

# DOWNLOAD PDF JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE CHILDREN GRACIE MALONE

## Chapter 1 : Jesus loves the little children. : dankchristianmemes

*Jesus Loves Me or Jesus Loves the Little Children Reflection Activity Find the letters to spell your name because Jesus Loves you! For the response to this activity, I wanted to provide a quiet reflective space.*

Jesus Loves the Little Children Mark It was first written as a marching song for the Union Army, during the Civil War: And we have sung it many times: Jesus loves the little children. And the Lord wants us to do everything we can to bring children to Him. Jesus wants us to reach out many more children. Think about extended family, friends, neighbors, co-workers, classmates, teammates, and more. One reason why is because children are teachable and reachable. Children are almost always open to spiritual truth. Most children, especially little children, love to come to church. So God wants us to do everything we can to get them to Jesus. He also wants us to help them grow into devoted followers of Christ. Wonderful things can happen when we bring children to Jesus Christ. Neal he was a good man and a Godly senior adult. Neal were married for 57 years before he passed away. Neal helped start a new church as mission, and he served as a deacon. But in his younger years, Mr. Neal was as lost as can be, and he had a terrible drinking problem. But they had a little dog named Fannie. And she kept going out to the pasture to check on Mr. But two more years passed before he and Mrs. And it took somebody going to that home to help lead her parents to the Lord. Some of those children will get saved. And sometimes even their parents can get saved through VBS. On a scale of 1 to 10, how important would you say children are to their parents and grandparents? We would do anything we could to help our children and grandchildren. A church without children is a dying church. Children are infinitely more important to God than they are to the best of us. For the Son of Man has come to save that which was lost. What do you think? If a man has a hundred sheep, and one of them goes astray, does he not leave the ninety-nine and go to the mountains to seek the one that is straying? And if he should find it, assuredly, I say to you, he rejoices more over that sheep than over the ninety-nine that did not go astray. Even so it is not the will of your Father who is in heaven that one of these little ones should perish. And He criticizes people who get in their way. Then they brought young children to Him, that He might touch them; but the disciples rebuked those who brought them. But when Jesus saw it, He was greatly displeased and said to them, "Let the little children come to Me, and do not forbid them; for of such is the kingdom of God. And He rebukes those who get in the way. They rebuked the parents who brought their children to Jesus. But then in vs. This verse also says that Jesus was greatly displeased with His disciples when they got in the way. One possible reason is that they were extremely busy. He said to them, "Come aside by yourselves to a deserted place and rest a while. The disciples were incredibly busy. This was only a few weeks or months before the Lord died on that cross for us. Maybe the disciples were concerned about Jesus. Whoever causes one of these little ones who believe in Me to sin, it would be better for him if a millstone were hung around his neck, and he were drowned in the depth of the sea. And He calls children to come to Him. Jesus called them to Him and said, "Let the little children come to Me, and do not forbid them; for of such is the kingdom of God. Jesus called these children to Him, and He is still calling children to Him today. Heather was the young lady who was killed in a terrible wreck 9 days ago. She was just 34 years old. She cared about other people. One of the best examples was the way this nurse helped take care of her grandfather in his final illness. She also sat with her grandmother, when she was in the hospital. Senior adults also had a special place in her heart. That started when Heather was just a little girl. She would go to the nursing home with her aunt, because Heather loved playing the piano for the people there. One of the most servant-hearted things she did was give manicures and pedicures to women and the men too, if they needed it. The first thing Heather would do is wash their feet. What a Christ-like thing to do! When she was only in the 7th grade, Heather led another girl to the Lord. She tried to witness every way that she could. And all of this good flowed out of the fact that Heather trusted in the Lord when she was only 5 years old. Some of the most famous Christians in history were also saved when they were very young. Matthew Henry was Jonathan Edwards was 7. Richard Baxter was 6. Isaac Watts was

