

Alright, kids, so if you are at home and you want to join us, come on near the screen. And I'm going to tell you a story. It's actually a very true story that happened. Many Many years ago, I had to have verification for my mother to make sure I had the correct information. So when I was, I believe I was five years old at this time, we lived on this very small island called Guam and the Pacific Ocean. Later on go ahead and Google it's very, it's basically like a rock sticking out of the water. When I was five years old, we lived in this house on the big highway. And then behind us, there was a little driveway was where my aunt and my uncle and my cousin Eric lived. And they had big dogs. I think they were actually I can't even remember I just remember they were big back dogs and they had a dog house. And when I was five years old, you know when you're five you don't really know any don't really know any better. And I climbed on to the top of the dog houses roof, and I just jumped and the first landing When fine, because it thought about, Hey, why don't you try to do that again, add a little flair to it, you know, stick your arms out. So I jumped again. I was getting pretty confident. So I thought, well, let's make it a triple make it three times. I climbed onto the dog house, I jumped as high as I could, and I landed, but I didn't stop because my face continued to go down. And when my face hit the ground, my mouth hit a rock. And my mouth was not closed my front tooth hit the rock. Now, I didn't ship it. I didn't fall out. But I hit it hard enough that slowly over time, started to get a little discolored. It started to get a little darker and darker, darker and turns basically gray. My mom saw that because it was my front tooth right here. took me to the dentist had to go to the dentist because she was fearful it was infected or it was dead. So the doctor did the X ray. He checked it And sure enough, it was dead. So what did they do? They took that syringe and they, they made sure they use the anesthetic and it did pinch a little. But overall What did it do? It numbs me and they were able to take that dead tooth out. Fortunately enough, I was only five years old, there was another tooth in the waiting. So that was awesome. If I'd done that when I was 20 years old, maybe a whole different story, then I'd have to get another tooth, a fake tooth. But when I was five years old, it's probably also why I died is because it was starting to get loose. And and going to the dentist i was so fearful and I was petrified because I never really gone to the dentist and my mom was saying that they may have to take my tooth out and that scared me because I had my tooth my whole life but the doctor the dentist he came in he assured me Everything was gonna be okay his assistant as well made sure that everything was gonna be okay and they put that that anesthetic to numb. And fortunately enough as the truth came out my mom then later on took me to Pizza Hut afterwards so everything was okay. But my new tooth grew in. You know, sometimes in life we think that we've made mistakes and we can we can never get it back. But fortunately enough, even though my old tooth which I loved it, I had another one waiting and God's promises as well, even in the hard times, even when it seems bleak or it seems dead. God is still faithful, and God has something even better. A bigger, stronger tooth that came in put right here. Lean on God's promises. And as well, for those maybe who feel a little tired, a little broken down. God has a better body waiting for us as well in the future. So may we never forget that promise. God, we thank you for the fact that Lord, You are creator, you're our Redeemer. Lord, help us during this time to be faithful, to listen well to our mom and dad, to heed their advice, not just jump off dog houses and various other things that they want us to help us as well to be helpful around the house, especially during this time. And Lord, help us to be able to love others, even when they enjoy us. In Jesus name, amen.