



# **Ezekiel and the Dry Bones**

**Ezekiel 18:30; 36:26-28; 37:4-6**

**Woodstock slid down the pole into the Time Travel room. He pulled a large mail sack off his back and sat down, resting against the pole. “I can’t believe all my new prophet friends have become my pen pals. Man, do those dudes have a lot to say!” He flipped through 32 envelopes, smiling at the name written on each return address.**

**Handsome popped up nearby and rang a bell. Woodstock nodded toward the hand. “Oh, hey, Handsome. What’s up?” Handsome was wildly pointing upward. “What’s that? Look up? Why?” Woodstock looked up where Handsome was pointing and saw Shiloh sliding down the pole toward him. Woodstock tried to move, but he was too late. Shiloh landed right on Woodstock’s shoulders.**

**“Ooh, is this thing stuck?” Shiloh twisted around to see what was stopping his descent.**

**“Whoa, dude, I’m down here!” Woodstock yelled.**

**“Oops, sorry about that, dude. Look out below!” Shiloh called out.**

**Woodstock wriggled himself free. “You’re supposed to say that before you slide!” he scolded as Shiloh dropped to the ground.**

**“Sorry, Uncle Woodstock,” Shiloh apologized. “I thought I heard Handsome and he promised to give me some of his delicious barbecue chicken wings.”**

**Woodstock looked around; Handsome was gone. “He was just here. Handsome, do you have anything for us?” Handsome reappeared and handed an envelope to him. “Oh thanks, man. More mail?”**

**“Mail?! You were supposed to bring me chicken,” Shiloh whined. Handsome quickly disappeared again. Shiloh looked at the envelope. “Who’s it from, Uncle Woody?”**

**“It’s from my old buddy, Ezekiel,” Woodstock answered.**

**“Ezekiel! That dude is a major prophet. Open it up!” Shiloh insisted.**

**Woodstock broke the seal on the flap and turned the envelope over. Sand poured out onto the floor. “It’s full of sand. That is just like Ezekiel! It’s his way of warning us not to let our spirits dry up. He loves a good word picture. There was this time when Ezekiel had a vision**

of a valley. God was showing him a picture, only I can't remember what it was ..."  
Woodstock was interrupted by Handsome who entered carrying a bucket of chicken wings.

"Dude, you got my wings! Awesome!" Shiloh took the bucket and looked inside as Handsome quickly disappeared again. Shiloh's grin turned into an angry frown. "Hey, you ate them all!" Shiloh yelled after him. He held up a dry wing bone. "Get back here you greedy little hand! What am I supposed to do with a box of dry bones?"

"That's it! The dry bones!" Woodstock cried out. He snatched the bucket and looked inside.

"Yeah, sorry man, no meat left on those bones," Shiloh said mournfully.

"That is what God showed Ezekiel!" Woodstock explained. "He saw a valley full of dry bones and God told Ezekiel to prophesy over the bones."

Shiloh wrinkled his nose. "Whoa, he talked to a pile of dry bones? That dude is weird!"

"No!" Woodstock argued. "The dry bones were God's way of showing us He can bring new life to anyone or anything, even a valley full of bones!"

"You get new life from talking to bones?" Shiloh shook his head. "Man, my dog is gonna live forever."

"We don't get life from the bones. God brought the bones to life! Here, let me get the Power Source." Woodstock removed the Bible from behind the glowing panel and searched through the pages. He stopped when he found the book of Ezekiel. "Dude, here it is!"

"Dude, you're gonna need all the power you can find to help me understand this one!" Shiloh stated.

Woodstock pointed at the page. "That's just the point; God has all the power! God told Ezekiel to speak to the bones and tell them God was going to connect them with tendons and skin and breathe life into them."

"That's impossible, dude," Shiloh scoffed.

"That's the point, man. God made it happen in front of Ezekiel's eyes," Woodstock said, tapping his chin with his right index finger. After a moment, he looked at Shiloh. "Let me ask you a question. What is deader than dry bones?"

"Is this a riddle?" Shiloh asked. "Nothing man, there's nothing deader than that!"

"And yet, God made a pile of bones into a living army," he said triumphantly.

"Wait!" Shiloh exclaimed. "God made an entire army of bones get up and walk? Dude, that would totally scare me!"

"No, dude, the bones didn't actually walk around," Woodstock explained. "God connected the bones to make people with muscles and skin and everything. Then, those people stood up on their feet like an army. God was showing His people that He is the only one who can

**give us new life. Their sins made them dry inside, like those dry bones, but they could have new life if they would turn to Him.**

**Ezekiel knew turning to God was important because he knew God would judge them." Woodstock continued by reading from the Bible, "'Therefore, O house of Israel, I will judge you, each one according to his ways, declares the Sovereign Lord.'"**

**Shiloh rolled his eyes again. "That Ezekiel dude must be loads of fun at a party."**

**"No dude, Ezekiel wasn't trying to scare people; he was just telling his friends what God had told him! Repent! That means turn away from sin and turn back to God. Read the next part." Woodstock gave the Bible to Shiloh.**

**"Repent! Turn away from all your offenses; then sin will not be your downfall," Shiloh read.**

**"See, man? When we turn to God, He forgives us. When we turn to God, we are choosing a new life," Woodstock explained.**

**"So, what do you get if you choose life?" Shiloh asked.**

**"You get this promise!" Woodstock said, as the promise green light flashed and the sound of hands clapping filled the air. He took the Bible and read, "'I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit in you; I will remove from you your heart of stone and give you a heart of flesh. And I will put My Spirit in you and move you to follow My decrees and be careful to keep My laws. You will live in the land I gave your forefathers; you will be My people, and I will be your God.'"**

**"Dude, that is a sweet promise!" Shiloh exclaimed.**

**"I told you Ezekiel was cool," Woodstock agreed.**

**Shiloh stared at the wall, then he asked, "So, are you saying God can give all of us a new heart, a new spirit, and a new life?"**

**"Yes, He can do it as easily as He brought those bones to life!" Woodstock said with a smile.**

**"Man, just think of how much more you could love people with a new heart." Shiloh smiled as Handsome popped up by the wall. "I might even be willing to forgive a certain chicken stealing hand!" He ran over to Handsome. "Come here, Handsome. I forgive you," he said, as he gave Handsome a big hug.**

**Woodstock smiled. "When God gives you a new heart, you just want to love everyone."**

**"Yeah, even chicken thieves!" Shiloh laughed. Handsome waved happily.**

**"You know what?" Woodstock asked. "I'm gonna pray God gives a new heart, a new spirit, and a new life to everyone I know, because you know what I always say, 'No matter where you are in time, God is good all the time!'"**