

The Very Proud King

By Jill Kemp

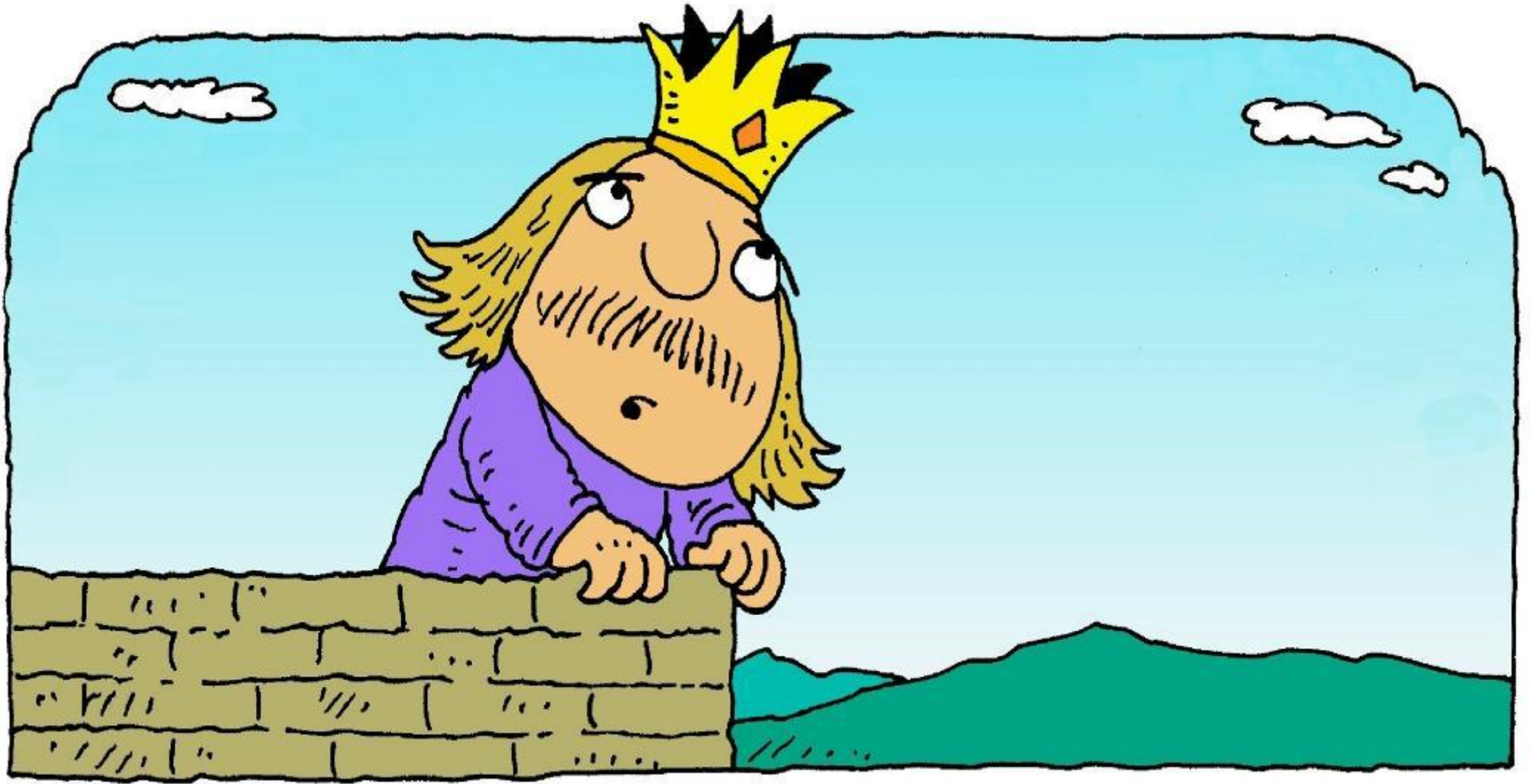
Illustrated by Richard Gunther



Daniel Chapter 4



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.

