

## ***Unico the Lion and His Son Palu, Relentless***

***By PDV193 and Chat GPT Revised March 2025***

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**On a bright and sunny day, Unico the Lion and his two sons roamed the vast African plains. As they moved through the golden grass, Keiva, the younger son, suddenly noticed movement in the nearby brush.**

**"Hey, Dad! Something's moving over there!" Keiva exclaimed, curiosity lighting up his young face.**

**Unico's older son, Palu, quickly ran over to investigate. Just as Keiva stepped closer, a cobra lunged from the bushes, striking with deadly precision—missing Keiva by mere inches.**

**"Keiva, watch out!" Palu shouted.**

**Seeing the danger, Unico sprang forward, pushing his sons out of harm's way. But as he did, the cobra struck, sinking its venomous fangs into Unico's neck.**

**With a mighty roar, Unico grabbed the serpent in his powerful jaws and crushed it instantly. But the damage had been done—the venom was already coursing through his veins. The lion pride gathered around him, their eyes filled with concern.**

**"The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusts in Him, and He helps me." (*Psalm 28:7*)**

### **A Race Against Time**

**As night fell, Unico's condition worsened. His breathing grew labored, and weakness overtook him. Just before dawn, a wise old monkey, known for his knowledge of jungle medicine, arrived.**

**"There is an ancient healing herb," the monkey said. "It can cure Unico, but it grows only on a distant mountain—Shadow Ridge, seventy miles away. There is still time, but someone must go at once."**

**Without hesitation, Palu stepped forward. "I will go."**

**Chara, a strong and swift lioness, volunteered to join him. They wasted no time, setting out before the first rays of sunlight painted the sky.**

**"But those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength; they will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint." (*Isaiah 40:31*)**

### **Trials Along the Journey**

**After hours of relentless running, they reached a wide river. Palu found a sturdy vine and swam across, intending to pull Chara over. But as she grasped the vine, it snapped. The current seized her, dragging her toward a towering waterfall.**

**"Hold on, Chara!" Palu roared, diving into the raging waters. He swam with all his might, refusing to give up. Just as Chara neared the deadly drop, Palu leaped from a rock, grabbing her and pulling her safely to shore.**

**Gasping, Chara looked at him in awe. "You saved my life."**

**Palu shook the water from his mane. "We must keep going."**

**"Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends." (*John 15:13*)**

**As night fell, exhaustion tugged at Chara, but Palu pressed on. "We cannot stop," he insisted. His relentless determination fueled their journey.**

**At sunrise, they reached a deep canyon. The only way across was to push over a tall tree. They tried, but the tree wouldn't budge. Palu began digging at its roots, unyielding in his mission. Finally, with a mighty crash, the tree fell, forming a bridge.**

**"I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." (*Philippians 4:13*)**

### **The Final Climb**

**At last, Shadow Ridge came into view. Palu and Chara quickened their pace, reaching the mountain's base by sundown. The real challenge lay ahead—the treacherous climb.**

Scaling the cliffs, they encountered jagged rocks and loose stones. Suddenly, a rockslide sent Chara tumbling backward. She became wedged between branches, unable to move.

“Hang on!” Palu called. He clawed his way down, grabbing her just before she fell.

With renewed determination, they climbed higher. Near the summit, they spotted the healing herbs growing beneath a frozen ledge. The final stretch required one last feat of strength. Palu leaped across the gap, landing just close enough to grasp the precious herbs.

“Chara, we did it!” he roared triumphantly.

### **A Father’s Healing**

With the herbs secured, they raced home, covering the seventy miles in record time. As they arrived, the pride rushed to Unico’s side. Chara quickly prepared the remedy, placing the crushed herbs onto Unico’s wound.

Minutes passed. Then, slowly, Unico’s eyes fluttered open. He inhaled deeply, his strength returning.

“My son,” he said, looking at Palu, “you were relentless.”

Tears filled the eyes of the lion pride. Palu had proven his love and devotion through perseverance.

"Let us not grow weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up." (*Galatians 6:9*)

That day, the pride rejoiced, knowing that love, faith, and relentless determination had conquered even the deadliest of trials.

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**Moral of the Story:** Just as Palu never gave up, we too must persevere in faith, trusting in God's strength. No matter the obstacles, the Lord provides a way for those who believe.

**"With man this is impossible, but with God all things are possible." (*Matthew 19:26*)**



**Joshua 10:25 And Joshua said to them, "Do not be afraid or dismayed; be strong and courageous. For thus the LORD will do to all your enemies against whom you fight."**







**John 14:27 Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you. Not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid...Amen**