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9. Corrie ten Boom received Jesus at the age of 5. One of the fathers of modern missions, Nicholaus Zinzendorf, was only 4! Stanley saw a poster of a big tiger standing beside a little boy from India. Criswell was one of the greatest pastors of the 20th century. He was saved when he was 6. I knew I had not been saved. But I knew that God wanted me to be a preacher. Criswell or Corrie ten Boom may be in the nursery right now! And we need to do all we can to help them know that Jesus is calling for them. Look to Me, and be saved, all you ends of the earth! For I am God, and there is no other. Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light. And He cautions us to be like them. The only way to get to heaven is to become like a little child. But what does that mean? There is no spiritual life in us, unless it flows out of His life. And the only way for us to receive this life is to receive Jesus Christ as our Savior and Lord. We have to trust in Him, trust in His love and forgiveness, and trust in His cross. We should love Him, learn from Him, and be disciplined by Him, knowing that we can always count on the love of Jesus Christ. And He wants to carry them. But the wonderful truth is that Jesus also wanted to touch those children! This is the message to us in vs. The God of the whole universe is close enough to touch us, and He wants to touch us! He wants to pick us up when we fall down. And He wants to safely carry us all the way home to Heaven. I have made, and I will bear; even I will carry, and will deliver you. Remember what our Risen Savior did on that cross for us:

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## Chapter 2 : Jesus Loves Me lyrics - Cedarmont Kids original song - full version on Lyrics Freak

*My children's children / by Gracie Malone --Terms of endearment / by Gracie Malone --A tale of two angels / by Carol Kent --The magical white sword / by Heidi McLaughlin --Cheez whiz / by Gracie Malone --Time for a change / by Gracie Malone --Through the eyes of grace / by Debi Stack --Great grandkid quips / by Gracie Malone --The birthday gift.*

Grace Moerke Malone My life, for as long as I can remember, has been anything but normal. I was born and raised in St. Paul, Minnesota and eventually I moved to another city close by. I suppose I ought to explain a bit about why my life was so utterly chaotic. To start, I have high-functioning Autism. As a girl on the autism spectrum, I struggled socially and academically. Compounding that are the fact that I have Fibromyalgia, a condition that causes chronic long-term pain. For years, I was unable to lay down on my back for more than a few seconds at a time and sleep was occasionally a challenge. Long story short, I was the crazy kid. I remember going to church when I was younger but by the time I was ten my parents and I had stopped going completely. Being an only child with autism, I would often keep to myself, preferring to stay at home as opposed to going out with friends. But for all those years, there was a black shadow that haunted our family. My father, a black man from El Dorado, Arkansas, was emotionally abusive towards both me and my mom. It started subtle but gradually grew more intense and for all that time I had no idea I was being manipulated. People can backstab other people. My dad had a painful past all his own. He actually spent first through sixth grade in a segregated black school using second-hand textbooks that the white kids no longer needed. He grew up with ten brothers and sisters in a community where if you were black then you had to fight to survive. Later on, he went into the military. And during that period, things happened. My dad took most of the details to his grave but I know he was involved in unexpected armed conflicts. He might have even killed someone. All I know is that he married my mom and in I was born. But over the years, he became more and more paranoid. He put Styrofoam over our windows because he was worried that people were looking in. From the time I was born February of until November of , there were only five times that anyone ever came over to our apartment. He was also distrustful of other people. I discovered that I had an innate talent for music, particularly the clarinet. I had friends and I remember wanted to go to school every day. But when I entered middle school, my life started to gradually spiral out of control. The homework load became a literal nightmare. I had few friends and spent little time socializing. Music became my outlet and it was the only thing I could say that I was good at. There was this one incident where I did something to upset my dad. His response was one that haunted me for years. I literally had dozens of them and I loved them. I would play with them almost every single day. Well, he started grabbing them and he started breaking them. He broke ALL of them. The process took several hours and I remember crying so hard and begging him to stop. He even forced me to break or attempt at least some of them myself. I feared the hurt from losing something that I cherished. I was always careful. Sometimes even the most mundane thing would set him off. For everything I got right, there were ten things I would get wrong. Nothing ever seemed good enough and I never seemed able to meet his lofty expectations. As ashamed as I am to admit it, I would attempt to deflect his rage onto anyone else that I could find. I was convinced that he loved me and that all he wanted was the best for me. If I could just meet his goals, then everything would be fine and my life would be perfect. I always had a vivid imagination and I turned to fantasy to fill the emptiness. I hated real life. I remember coming to the stark conclusion that if given the possibility of leaving my family and friends and life forever, I would do it in a heartbeat. I also learned that crying was bad. If I started to cry while my dad was yelling at me, he would assume that I was trying to elicit pity and he would treat me even harsher. My life came undone and never stabilized. During 9th grade, the homework load reached a crisis point. My dad had been an academic over-achiever for all his life. Due to his training in the military, my dad knew how to raise his voice and he knew how to be intimidating. Rebellion was simply not an option and I learned that from an early age. Failing my classes became less stressful than the homework and once that imbalance was reached, I never recovered. I barely managed to get a B in any of