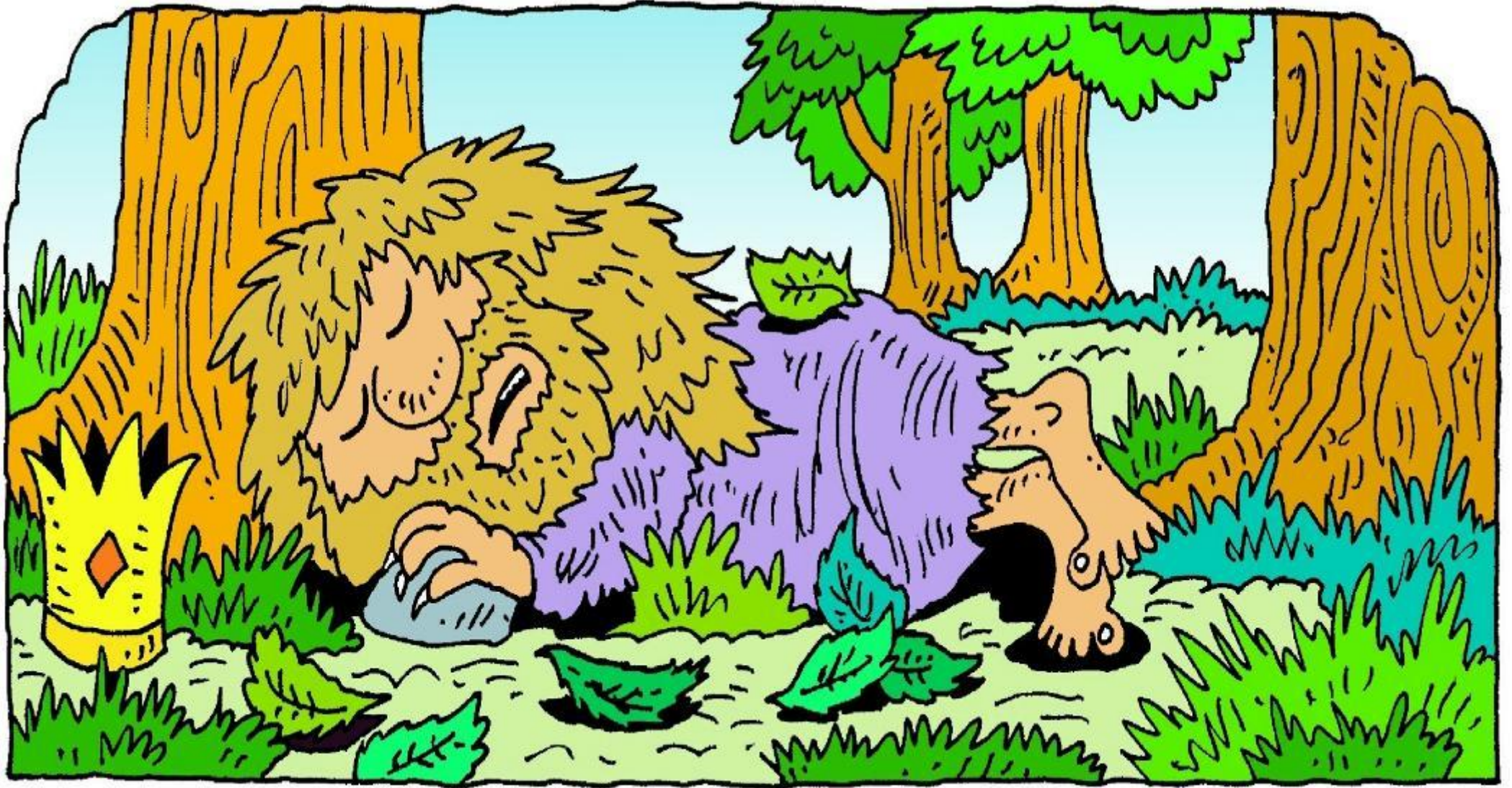


God was not pleased with this king
who thought he didn't need him.

