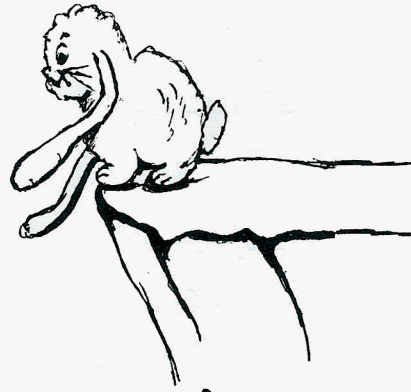


*Deep down through the tunnel  
up and out of a funnel  
he moved on by force of sheer  
will.*

*His heart it was pumping  
and feet they were thumping,  
climbing to the crest of that  
hill.*

*He mused about rabbits  
their goals and their habits  
having never seen one, you  
know.*

*His heart nearly melted  
when he saw all those pelted  
future friends down there  
below.*



↑  
*Cliff hanger*

*Downhill Benny scrambled,  
he walked and he rambled.*

*On his way down he sang out a  
ditty.*

*'Twas all about carrots,  
their texture and merits.  
He sang all the way to the  
city.*

*The first one he herald  
was a hare named Gerald.  
Benny greeted him with a big  
grin.*

*"How did they get broke?"  
were the words Gerald spoke  
as he pointed to the ears of  
Benjamin.*



*Benny overreacted  
in speech much protracted  
and explained he was simply  
fine.*

*Then he started to giggle  
to gasp and to wiggle  
and blurted out, "Where can I  
dine?"*



*Gerald yelled, "It's not funny!  
You're a sick little bunny.  
There's something here terribly  
wrong."*

---

*"You're simply delirious  
and your ears are so serious.  
I'm going for help, won't be  
long."*

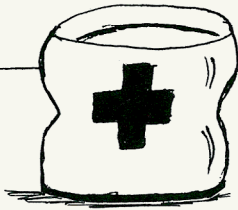


*So he sat there and waited,  
wanting Gerald placated.  
New friends are a delicate  
matter.*

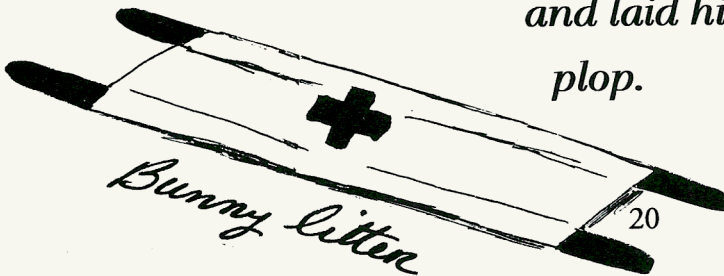
*Soon he heard something coming,  
a far distant humming,  
which gradually turned into  
chatter.*

*Porta  
Potty  
↓*

*Gerald arrived on the scene  
with a portable latrine,  
two doctors, one stretcher, one  
cop.*



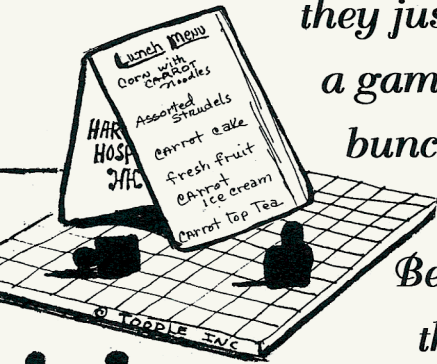
*“There is no time to waste,”  
Doctor one said with haste  
and laid him flat out with a  
plop.*



*At the local hospital  
he was put in the middle  
of a room with two bunny  
twins.*

*They were in there for gout  
and they wouldn't get out  
for sometime, so he'd have some  
friends.*

*Known as Kit and Caboodle  
they just loved to play Toodle,  
a game that they played a whole  
bunch.*



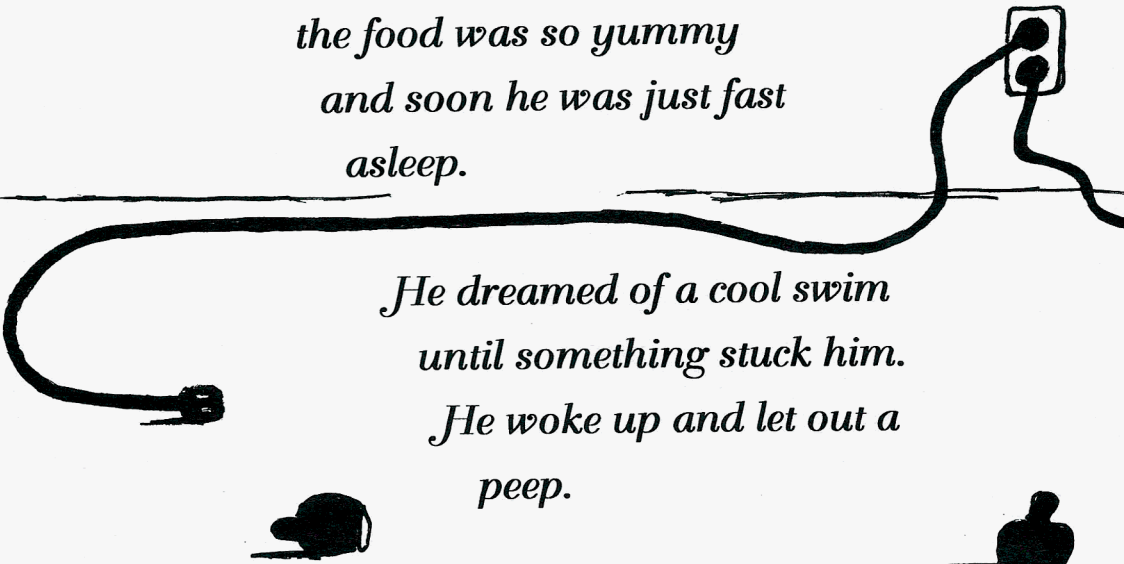
*Benny got all excited  
that he might be invited  
to play, but first there was  
lunch.*

*With appetite voracious  
he ate from a spacious  
tray laden with goodies  
galore.*

*There was corn with noodles  
and three kinds of strudels.  
Once finished he wished he had  
more.*