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my classes. Because of the constant workload, I never got the chance to take a breather or recuperate. Eventually, I started lying about homework just so I could get a break from it all. My life was nothing but stress and it took its toll. I attempted suicide in 9th grade by trying to overdose on one of my medications. My parents locked the meds away but that did nothing to fix the root of the problem. During that year of school, I turned to self-abuse. My preferred method was to hit myself in the head with one of my heavy, hard-cover textbooks. There were nights when I would literally cry myself to sleep. But I was good at acting. No one at school suspected a thing. I would act as if everything was alright. God at that point was the farthest thing from my mind. I was too busy trying to keep my head above water to worry about religion. But somehow, there was a void that only God could fill. I tried different things to fill that void, from various religions and even trying to make up a religion of my own. I was searching for Him without even realizing it. Then 10th grade came and my self-esteem plummeted to an abysmal low. I had no self-worth. I was convinced that I was nothing, that I was of no value and not even worth the air I was breathing. The fantasies I used to entertain myself turned dark and morbid. I would daydream about death and dying and killing myself. I came to the conclusion that the world was a dark and twisted place and that there was no hope whatsoever. I would envision myself suffering endlessly because that was all I knew. Fire, pain, death, illness were all a part of it. I even recall wishing that humanity would die out. I prayed for Armageddon. I transferred to a high school closer to home for 11th and 12th grade. Music became the only ray of hope I had left. For me, that was the one thing I had wanted ever since hearing that band play back in middle school. But my dad would threaten that if I failed to perform to his expectations, then he would pull me out of Jazz 1. That year, I made a terrible promise to myself. I decided that if I did fail his expectations and he pulled me from the band, I would run away and never go home. Having to face my band director, the head of the music department and someone I looked up to, after something like that was unthinkable. I was finally diagnosed with Autism and an IEP was created. Then one day I found an old safety pin at school. I started picking at my hands with it until I would sit in class and physically thread the pin through my skin. This left massive scars over an inch long on my hand that are still there even to this day. I would take a scarf and choke myself with it.

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Chapter 3 : Pin by gracie GarcÃ-a on Woman's ministry | Pinterest | Sunday school, Children and School

*Children Sunday school lessons Children's Sunday School Sunday School Crafts Church activities Children Activities Activity Sheets for Kids Little Children Child- love Jesus Loves Forward We offer a free Jesus Loves Children Sunday School Lesson plan aimed toward smaller children.*

He stood out within his society, pressing against the norms and teaching the opposite of what the world said. She labels this lifestyle the Christlife: Jesus abiding in our hearts, doing his work from the inside out, rather than us working from the outside in. One of the upside-down truths says that God exalts the humble, but He humbles those who exalt themselves. We should admit we are nothing without God and use the gifts He gives us for His glory. Malone uses the story of Nebuchadnezzar to support this premise. He brought Nebuchadnezzar to a state of madness. Christ came as a humble servant to others. Malone says this means living for others, not for self. Our glory lies not here on earth, but in heaven. Malone says Christ respected people simply because they were creations of God. These adjustments will not always come easy. Malone says that God sometimes puts difficulties in our lives to remind us of our dependence on Him. If we allow Jesus to become the leader in our lives, He will help us along the right path and pick us up when we fall. She starts each chapter with a Scripture verse, uses Scripture to support her points, and includes discussion questions at the end of every chapter that require readers to look up several passages in the Bible. Her frequent use of The Message may offend those who do not accept paraphrases of the Bible. Malone writes specifically to women. She illustrates her points in ways women years-old and up especially will relate. LifeOvers takes simple biblical principles and discusses them in depth. Malone uses well-written stories and easy-to-understand explanations to show how to follow the upside-down life of Jesus Christ. The last will be first, in giving we receive, there is strength in weakness, the way to life is through death. But what does it all really mean? With a healthy dose of wisdom and wit, Gracie Malone shows you just what walking with God looks like. As she takes you through the upside-down teachings of Jesus, Gracie uncovers the path to a fresh faith in living out the ChristLife. Arranged in twelve thought-provoking chapters complete with study questions, LifeOvers is perfect for small groups or your own personal growth.

