

## Clothe the Naked

June ran into her room to see Mom folding her old clothes. There were lots of boxes scattered around the room. She peeked in one of the boxes to see what was inside.

“My toys!” June exclaimed as she began pulling baby toys out of the box.

“Hang on there, June!” Mom put a shirt down and started putting the toys back in. “These are baby toys. You’re too big for these toys now and I’m going to donate them.”

“What? Donuts?” June scrunched her nose.

“No, not donuts,” Mom laughed. “Donate. Donate means to give to someone else.”

“No!” June shouted. “No give my toys. My toys!”

“Honey,” Mom held out a baby shirt. “Look, this shirt is too small for you. You can’t fit into it. But guess what?”

“What?”

“There’s a little baby girl out there who needs clothes,” Mom showed June the box of baby clothes she had folded.

“Oh no! That so sad!”

“It is,” Mom agreed. “The scriptures tell us that if we have a lot, we need to give a lot. We need to clothe the naked and feed the hungry. And even give toys to kids who don’t have any. Can you share your toys?”

“Will baby girl play with my toys?” June asked.

“Oh yes,” Mom smiled as she knelt down next to June. “And she will be so grateful that you were willing to give them to her. And I know Jesus would be happy too.”

“Mmm,” June paused for a moment. “Okay, Mom. We can donut my toys.”

“That is such a great choice!” Mom giggled at June’s words and gave her a big hug.