*Chock-full was his tummy,  
the food was so yummy  
and soon he was just fast  
asleep.*

*He dreamed of a cool swim  
until something stuck him.  
He woke up and let out a  
peep.*



*Giving shots left and right  
was the famous Dr. Spright.*

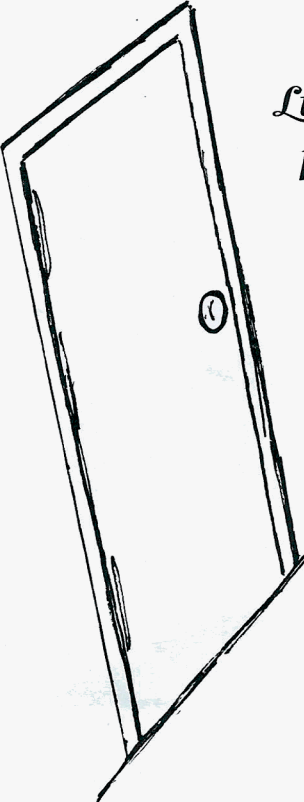
*Benny cried out, "What are you  
doing?"*

*Spright said, "Take some of these,"  
then he started to sneeze.*

*Everywhere pills he was  
strewing.*

*Listening with his stethoscope  
his eyes got a glint of hope.*

*Then he had these words for our  
bunny:*



*"Your heartbeat is very strong,  
about that I can't be wrong.  
In your state it shouldn't be, that's  
funny."*

*The shots made him woozy.*

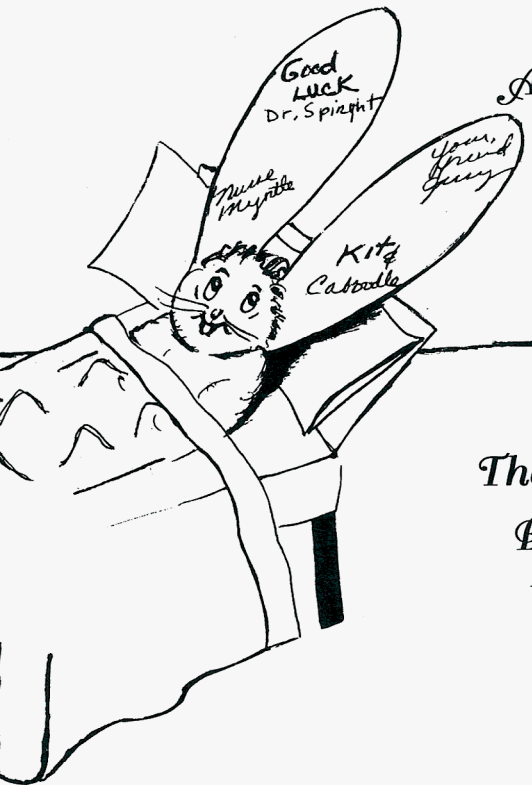
*That first one was a doozy!*

*Benny begged, "Doc, please make me  
normal."*

*"I'll do my very best.*

*You'll have to take some tests.*

*Perhaps it's something  
hormonal."*



*After all the tests slated*

*Dr. Spright simply stated,*

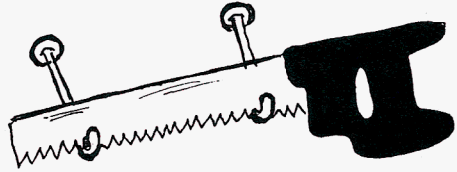
*"The best chance for cure is two  
casts."*

*The day they were applied*

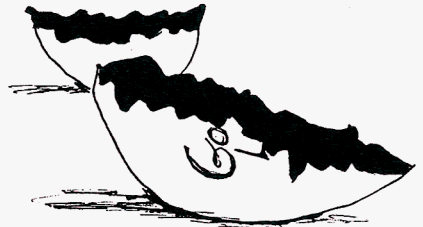
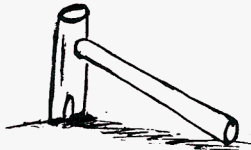
*Benny felt all warm inside.*

*With ears fixed he'd fit in at  
last.*

*The weeks went by quickly.  
He never felt sickly  
dividing his time with the  
twins.*



*Then late one Saturday  
he heard the doctor say,  
“Let’s see if we have made  
amends.”*



*The two casts were shattered  
and sawed at and battered  
until they at last fell  
away.*

*But his ears had not changed –  
well, they shrank and had mange.  
The moment was anything but  
gay.*

---

*For weeks he had planned on  
a kind of a swan song,  
a life being one of the  
crowd.*

*This failure was terrible,  
in fact quite unbearable.  
Benny started to cry real  
loud.*



*Doctor Spright cleared his throat.*

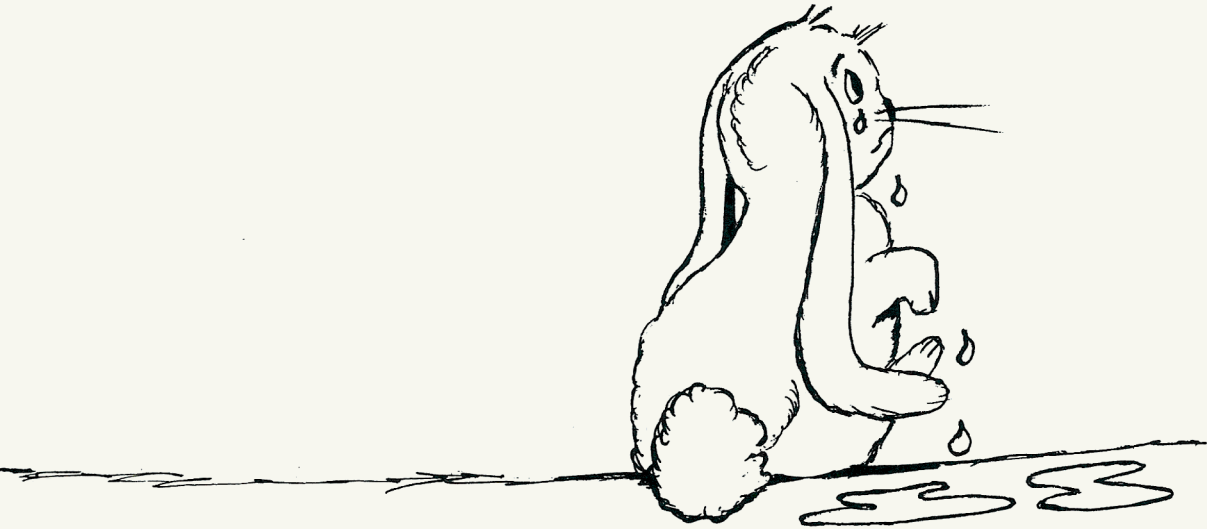
*He was such an old goat.*

*In kindness and tact he was  
lacking.*

*“You’re incurable”, he announced.*

*Then he left with a flounce.*

*With sobs he left Benjamin  
racking.*



*When Kit and Caboodle  
saw what hung from his noodle  
they said rather cool and  
aloof:*