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## Chapter 4 : THE WONDER KIDS LYRICS

*Kisses of Sunshine for Grandmas: from sweet and sentimental birth stories, to grandparenting a stepchild, to humorous lessons learned from grandkids, to the caregiver generational 'squeeze.'* Coauthored with Gracie Malone.

I love a good devotional. One that makes me stop and think about my own actions in my daily life. One that has me asking myself if there is something I could change for the better. I love the way this book does that to me. Not like other devotionals I have read, this one has a bible snippet at the beginning, a section of words to make you comprehend the teaching and look into yourself, then another bible passage to seal the devotion. It helps you understand the bible, and yourself, better. Now this book is a way to get past your fears, understand them and work through them. For me, being agoraphobic, this book will help me move past that initial anxiety of being in large groups. I look forward to the lessons I will learn that will help me move past it. So if you are like me, or if you have other fears, this devotional is for you. Our fears can often hold us back, and this book will show you how to keep moving on, despite our fears. This devotional is hardcover and is a nice size for taking it on the go. Each one starts out with a Bible verse, and many also end with a Bible verse. One of the verses is often about fear, but not always. The same thing with the devotional for the day: The devotionals are very well written, and have a message of hope sometimes infused with humor. I have read a lot of devotionals over the years, and try to read at least one new one per year, but this is the only one I have ever run across that specifically addresses the issue of fear and of trusting God instead of giving into fear. I think the author had a great idea, and she did an excellent job of transferring that idea into a devotional that will help and encourage many people. This devotional is saturated with Scripture on each and every page. She starts out with a Scripture, then shares the devotional, then ends with a Scripture. There is nothing that drives out fear more than the Word of God! The devotions themselves are so good. Each one just pulls you into the story and I was so blessed by each one. The pages just make you feel better because of their beauty. I love this devotional! I highly recommend this book and give it 5 out of 5 stars.

## Chapter 5 : Children's sermon, Mark , Jesus Loves the Little Childrens

*See more Kisses of Sunshine for Grandmas by Gracie Malo Email to friends Share on Facebook - opens in a new window or tab Share on Twitter - opens in a new window or tab Share on Pinterest - opens in a new window or tab.*

## Chapter 6 : What does it mean that Jesus loves the little children?

*Provided to YouTube by The Orchard Enterprises Jesus Loves Me Â· The Christian Children's Choir Kid's Bible Songs - The Best Of â„— Big Eye Records Released on: Auto-generated by.*

## Chapter 7 : NEW - Kisses of Sunshine for Grandmas by Malone, Gracie | eBay

*Earlier this month, the media proved once again how tone-deaf it can be when reporting on evangelical Christians. Alabama Senate candidate Roy Moore referenced an old children's song, and media.*

## Chapter 8 : Unafraid: Days Without Fear by Gracie Malone

*Arrangement & Additonal lyrics: Bill Deaton & Blair Masters Jesus Loves the little children All the children of the world Red and yellow black and white.*

## Chapter 9 : A BROKEN HEART MADE WHOLE THROUGH GOD'S IMMEASURABLE LOVE

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*Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me The Bible tells me so. Jesus loves me! This I know As He loved so long ago Taking children on His knee Saying, "Let them come to Me." Jesus loves me still today Walking with me on my way Wanting as a friend to give Light and love to all who live.*