



Worship Illustration: Storybook

Bible Barn

God of Wonders Part 2: Genesis - Joshua

Unit 5, Lesson 25

Adam and Eve in the Garden

Genesis 1:21-31

As the campers began arriving at the Bible Barn, Wyoming Jones sat on the edge of a rusted, old chair outside the front door reading a letter. The envelope for the letter rested on the toe of his dusty boot, the word "URGENT" scrawled across the front. Some of the campers noticed Wyoming's worried look and asked him what was wrong.

"I got this urgent letter from my big brother, Catastrophe, axing me if'n I would come by and help teach today's Bible lesson." Wyoming explained, "But I don't even know where to begin!" He dropped his head into his hands and began to howl.

"Why don't we start with the Camper's Code?" one camper suggested.

Wyoming jumped to his feet, "That sounds like a great idea! Let's go inside, everybody." The campers scrambled to their places. They all stood, raising their right hands as Wyoming lead them saying, "I will love God with all my heart. I will love my neighbor as myself. I will be a light wherever I go!"

As the campers took their seats, a piercing cry could be heard from the back of the barn. "Yodel-eh-hee-hoo!" GranMammy shouted, head tilted back and arms stretched wide.

Wyoming smiled and shouted back, "Howdy, GranMammy!"

She trotted up to the front of the Bible Barn, greeting campers left and right with a sparsely-toothed grin. She dropped the large, black doctor bag she had been swinging and gave Wyoming friendly slap on the back while shouting, "How-dee-do, Wyomin!"

"What you doin' here?" Wyoming asked, retrieving his cowboy hat from the dirt floor. "And where is Catastrophe?"

"Oh, Catastrophe is powerful sick!" GrandMammy replied with a shake of her head. "Caught himself a bad case of the swamp fever and I'm here to do some doctorin'." She nudged the doctor bag with the toe of her old, laced-up boot.

"Well, you was always the best at doctorin,'" Wyoming smiled.

"I still am!" GranMammy corrected. "I told Catastrophe he ain't getting' out of bed till his fever cools off."

"Well, GranMammy, that means we need to teach today's lesson! The only trouble is, the name of the lesson is up in that can and Catastrophe ain't here with his sling shot to shoot it down." Wyoming rubbed his chin in concern.

"That there can, up there?" GranMammy asked, peering up at the barn rafters with her glasses sliding down to the end of her nose. "Why I could hit that with a wad of chewin' gum." She grabbed a pack of gum from the side pocket of the doctor bag and began to chew the entire pack, piece-by-piece. When she had a full mouth of gum, she turned to Wyoming and nodded.

"Okay kids," Wyoming said. "Grab your pretend slingshots and take aim. Ready? Aim, fire!" GranMammy spat her chewing gum with such force, she not only knocked the can to the ground, she dented it.

"Yeee-haw!" she shouted, pleased with her spitting ability. She pulled the small paper from the can and read aloud, "Genesis, chapter two! I think I know this one. Where is the Bible?"

"Hmmm..." Wyoming looked around for the Bible. One of the campers hopped up and pulled open the door to the grain bin. A pile of grain and the Bible landed in the bushel below. "Ah, that makes sense...keeping the Bible in the grain bin because the Bible is the bread of life!"

GranMammy opened the Bible, blew across the cover to remove the grain dust, adjusted her glasses and began to read Genesis 2:15, "The Lord God took the man and put him in the Garden of Eden to work it and take care of it."

"Hey," Wyoming interrupted. "I think that's talkin' about Adam. He was the first man God created!"

"And he also had the first job God created," GranMammy said with a nod.

"Are you tellin' me God gave man His first job?" Wyoming exclaimed.

"Yup," GranMammy said. "God put Adam in charge of taking care of His garden."

"Wow, the Garden of Eden, what a perfect place to work! But, that was an awful lot of gardenin' to do!" Wyoming shook his head imagining all the planting and weeding and digging and fruit collecting. Mid thought, he heard GranMammy speak up again.

