May Learns to Forgive

"MOM!" May stomped into the kitchen holding her artwork. "Look at what June did to my drawing! She colored all over it!"

"Uh-oh, June," Mom turned to June who was hiding behind her legs. "I know you want to draw like May, but this was May's special drawing. She's very sad that you colored on it. Do you have something you'd like to say?"

June sheepishly waddled to May, "I sah-wee." She tried to give May a hug. But May backed away.

"It's NOT okay," She huffed. "Mom, I don't want to forgive June. She threw her green beans at me yesterday, she hid my doll in her bed, she pulled my hair, she walked on top of my pepper plant, she ate my brownie, and she screamed in my ear. That's six mean things this week. How can I forgive her a seventh time?"

"Did you know Peter asked the same thing to Jesus?" Mom mentioned to May. "He asked, 'Lord, how many times can my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? Seven times?' And do you know what Jesus said? 'Not seven times, but seventy times seven.' That's a lot of forgiving! It means Jesus wants us to always forgive. You may be sad right now, but when you choose to forgive, you'll feel happy inside."

May thought about that for a moment and sighed. "Okay, June. I forgive you." She gave June a hug. And she did feel better after forgiving her.