*“You’re just a mutation,”  
then without hesitation,  
“Your horrible ears are the  
proof.”*

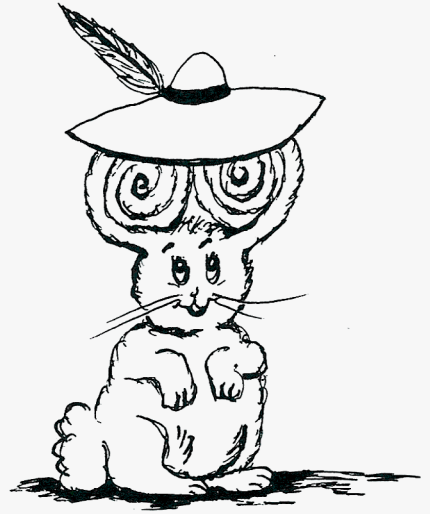


*He was so dehydrated,  
he took some chelated  
minerals and vitamins from a  
drawer.*

*Then down the old hatch  
went the pills that he snatched  
in order his strength to  
restore.*



*When he left the hospital  
he felt more than a little  
better because he had a  
plan.*



*To settle the matter  
he ran straight to a hatter  
and said, "What do you have on  
hand?"*

*So the hatter got hopping  
grabbing hats without stopping  
while Benny rolled up his two  
ears.*



*Maybe with a fine topping  
they would stop all their flopping.  
The idea got rid of his  
fears.*

*Some hats were too frilly.  
Some just looked so silly.  
He tried every hat in the  
place.*

*Several bunnies stopped to see  
and every bunny did agree,  
not one of them flattered his  
face.*



*Then, Harry the ski bum  
said, "Hey, I've got some  
poles that just might do the  
trick."*

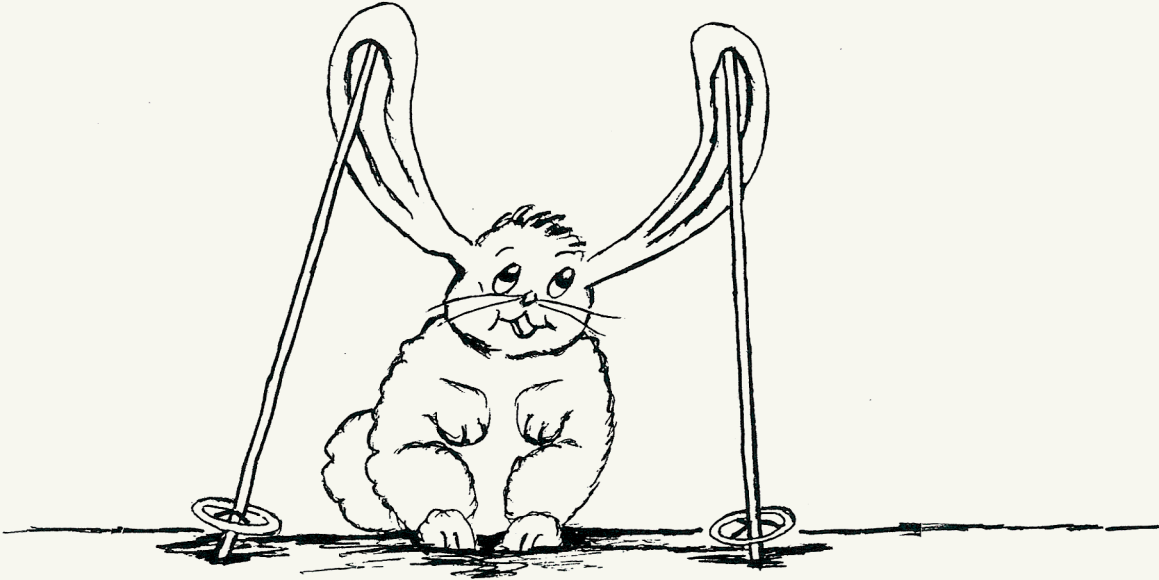


*"Please wait here a minute.  
Nearby I'm a tenant.  
I'll run home and get them real  
quick."*

*“Both your ears must be trained,”*

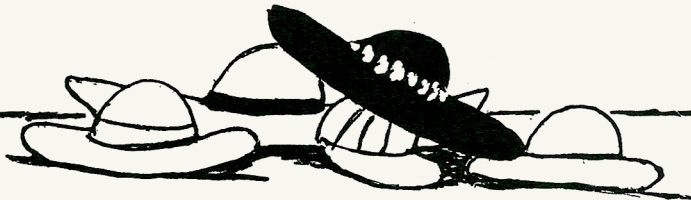
*hairy Harry explained.*

*“With poles they’ll be greatly  
improved.”*



*The poles were erected  
to get them corrected,  
which worked fine, except when he  
moved.*

*In the midst of much chatter  
they came down with a clatter.  
His ears and the poles hit the  
ground.*



*Of the bunnies, some jeered  
others snickered and sneered.  
The brunt of the joke, he just  
frowned.*

*When the crowd went away,  
rather late in the day,  
he turned to other matters  
pressing.*

*He had to eat and sleep,  
yes, he had a whole heap  
of problems which were rather  
stressing.*

*The hatter slapped a map  
down hard in Benny's lap  
and said, "Try the bureau of  
help!"*

*"This map will show you where  
and how to get to there  
you'll find it on avenue  
Kelp."*