“You will spend some time
living like an animal!” said God.



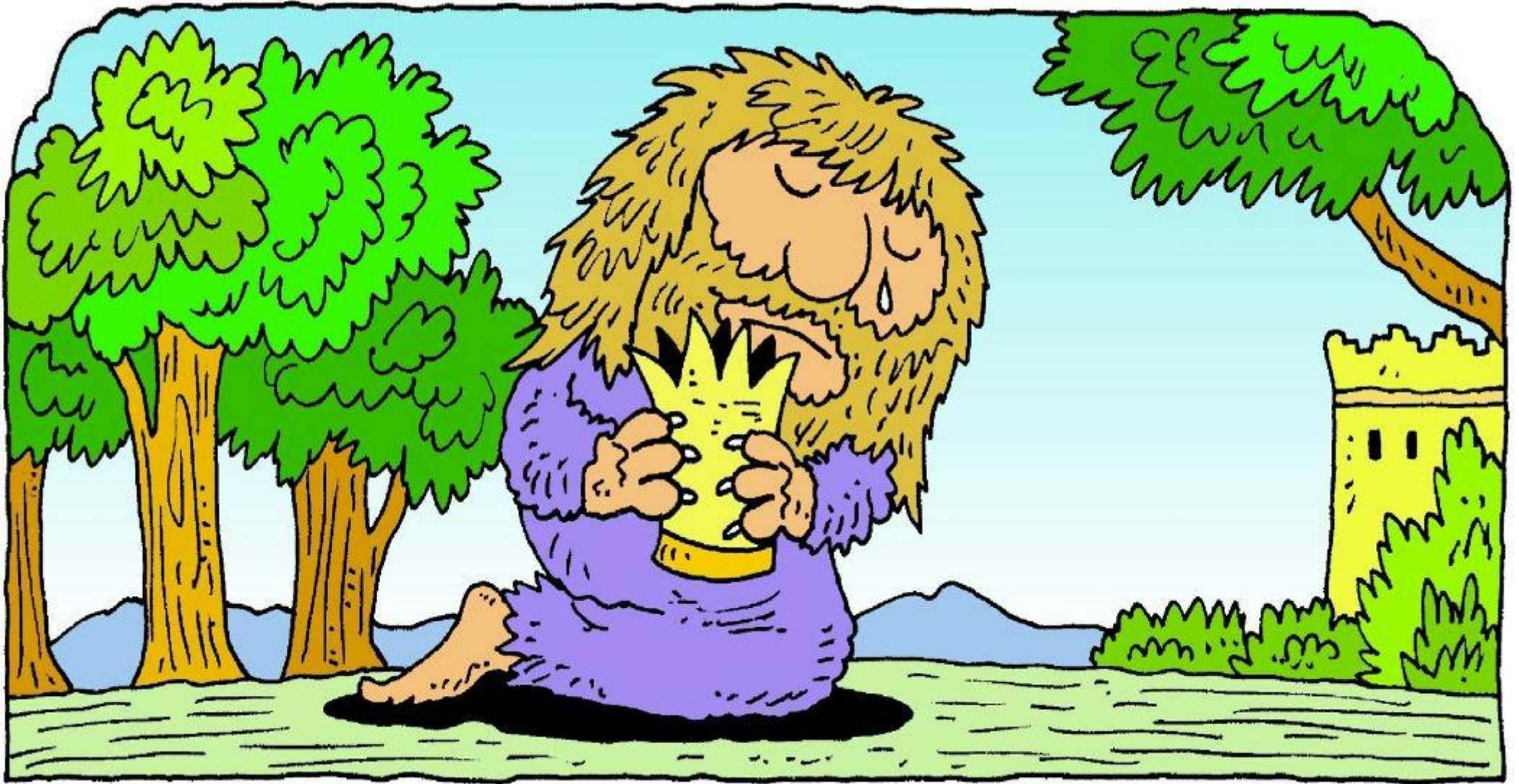
The proud king started to change how he behaved. He went outside his palace and lived like an animal.



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



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



“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.”



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