



The Faithful Prince

By

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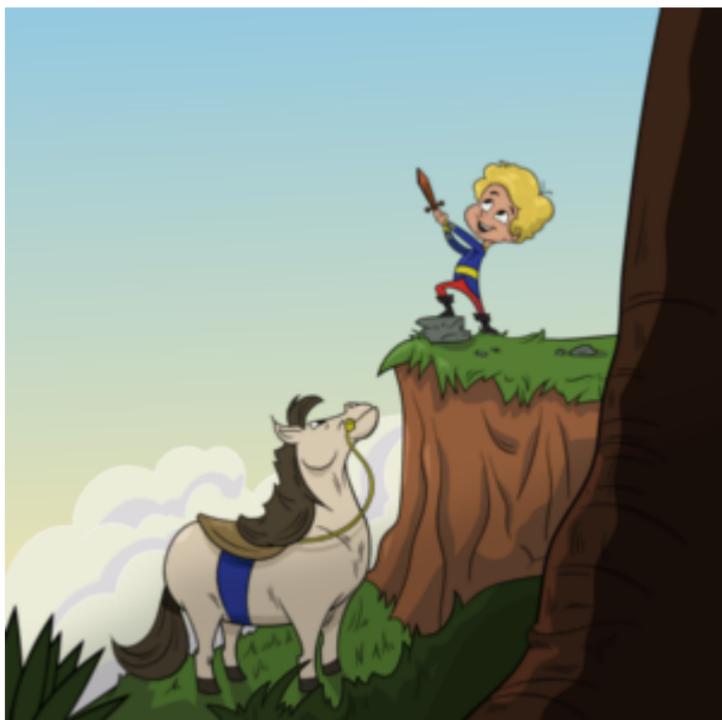
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TO MY SON



Once upon a time there was a little boy called Jordan*. He was an adventurous and faithful prince, and each day he would ride up to the summit of his hill and raise his wooden sword, stand, and say, “I claim this ground in the name of God and Jesus and the Holy Spirit.”

** Feel free to substitute your child's name.*



One day, something happened that had never happened before. As he was riding through the valley and the forest on his way to the hill, he came upon a huge, black Being standing in the path.

Being a polite little lad, he stopped and said, “Excuse me, Sir. You are standing in my pathway. Please step aside so I can get by.”



The huge, black Being roared a huge, horrible roar and said, “Nooooo!”

“Oh,” said Jordan*.

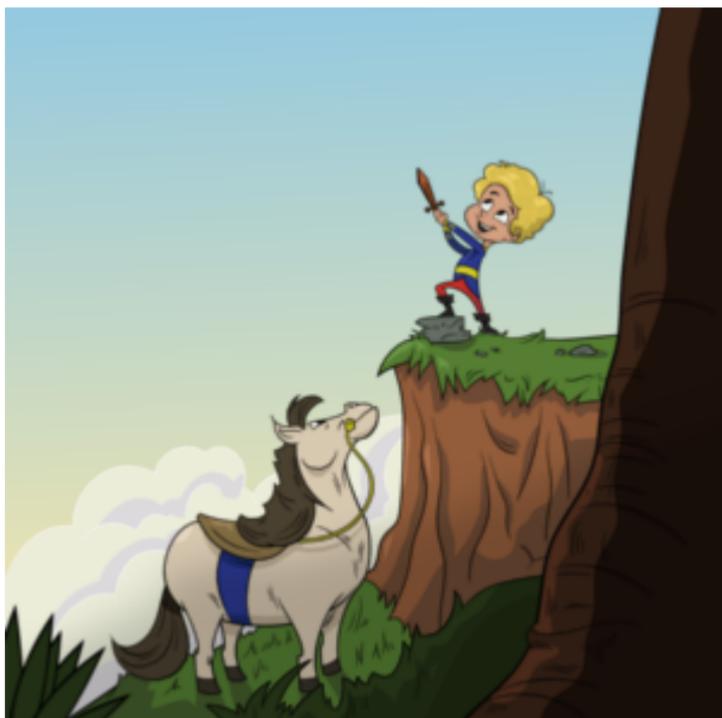
The prince looked closely at the Being, who was big and black and very furry all over. He had a big head at the top of large shoulders, two arms and two stubby legs. Although he was not a statue, the faithful prince noticed he moved very little and only very slowly. So, he got off his pony, and stepping through the legs of the huge, black Being, he walked along his way.



When he reached the summit of the hill, he raised his wooden sword, stood and said, “I claim this ground in the name of God and Jesus and the Holy Spirit.”



The next day, as he was riding through the forest on his way to the summit of the hill, the faithful prince came upon a part of the forest he had never before seen. There were lovely red ponies to one side of the pathway, and on the other, beautiful red roses were in bloom, and they were just like the ones on his mummy's favourite top, only these were real. There was a sparkling stream rolling along beside the pathway, and there were lots and lots of fish swimming in



Jordan* began to slow down as he admired the beautiful sights.

“I’d like to stop to play,” he said.

He was just about to dismount when his pony said to him, “We must be getting on.”

He knew this was right, so after pausing for one last gaze, carry on he did, until he reached the summit of the hill. He came off his pony, raised his wooden sword, stood and said, “I claim this ground in the name of God and Jesus and the Holy Spirit.”



The next day as he was riding through the forest he thought something he had never thought before.

The new thought that came to his mind was this: “I’ve never seen God or Jesus or the Holy Spirit. How do I actually know they are real?”