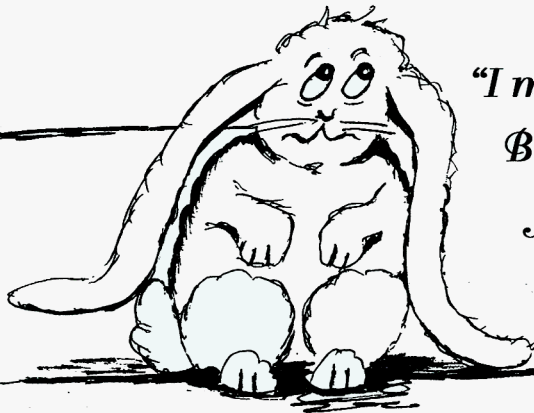




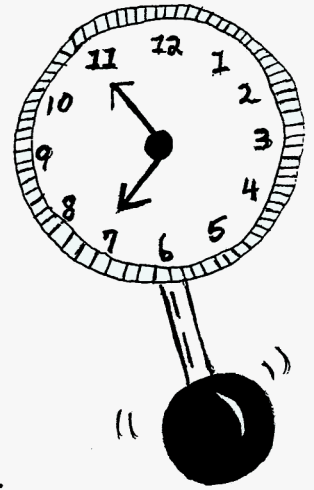
*Once at the department  
he got an appointment.  
It seemed like he waited for  
hours.*

*Then there on the threshold,  
arrogant and very bold,  
appeared a hare quite proud of his  
powers.*

*His name was Maxmillion.  
His eyes were vermillion.  
He ruled with an iron clad  
fist.*



*“I must have assistance,”  
Benny said from a distance.  
He tried to be firm but he  
missed.*



*Maxmillion just glowered  
while Benjamin cowered  
and bit off his nails with his  
teeth.*

*The big honcho waited  
then impatiently stated:  
“Spit out the words, boy! Good  
grief.”*

*He answered all stuttery,  
“I am desperate utterly.”  
Then Maxmillion replied with a  
grump:*

*Benjamin's  
nails  
↓*

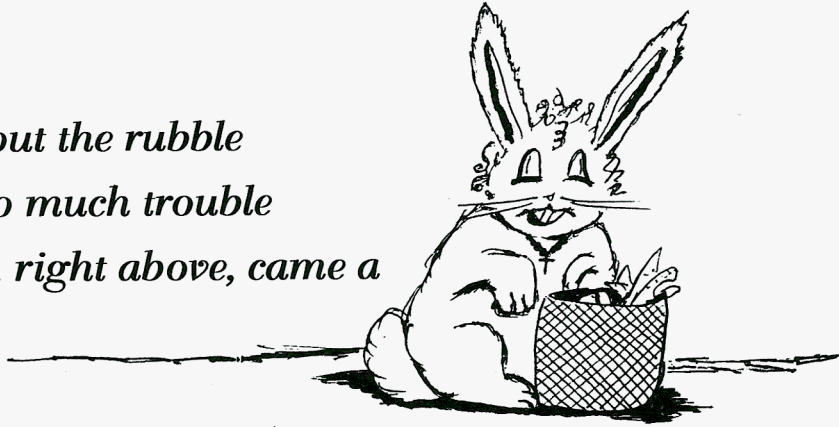
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*“We can't help the handicapped.  
Right now our tills are tapped.  
You'll have to go live at the  
dump.”*

*Benny followed a furrow  
and found an old burrow,  
with instinct and help from the  
map.*

*Welcome  
Committee*  
↓

*He cleared out the rubble  
without too much trouble  
and then, right above, came a  
tap.*



*She said, "I'm your neighbor.  
I've brought you a favor.  
Something I picked out at the  
dump."*

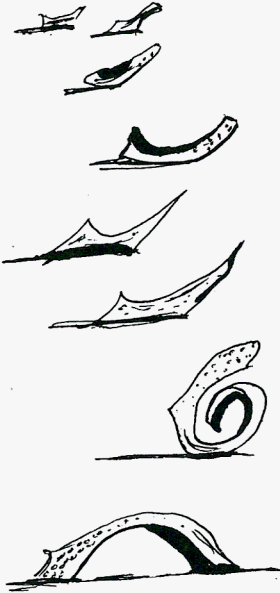


*"What a sight for sore eyes,"  
Benny said with surprise,  
"Won't you have a seat on your  
rump?"*

*Right after he thanked her  
he pulled out a fur burr.  
Said she, "I get lots of the  
same."*

*Then he smoothed out his hairs  
and announced without airs,  
"Benjamin or Benny's my  
name."*

---



*"My friends call me Gimpy  
'cause my left leg is skimpy,"  
she replied, with a cute dimpled  
grin.*

*"But Hope is my real name.  
My mommy's name was the same.  
She's gone now, I've no next of  
kin."*

*“You’re an orphan, just like me,”  
Benny said quite bitterly,  
then tears from his eyes began to  
fall.*

*“Life is most unfairly done.  
I would like to simply run  
away and put an ending to it  
all.”*



*When Hope saw him crying  
she thought about trying  
to comfort him with the good  
book.*



*But he didn’t seem ready  
and her spirit said, “Steady.”  
So she gave him a comforting  
look.*

*She thought, I'll be a blessing  
to this one who is messing  
his life up with all these bad  
words.*

*“Outside it's very nice,”  
She told him once, no twice.  
“Just listen to the singing of those  
birds.”*

*Hope jumped up with a thump,  
“Let's go down to the dump!  
That's sure to get rid of your  
blues.”*

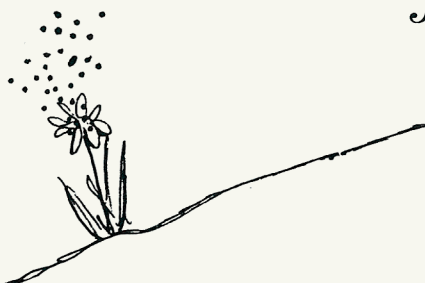
*“There are tons of good eats.  
Apples, cornbread and sweets.  
We might even find some old  
shoes.”*

*At the dump he said, amazed,  
“Every bunny’s half crazed  
to throw away all these good  
things.”*

*Turning tail with delight,  
he hopped left and then right  
and picked up some valuable  
springs.*

