



*The*  
**D O N K E Y**  
*who carried a*  
**K I N G**

WRITTEN BY  
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THE DONKEY WHO CARRIED A KING

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To the  
WONDERFUL STAFF of  
SAINT ANDREW'S



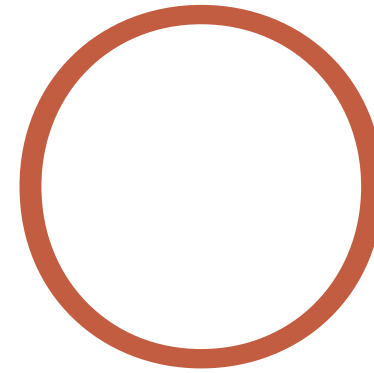
*The Son of Man came not to be served but to serve,  
and to give his life as a ransom for many.*

MATTHEW 20:28

*He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree.*

I PETER 2:24A





ne day, a little boy named  
Reilly came home from playing  
with some other boys in his  
neighborhood. He was crying as he came into  
the kitchen to find his mother. She saw him and  
asked, “Reilly, what’s wrong?”

Reilly’s lip trembled and he tried to wipe away  
his tears. He was eight years old and he didn’t  
like to cry, but he couldn’t help it. He said:  
“Mommy, every time we play games, the other  
boys pick me last. It hurts so much.”



Just then, Reilly's father and grandfather walked in. Reilly's mother told them: "Reilly has had a hard day. The other boys have been picking him last for their games."

Reilly's father put his arm around his son. "I understand that," he said. "Sometimes I was the last one picked for games when I was your age."



Reilly was surprised. "Really?" he asked.

His father nodded. "Yes," he said. "I remember how much it hurt when it happened to me."

Reilly looked down. "I think they pick me last because I'm not very good at the games we play," he said.

His father said: "Since your grandfather is here, maybe he can help you with this. What do you think, Grandpa, what should Reilly do?"

Grandpa thought for a second, then said, "Reilly, have you ever heard about the donkey who carried a king?"

