

How To Sell Hotcakes Like Hotcakes Plus 4 Short Stories

By Chaplain America 193 March 26 2021



One morning I decided I'd like to sell hotcakes, I mean as the saying goes the thing sold like hotcakes, so I figured that if things can sell like hotcakes then maybe I should sell hotcakes so they sell like hotcakes after all everybody loves hotcakes, I know I do, I like hotcakes and sausage with butter and maple syrup.

My name is Tommy Greensbury and I'm 14 years old, I told my mom about the idea and she said it was really cool so we decided to go to the store and get the things needed so that I could make hotcakes and offer them for sale out front of my house. We built a little stand and we plugged in a griddle attached to an extension cord so that I could make hotcakes and sell them like hotcakes because after all everybody loves hotcakes.

So there I was sitting out front but I wasn't getting any customers, everybody driving to work just waved and smiled at me. I sat there for hours, people just drove by and waved and smiled. There was a lady walking a dog and she just looked over waved and smiled, the landscapers that do our neighbors yard did walk over to see if we wanted our yard done but they didn't buy any hotcakes.

Boy I'm starting to think hotcakes don't really sell like hotcakes. I had to think of an angle, I had to come up with a way that I could sell these hotcakes like hotcakes, then I had a great idea I would put a scripture verse written with frosting on the top of every 3 stack of hotcakes and I would rename them Scripture Verse Hotcakes and I would try to sell them on Sunday when everybody would be going to church.

The following Sunday I was out there bright and early our neighbors were getting ready for church, they saw the sign that reads, SCRIPTURE VERSE HOTCAKES GET EM WHILE THEY'RE HOT!!!!!!

Then an amazing thing happened the neighbors all came walking over, they wanted to know what a Scripture Verse Hotcake was and when they saw that every 3 stack had a scripture verse that I had carefully wrote on top they were amazed and started buying up my hotcakes like hotcakes.

And that's my story, so if you want know how to sell hotcakes like hotcakes just point the way to Christ Yeshua for the glory of God and have faith that He shall send the customers two by two to you...Amen

John 6:35 And Yeshua said to them, "I am the bread of life. He who comes to Me shall never hunger and he who believes in Me shall never thirst.

John 3:16 is the living Ark of God. For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

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 trouble neither let it be afraid...Amen

UNICO THE LION SERVICE ABOVE SELF

By Chaplain Paul D Vescio 3-22-2021



Nahum 1:7 the Lord is good a stronghold in the days of trouble He cares for those who trust in Him (UNICO is an Italian word that means unity:)

Unico the lion was a righteous lion indeed he would always place Service Above Self in reaching out and helping others for the glory of God. One day as Unico was out roaming the plains with his two sons they came across a very strange bump in the ground, his older son Paelu ran over to it and pounced on top of this very strange bolder. Unico's younger son Kinva tried biting and scratching at the strange rock but no matter how hard he tried he couldn't penetrate or even scratch this very strange object.

Their father Unico knew exactly what this strange object was and was standing off to the side laughing and no matter how hard his sons tried to move the huge boulder they couldn't do it, they simply couldn't move it no matter how hard they tried. They kept trying harder and harder until they dropped to the ground in total exhaustion, then Unico called out,

“Thomas my old friend, it’s Unico it’s safe to come out now.”

“Unico is that you my friend?”

“Yes, please come out and share some of your wisdom with my two sons.”

Then the strange boulder began to move all about as the dirt began to move and the rocks begin to fall away from the big strange boulder, then a face appeared with two legs and claws and with a big smile on his face he turned to the two young Lions and said,

“Hello young lions, my name is Thomas the Desert Tortoise. It’s good to see you Unico my old friend.”

“Thomas, I have brought my two young sons here to see you today so they could hear one of your many stories of wisdom. Please, do you have a story that you can share with my two sons?”

“Yes, yes, a very special story comes to mind, gather around boys and sit for a spell and I will tell you the tale about the time your father saved my life.

Back in the day before I knew your father the tortoises were on the move from a far-off land because there had been a flood that forced us all to move so we decided to go in land which began the great migration of the desert tortoises of this unforgiving land.

At some point on our journey a great dust storm arose it blew in like a tidal wave with blinding sands and howling winds the tortoises kept moving but I decided to take shelter in some rocks until the storm had passed. Then a few hours later when the sun came out I decided to continue on my journey but to my surprise I was stuck and no matter how hard I tried I just couldn't get out, meanwhile your father who was just a little lion cub at the time was in the area playing with his older brother Pete and four sisters. I decided to take a chance and yell for help, your dad heard me and told his brother and sisters that he was going to come to my aid and help, they told him not to bother, they said it was a waste of time and they said, "Let that turtle be Unico." They told your father that it wasn't their problem but your father being lion that he came running to my aid and started to dig with all his might. Now when his older brother and sisters saw how their younger brother was placing Service Above Self in reaching out to help me, they all decided to come running over to help and in a very short time I was set free."

"WOW Dad you did that? Awesome!!!"

Unico looked at his two sons and reminded them to treat others as we ourselves would want to be treated and to love thy neighbor as thy self because that's what life is all about. Then Unico and his two sons said their goodbyes to Thomas and off they went with another lesson learned under God's protection and love...Amen

IN THE STILLNESS OF TIME WE CAN FIND GREAT JOY

By Chaplain America 193 3-25-2021

In the stillness of time can we even catch a minute and hang onto it for more than a few seconds now a days? As we walk down the street on the cobblestones of life do we stop to take the time to enjoy all that God has to offer us?