*There were books about rabbits’  
political bad habits,  
toy airplanes, old videos and  
more.*

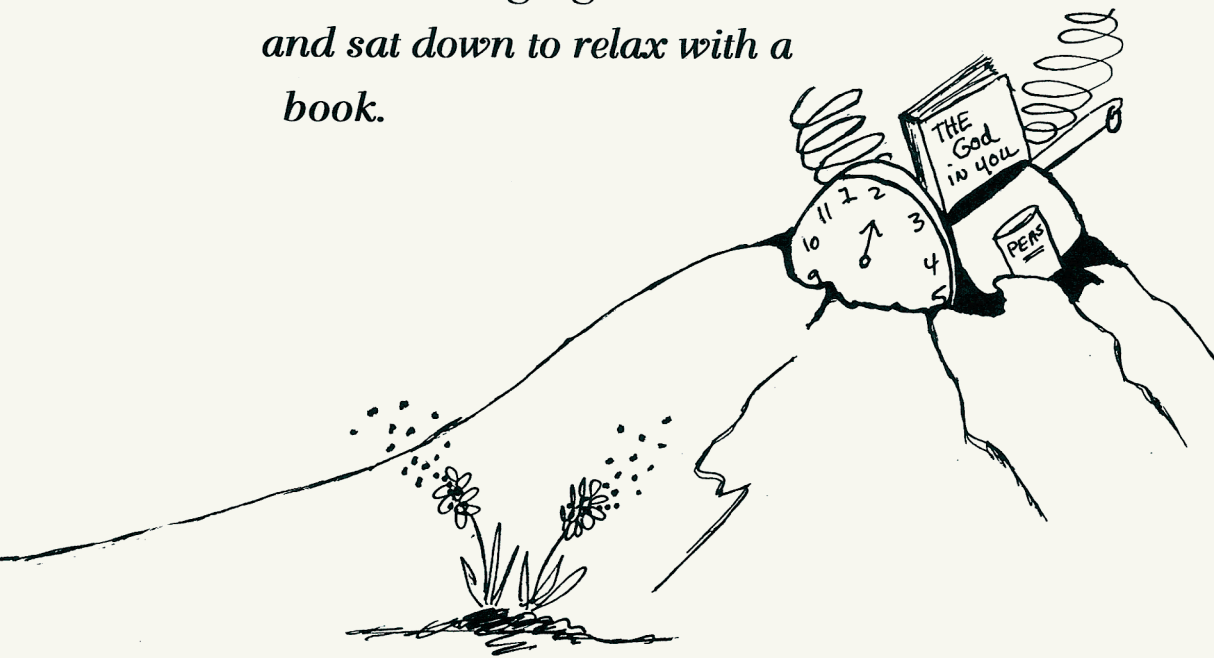
*Hope helped carry the sack  
Benny used to get back  
all the treasure he’d loaded  
before.*



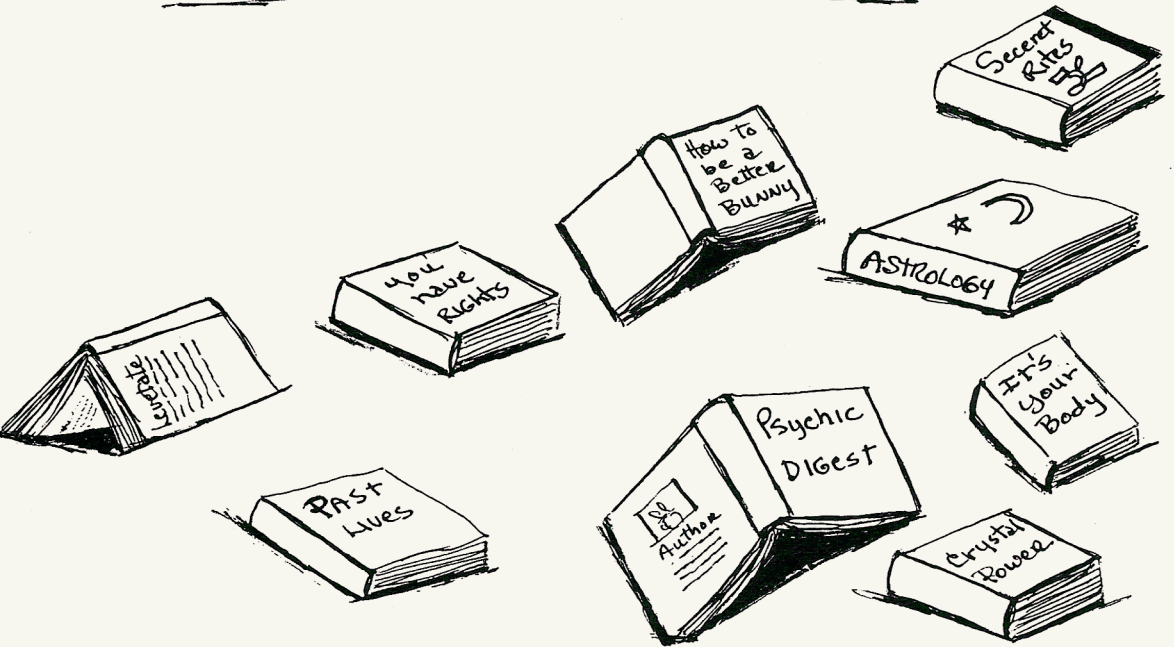
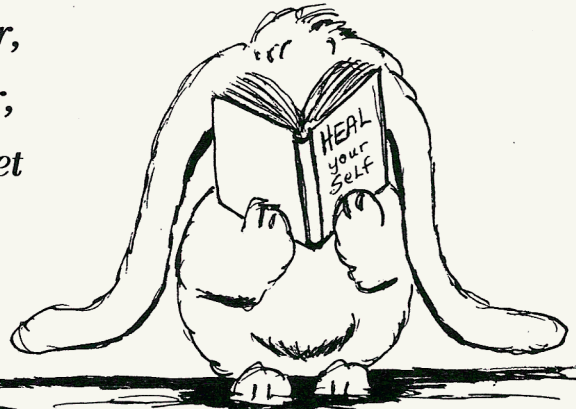


*It took hours of cramming  
and twisting and jamming  
to get all his loot in his  
nook.*

