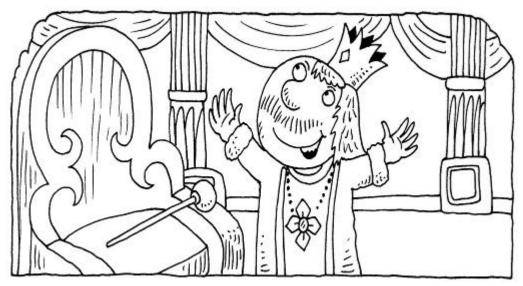


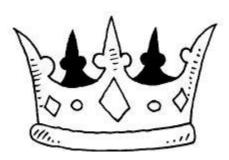
The king went back to his palace. He always remembered he needed God every day and that even his kingdom came from God.



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## The Very Proud King

By Jill Kemp Illustrated by Richard Gunther

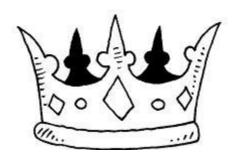


Daniel Chapter 4

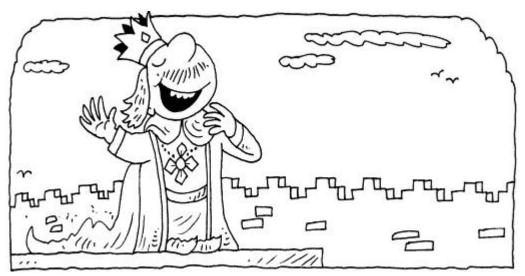
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## The Very Proud King

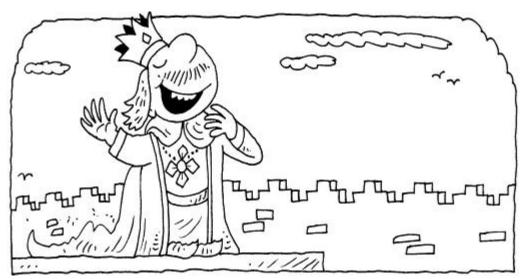
By Jill Kemp Illustrated by Richard Gunther



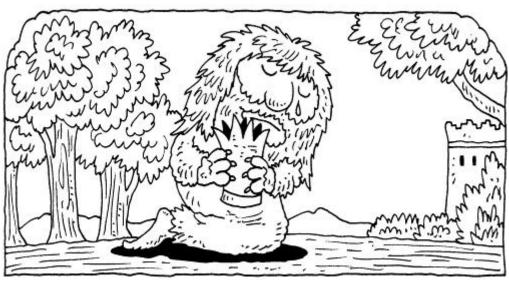
Daniel Chapter 4



"I made myself great!
I am great and
I don't need God
in my life at all," he thought.



A long, long time ago, in Babylon, there lived a very proud king.
"I am great. I made myself great and I don't need God at all," he thought.



"I'm sorry!" cried the King.
A big tear trickled down his face
and he prayed, "I have been foolish and proud.
God I can't be a good King without your help."



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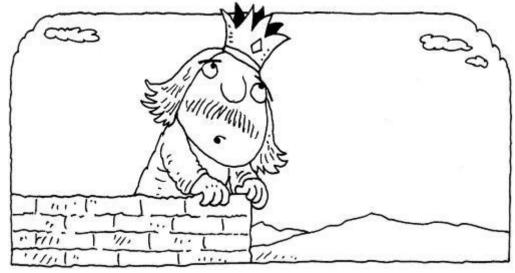


After a long time the king was sorry.

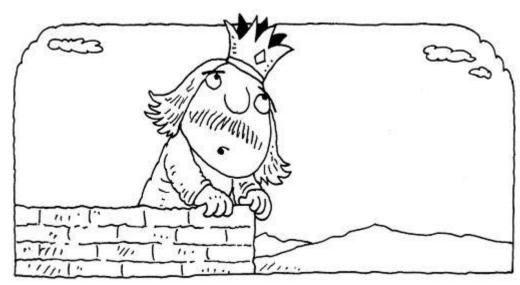
He understood that he needed God to help him to be a good king.



After a long time the king was sorry. He understood that he needed God to help him to be a good king.



God was not pleased with this king who thought he didn't need him.
"You will spend some time living like an animal!" said God.



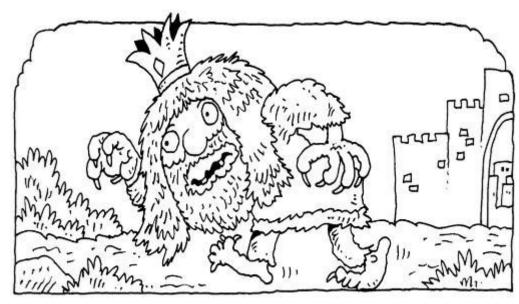
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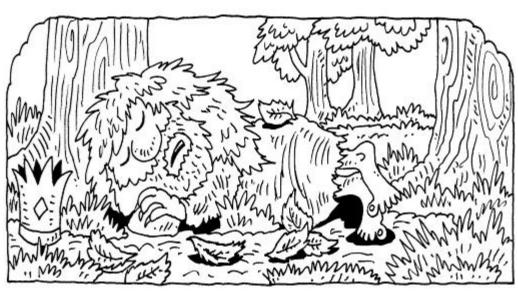
The proud king started to change how he behaved. He went outside his palace and lived like an animal.



His hair grew long, and his nails grew long. He slept in the cold and he even ate grass.



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