Is this fast-paced world we now find ourselves trapped in robbing us of our joy? Happiness comes from happenings but joy comes from above, if we stop to look closely at the beauty around us we will receive great joy and if we take the time to stop and ponder something as simple as a wild flower and examine it closely we will soon realize that it has the fingerprint of God on it; and there walking on its pedals is a ladybug curiously looking back at us wondering what on earth are we and yet this little lady bug as the ability to survive under conditions that we can't and as we sit there and study each other we are in awe.

Then just when we think we got it all figured out the ladybug spreads her wings and flies away. Taking a little closer look we notice a few ants crawling about; on the surface they seem to be functioning independently but as we continue to watch we see by their behavior that they are actually organized and are able to communicate with each other. I offered them a little crust of bread, suddenly within a very short time there were an army of ants all gathering around working together in unison trying to take the crust of bread back home with them to feed the colony. As all of this was going on a colorful hummingbird came hovering just inches from my face, the hummingbird seemed to say hello. I watched as this perfectly created creature hovered in place like a helicopter. The bird was the size of my thumb and yet could maneuver all about in midair more skillfully than any helicopter ever invented by man and just when I was about to reach out my hand to see if it would land on my finger my little hummingbird friend gave me a wink with the tip of his wing, smiled and flew away.

I decided to sit on the ground to see what else would come my way next. I sat very still curiously looking all around then I heard a very quiet little munching sound. I looked very closely and there under a bush was a desert tortoise eating some cactus candy, I guess it was so good he hadn't noticed that I was around.

I decided to watch him not making a single sound and as I did I thought, where on earth did this creature come from all perfectly created with his house on his back? I realized that there is a living God Who created all things including me and you. I decided to continue on my journey homeward, but I soon realized that the slower I go and the more curious I am the more I will be able to see God's creative power all around me.

I looked as two rabbits hopped on by, then I noticed a white-tailed hawk hovering just above me in the afternoon sky. The hawk went into a dive taking chase after its prey, but the two rabbits outfoxed the white-tailed hawk that faithful day. Why is it a faithful day you might say because it takes faith in believing in a living God Who created all things.

And when I finally returned back home I sat in my quiet place and I opened the Word of God and read the first few lines of Genesis, then I gave thanks and praise to God for his blessings and love and I thanked Him for watching over us from the sky above.

Genesis 1:1-3 In the beginning God created the heavens and, the earth and the earth was without form and void and darkness was on the face of the deep, and the Spirit of God was hovering over the face of the waters. And God said,

“let there be light.” and there was light. God saw the light and it was good and God divided the light from the darkness, God called the light day and the darkness He called night, so the evening and the morning were the first day.

Psalms 30:5 Weeping may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning.

HOPEFUL DREAMS

By Chaplain Paul 193 March 23 2021



I sat in a garden filled with imagination, wonder and joy and there sitting on a colorful leaf was a soft dream ripe for the pickings, I looked at it then I entered in not knowing what I would see, the dream took me to a place far, far away, I found myself standing in a place of awesome wonder and infinite imagination.

Now first let me explain, the garden I'm standing in exists only within my very own mind and it is the place where all the fruits of my imagination quietly grow, and when an awesome idea for a story or a poem or a writing becomes ripe I reach into my garden of imagination and I begin to write.

The fruit of my imagination that I've chosen to pick and share with all of you today is the story of Little Tilly The Green Grasshopper who knew a thing or two. You see little Tilly was filled with great joy because she had found the key to happiness amidst all of life's storms.

Little Tilly was hopping through the grass one day and all of a sudden a great big bullfrog stood in her way. The bullfrog whose name was Hank was very hungry and when he saw little Tilly he licked his chops and said, "Thanks be known"

Tilly didn't know quite what to do, quite honestly she thought her little life was all but through. Then an idea came rushing to the surface of her mind and she began to sing a soft sweet little lullaby and the lullaby she softly sang was very sweet and divine. Big Hank listened then fell fast asleep and little Tilly smiled and hopped quietly away, and the moral of this story is very simple and true, take the time to share a soft sweet lullaby with all those around you.

BOOK WORM

By Chaplain America 193 March 2021

The bookworm lives within the printed pages of many magical stories and masterful literary works. The bookworm just loves a good mystery, and he lives for a good page turner. The bookworm is right at home buried deep within any storyline be it fiction or nonfiction.

The bookworm has a ravenous appetite for the printed word he will devour an entire book in no time at all then he will go on a quest for another good book to dive right into and read.

If you're on the hunt for a real bookworm the best place to catch one would be at the local library, the library is full of bookworms and if you have just the right bait you'll catch one very easily.

Bookworms satisfy their appetite for knowledge and information by seeking out certain books that tell all, their hunger is seemingly without end as they skim through the printed pages of literary works eager to explore and learn.

Bookworms are very cool I would have to say and if you want to be a real bookworm just pick up your favorite book and read away.

Thank You Abba Father for all of Your Blessings and love in our lives we love You and we praise You in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name we pray...Amen

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Thank You and God Bless You and Your Family From Chaplain Paul