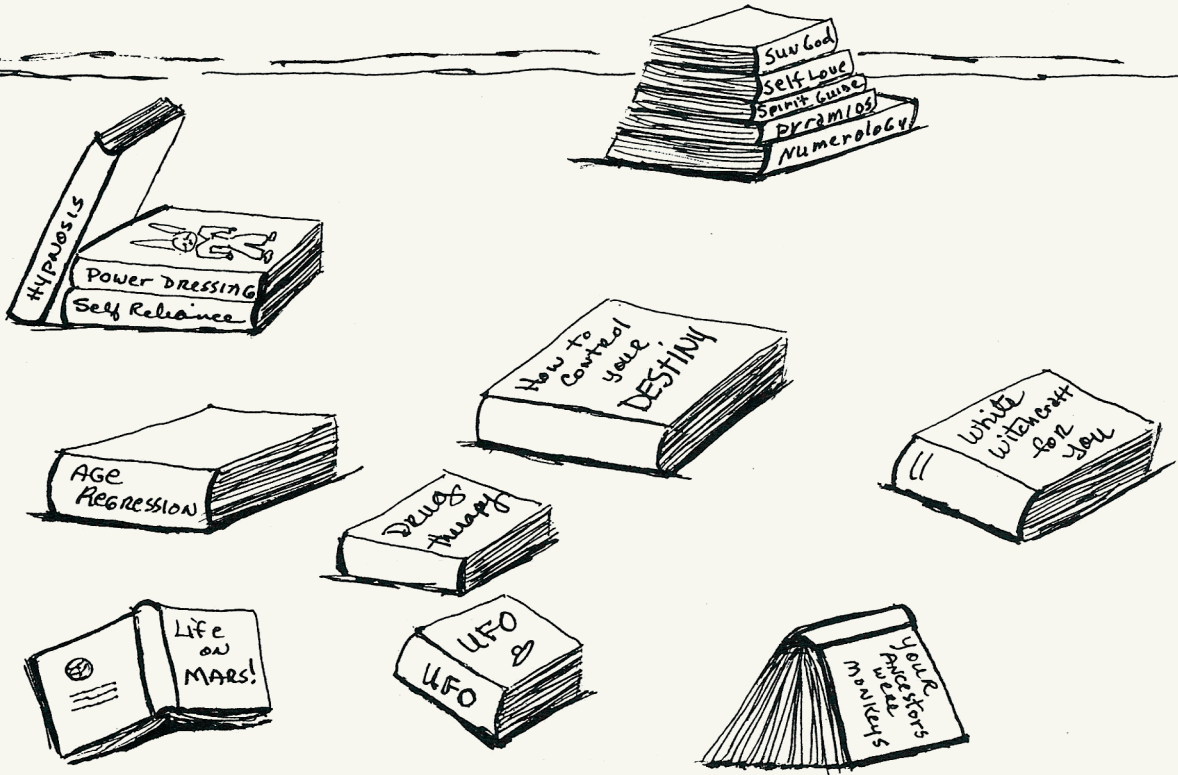
*So, when Hope said good-bye  
he let out a long sigh  
and sat down to relax with a  
book.*



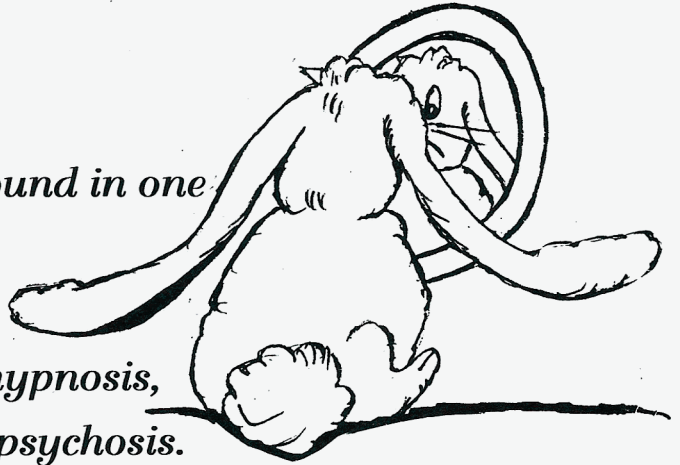
*These books have the answer,  
he thought reading, Yes sir,  
I'll teach myself how to get  
powers.*



*He delved into every one,  
reading by moon and sun,  
searching each page for just  
hours.*



*He fell into depression  
trying age regression  
with techniques he found in one  
book.*



*Then, from self hypnosis,  
he developed a psychosis.*

*Such dangerous paths that boy  
took.*

*“Why don’t I feel better?”*

*he said, “I have met her.*

*Yes, wisdom has come here my  
way.”*

*But no matter what he tried,  
Benny just got sick inside,  
following the trends of the  
day.*

*I'm stupid and ugly,  
he often thought smugly.  
That's no way to live life, now is  
it?*

*Each day things grew darker,  
Benny's future looking starker.  
'Til one day when Hope came to  
visit.*

*"I just cannot take it.  
I'm not going to make it,"  
while pacing he ranted and  
raved.*

*"I'm so lost, I'm so lost,  
I'm so utterly lost.  
Oh what can I do to be  
saved?"*

*To Hopes' ears these words brought  
much gladness and she thought,  
Surely, the Lord does as he  
pleases.*

*"There is only one way,"  
Benny heard sweet Hope say,  
"That you can be saved and that's  
Jesus."*

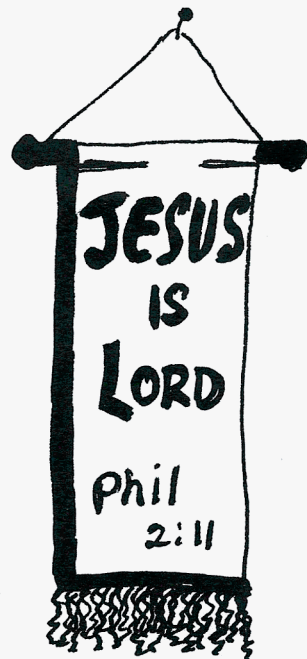
*"Let's throw out all this stuff.  
Just the Bible's enough.  
But first, let's say the sinner's  
prayer."*



*"What's that?" Benny asked.  
She said, "An easy task.  
Just repeat after me, Mon  
Cher."*