"And he had another job. God also brought all the animals that He had made and Adam got to name them." GranMammy said.

"Now that would be fun." Wyoming got a starry-look in his eyes, "Duck-billed platypie and hippo-pot-o-moses and orang-o-matang. I would have named one animal Wyomin' for sure!"

GranMammy shook her head and chuckled, "It's a good thing Adam got that job instead of you."

"That's a lot of work for one fella," Wyoming said.

"God knew that, too." GranMammy explained as she began to read Genesis 2:18, "The Lord God said, 'It is not good for the man to be alone. I will make a helper suitable for him.'"

"Aw," Wyoming sighed, "That's awful nice of God to make us a friend. So, how did God make the helper?"

"It was kind of a peculiar way of doin' things," GranMammy began. "Listen here to Genesis 2:21-22: So the Lord God caused the man to fall into a deep sleep; and while he was sleeping, he took one of the man's ribs and closed up the place with flesh. Then the Lord God made a woman from the rib He had taken out of the man, and He brought her to the man."

"Yeee-ouch!" Wyoming exclaimed, clapping a hand over his side. "God actually took a rib out of Adam's side. Sounds like God performed a rib-ectomy. That must've hurt."

GranMammy corrected him, "Actually Adam slept through the whole thing. I can demonstrate on this here fella." She pulled a Ken doll out of her doctor bag. "Let's pretend this is Adam." She handed Wyoming a surgical mask and snapped the ear straps of her mask behind her head. "You're gonna' be my nurse."

"Wait, wait. Here comes his rib!" GranMammy searched and pulled a large rib from her doctor's bag, waved it around, and handed it to Nurse Wyoming who quickly set it back in the doctor's bag. "And, voila!" GranMammy dramatically pulled a Barbie doll from the bag. "What have we got here? A beautiful woman."

The campers cheered and clapped.

"We did it! We did it! Yeeee-haw!" Wyoming exclaimed, waving his cowboy hat in the air with a cloud of dust. "We done a miracle!"

"Actually," GranMammy corrected, "God done a miracle. We just acted it out. God created the first man and woman and He put them together to keep each other company and to help each other."

"And so they could be partners and work together," Wyoming added.

"And God made them partners in a romantical kinda way," GranMammy said with a wink.

"Oh GranMammy!" Wyoming stuck out his tongue in disgust. "Why you gotta go gittin' into all that mushy junk?!"

"T'aint me." GranMammy replied with a laugh and pointed at the Bible. "It's God what made it a love story. The Bible says, 'For this reason a man will leave his father and mother and be united to his wife and they will become one flesh.'"

"Oh, Adam, I loves you!" Wyoming said in his best falsetto while making the Barbie doll kiss the Ken doll. "Oh, Eve, I loves you, too." He said in a deep, voice followed by obnoxious kissing noises.

GranMammy pulled two lovebirds out of the cage that was sitting on one of the barn windowsills. "Cut that out! You're acting like a couple of lovebirds." She scolded the dolls. "That's it! Today's Camp Critter must be the lovebird!"

"That makes sense to me," Wyoming agreed. "God made Adam and Eve to be husband and wife, tending to His garden together forever. Once lovebirds find their true love, they stay together for life."

"That is so romantical like!" GranMammy exclaimed holding one lovebird in each hand and bringing them together in front of her face. She held them up so all the campers could see the pair. "Campers, let's sing the Camp Critter song with a special verse for these lovebirds."

All the campers joined in the singing as Wyoming clapped his hands and stomped his feet to the rhythm.

**I spied the LOVEBIRDS overhead.
Here is what those LOVEBIRDS said,
"He filled the heavens and the land,
with the planets and the plants!"
Whew! I spied the LOVEBIRDS
who followed a HOUND DOG
who followed a CATFISH
who followed an EAGLE,
And the EAGLE hollered,
"Yippee-kigh-yay!
At Camp Venture today!"**