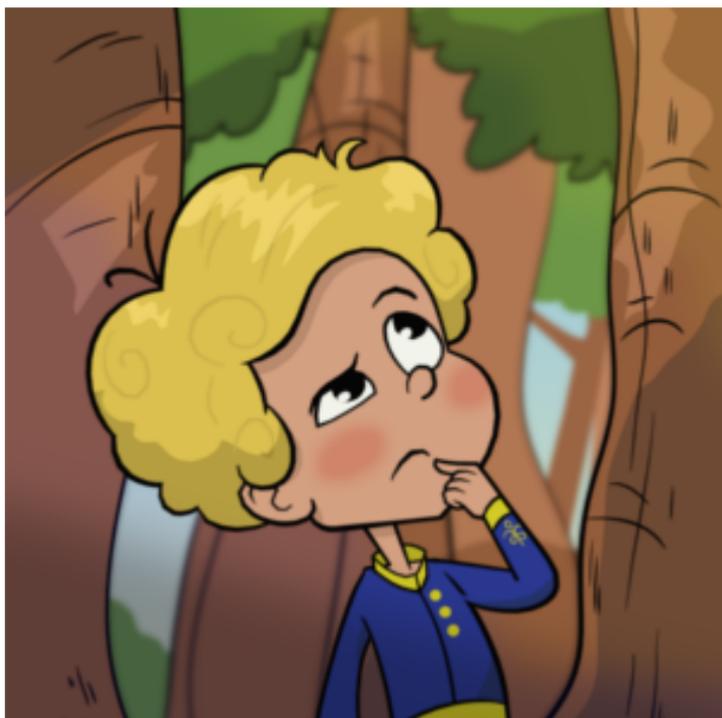


Well, the pony had never seen God or Jesus or the Holy Spirit either, so he couldn't say anything in reply.

But then, as he rode on, deep inside him, not in his mind but in his tummy, the faithful prince began to think of all the wonderful joy he always felt, and of all the love his mummy and daddy had always given to him. He knew he had felt no fear when he met the huge,

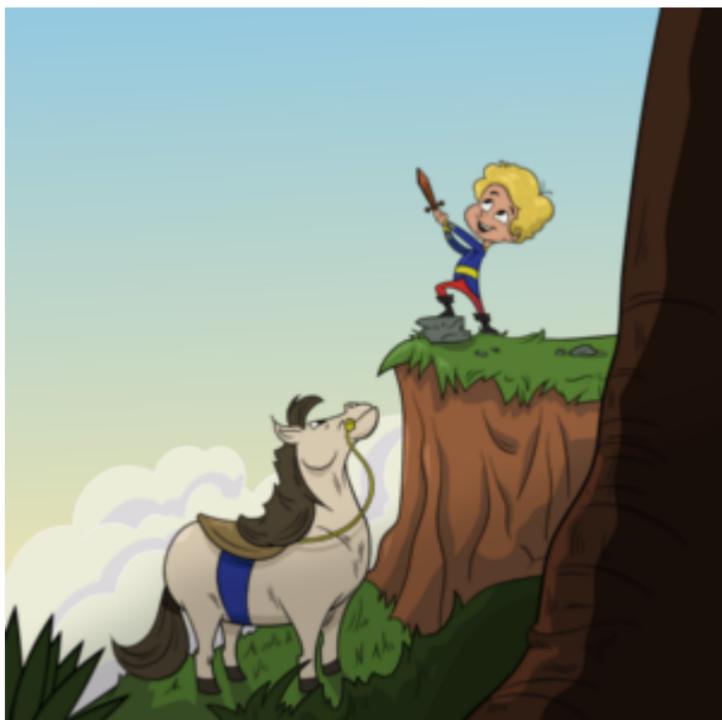


He knew the pony had helped him away from the distraction of the red ponies and the red roses the day before. He knew that although he could not see God or Jesus or the Holy Spirit, they indeed had always been with him, that even without Mummy or Daddy or Pony, he had never been truly alone.



When Jordan* reached the summit of the hill that day he got off his pony, stood on the ground and began to raise his wooden sword –

But wait! Just before he said what he always said on the summit of the hill, he had an idea of something special to say.



It was something he had never said before but had often heard his mummy and daddy say it. First, he took a very deep breath. Next, as always, he said, “I claim this ground in the name of God and Jesus and the Holy Spirit.” Then, with the loudest shout of joy he could make, he shouted, “Hallelujah!” in the happy way he’d always heard his mummy and daddy say it.



And then, he danced in circles on top of that hill.

When Jordan* put away his sword, he took the reins of his pony and as they journeyed down the hill together, they danced and they danced all the way home.

THE END

About the Author: Sarah Tun

As a believer and follower of Jesus for 30 years, Sarah's first mission is to encourage others to be who God has created them to be. As a parent, teacher and children's worship leader, her passion is to see children discover Jesus and to express who they are and to become all they are called to be in Christ.

This is Sarah's first illustrated children's book. Adults can discover more about her writing at <http://www.laruspress.com/>. You can also watch Sarah on www.RevelationTV.com presenting occasionally on R Mornings or other programmes.

About the Illustrator: Nathan Dickey

A follower of Christ, Nathan was born and raised in Kingston, Ontario. He has been involved in film-making since the age of nine. Art, Stop Motion film and Film Animation were his passions throughout his youth. He is a graduate of Sheridan College and works at Mercury Filmworks in Ottawa, Canada as a Character Builds Artist.

This is his first project as a book illustrator.