*So Benny recited  
the prayer all excited,  
asking, "Jesus, come into my  
heart."*

*The minute he did so  
he felt something bad go.  
He felt free and that was the  
start.*

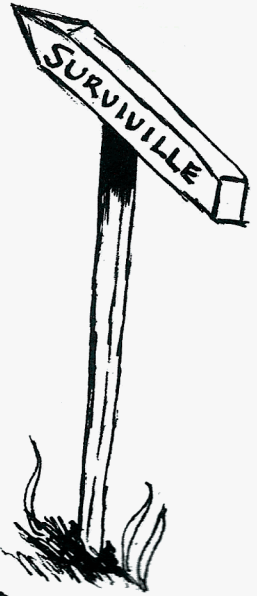
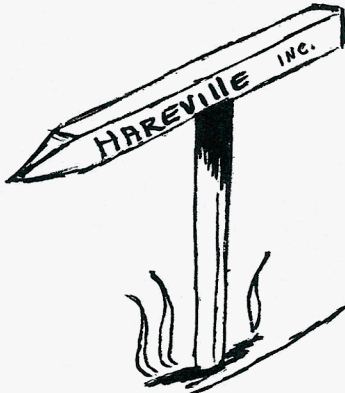


*"You are a new creature,"  
said Hope, Benny's teacher.  
"You're fearfully, wonderfully  
made."*

*"This joy that you're feeling  
is bringing you healing.  
It is joy that will never  
fade."*

*"I've heard there's revival  
in a town called Surviville,"  
said Hope, "Let us go over  
there."*

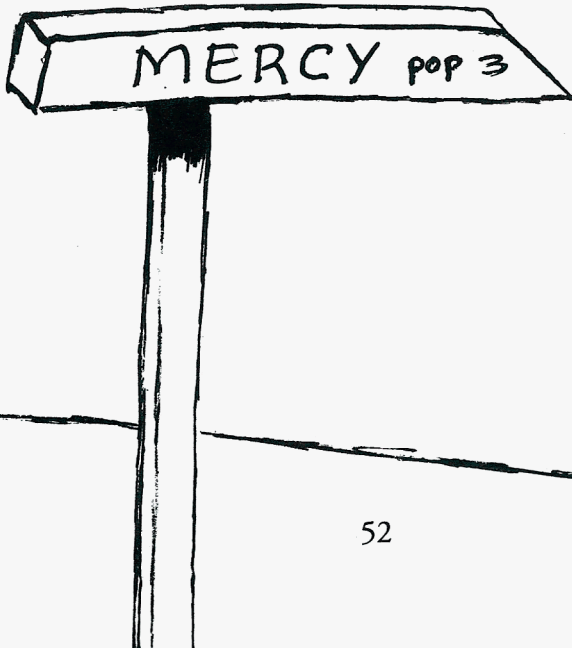
*"I will run home right quick  
then be back in a lick.  
I've got to find something to  
wear."*





*When they got there they stayed.  
Neither one was afraid  
when Benny got filled with the  
Spirit.*

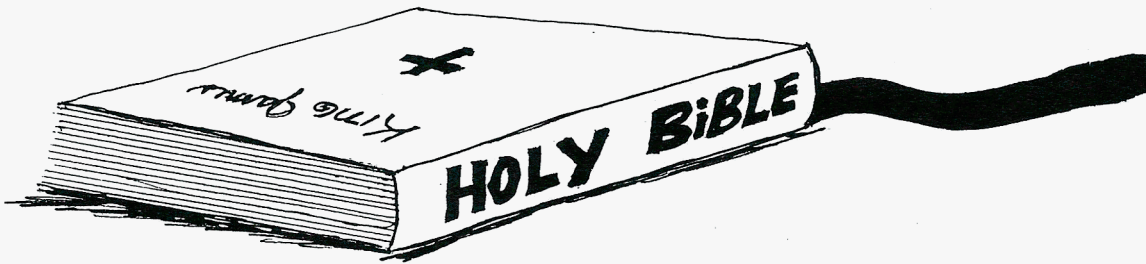
*They both sang and they danced.  
Yes, they virtually pranced.  
For miles around everyone heard  
it.*



*When they came home they brought  
the best food for thought—  
a Bible for Benny to  
study.*

*Hope went over each day  
and together they'd pray.*

*He thanked the Lord she was his  
buddy.*

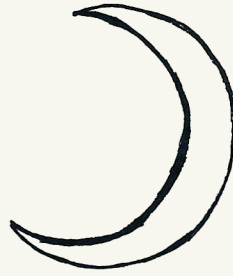


*With the Word down inside  
and the good Lord to guide  
this time Benny couldn't go  
wrong.*

*He prayed about everything.  
Then after that he'd sing.  
He humbled himself and grew  
strong.*



*He was praying one day  
when he heard the Lord say,  
"I think you should marry that  
Hope."*



*Well, that shocked his ears.*

*Then the Lord said, "No fears!*

*\* She's a Godly little bunny, you  
dope.\**



*They had dozens of babies  
and not one had rabies.*

*Some had their ears up and some  
down.*

*When the bunnies matured  
Benny knew that he heard  
the Lord call him to go preach in  
town.*

*So he started to study,  
with help from his buddy,  
preparing for what lay  
ahead.*

*He knew God was with him.  
He prayed God would gift him  
with anointing and keep him from  
dread.*



*He preached his first sermon  
to a squirrel named Herman.  
It took awhile but he got  
saved.*

*About Benny's preaching,  
especially his teaching,  
Herman, just to everyone  
raved.*

*Gerald and Doctor Spright  
wanting to see this sight  
came and gave their hearts to the  
Lord.*

*Then they all did chip in  
for a tent that sat ten  
thousand, that's all they could  
afford.*

*The Lord blessed all Hareville.*

*The big tent he did fill.*

*He saved everyone in that  
town!*

*Even the old farmer*

*became a real charmer*

*out spreading the good news all  
around.*

*Benny went to the nations*

*to very far stations.*

*Hope went along and played  
drums.*

*The whole family of God*

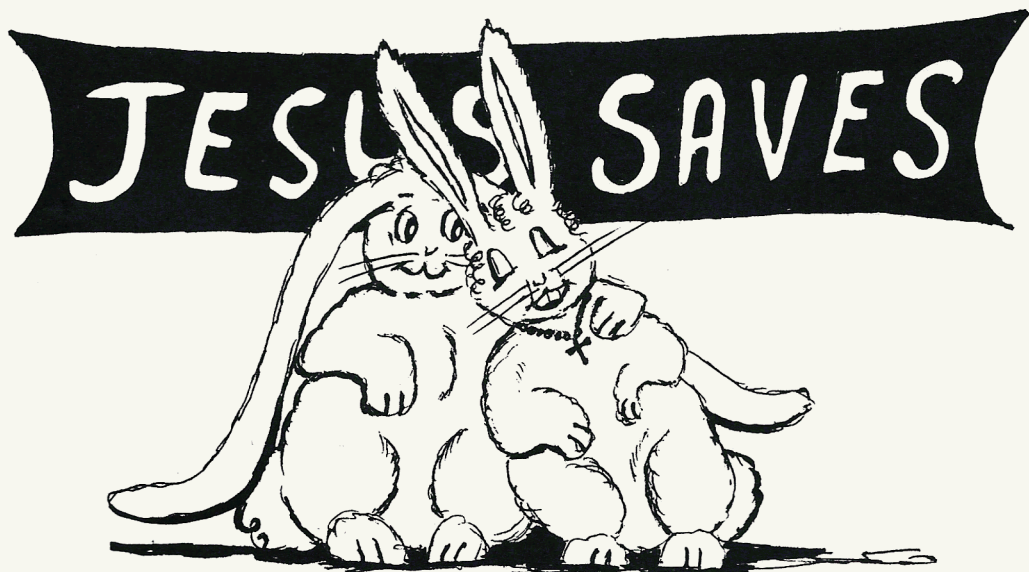
*prayed wherever they trod*

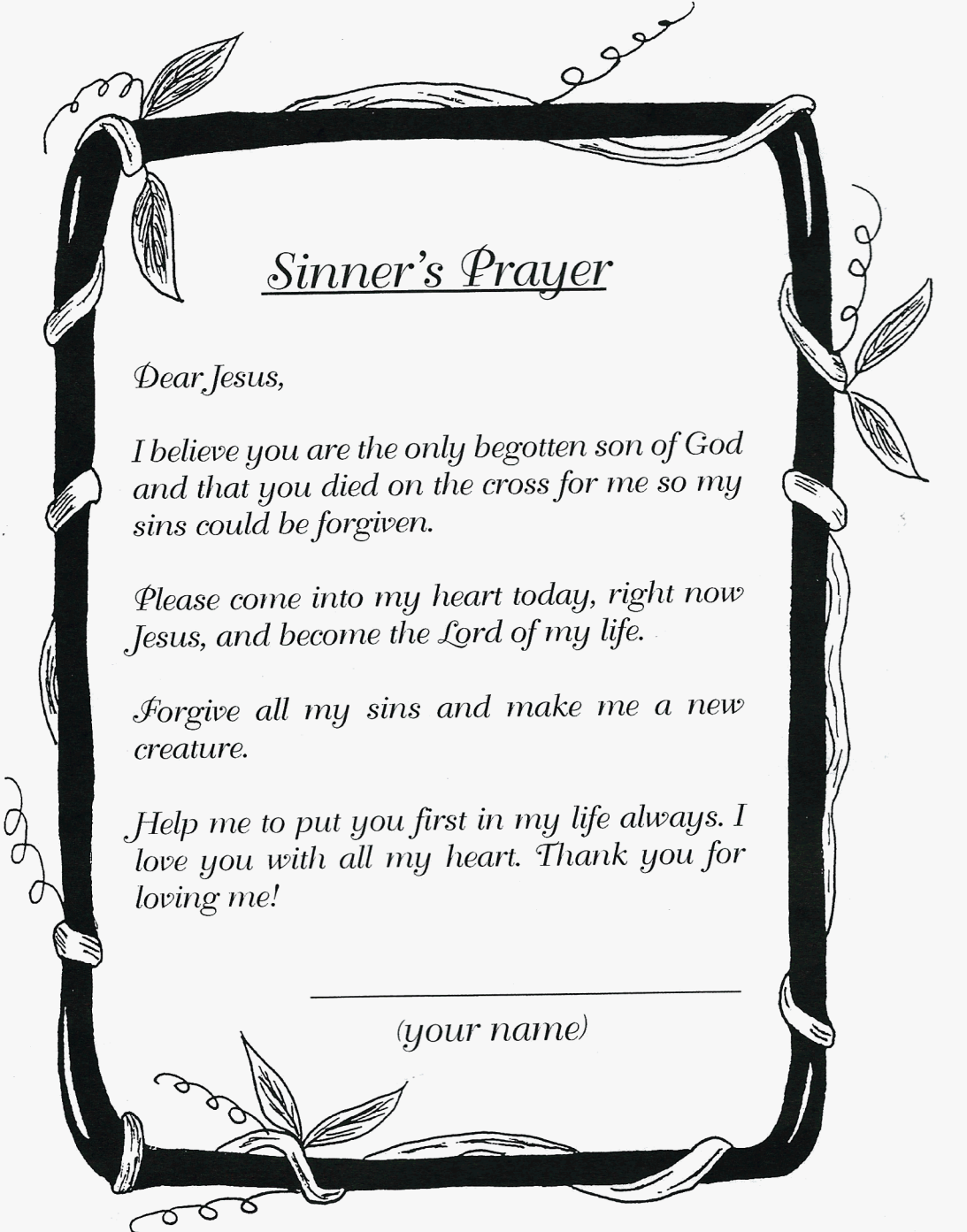
*they'd set free all the addicts and  
bums.*



*Benny's boys set to preaching  
and his girls went out teaching  
'bout the Blood and the Holy  
Ghost.*

*Great blessings God poured out  
from his heavenly spout  
'cause they loved their Savior the  
most.*





## Sinner's Prayer

Dear Jesus,

I believe you are the only begotten son of God and that you died on the cross for me so my sins could be forgiven.

Please come into my heart today, right now Jesus, and become the Lord of my life.

Forgive all my sins and make me a new creature.

Help me to put you first in my life always. I love you with all my heart. Thank you for loving me!

---

(your name)

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