

WHO PAINTED THE RAINBOW IN THE SKY?

BIG QUESTIONS, TRUE ANSWERS



DO YOU SOMETIMES ASK QUESTIONS?

The boys and girls in this book asked their family and friends questions, too! We wrote their answers in this little book.

We hope these short stories will answer some of YOUR questions with truth, too!

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ELLIE

Ellie was playing with her teddy bear while Grandma fixed a snack.

"Grandma," Ellie asked, "Jesus is probably very busy taking care of all the people in the world. Do you think He cares about little kids like me?"

"Absolutely, Ellie," Grandma said. "In fact, one day people brought their children to Jesus."

"What happened?" Ellie asked.

"The disciples told them to take the children away because they thought Jesus was too busy."

Ellie hugged her teddy bear tightly. "Oh no! I bet the children were sad."





"But Jesus heard what the disciples said," Grandma explained. "And He told them to bring the children back to Him."

Ellie's eyes grew wide. "Really?"

"Yes," Grandma said with a smile. "Jesus said, 'Let the little children come to Me.' He wanted the children to be near Him because they were very important to Him."

Ellie smiled.

Grandma gently touched her shoulder. "And Ellie, Jesus thinks you're important too. He is never too busy for you."



But Jesus said, "Let the little children come to Me, and do not forbid them; for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

—Matthew 19:14

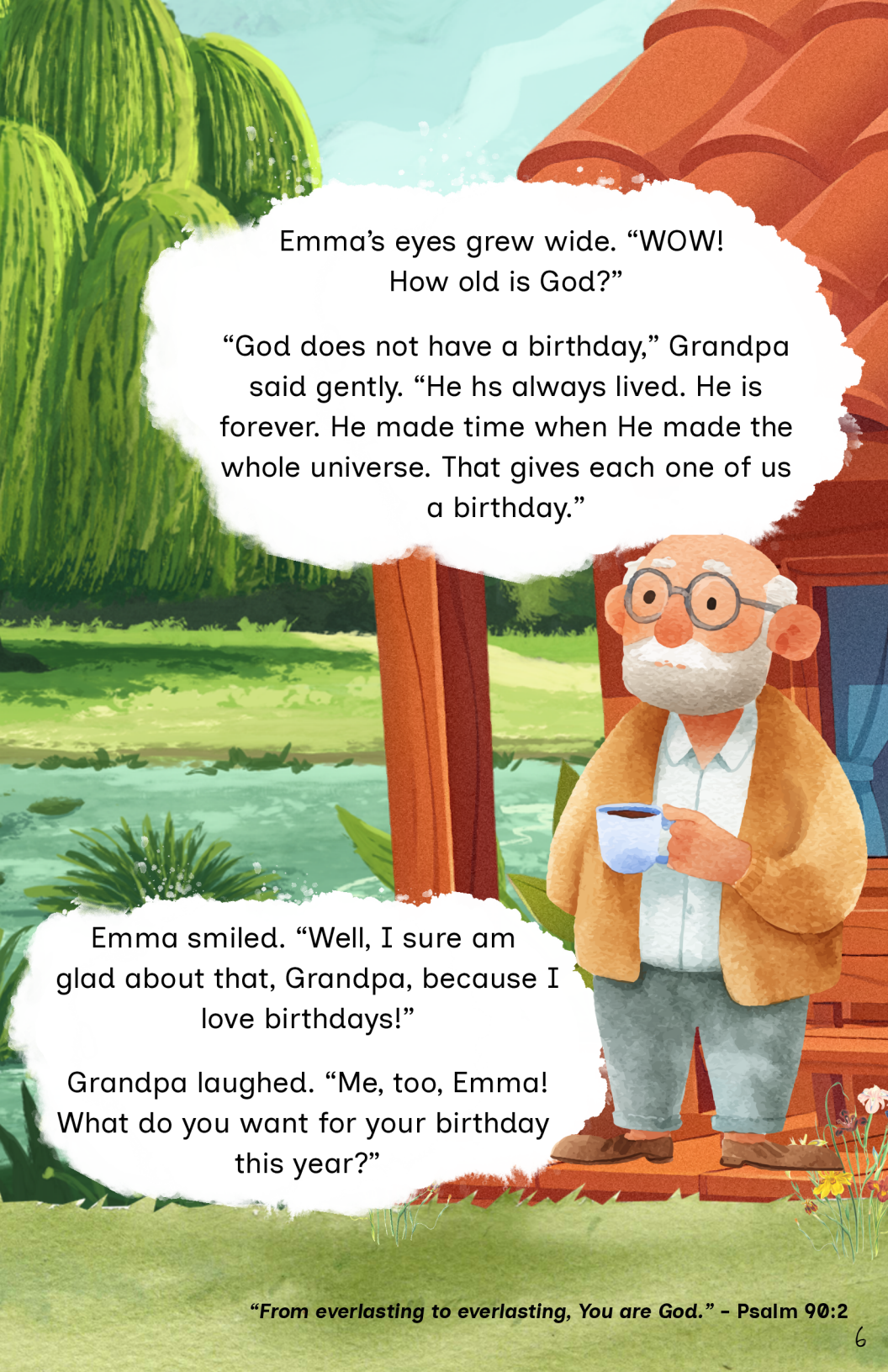


EMMA

Emma was visiting her grandparents for the summer. One afternoon, Emma stopped picking flowers and asked, “Grandpa, you tell me all the time that God made me. So, who made God?”

Grandpa smiled. “That’s a good question, Emma.” He paused for a moment. “Everything that has a beginning was made by someone. But God never had a beginning. He has always been there.”





Emma's eyes grew wide. "WOW!
How old is God?"

"God does not have a birthday," Grandpa said gently. "He has always lived. He is forever. He made time when He made the whole universe. That gives each one of us a birthday."

Emma smiled. "Well, I sure am glad about that, Grandpa, because I love birthdays!"

Grandpa laughed. "Me, too, Emma! What do you want for your birthday this year?"

NOAH

While playing with his friend Johnny, Noah looked up at the sky and asked, “I wonder how the sun, and the stars and planets got up there? Maybe it was a giant explosion!”

Johnny shook his head. “I asked my dad that same question.”

He pointed to their block castle. “If we found this castle in a field, would we think the wind made it?”

“No way!” Noah laughed.





“Right,” Johnny agreed. “A castle needs someone to build it. And the universe is even more amazing. It didn’t just happen. God made it on purpose.”

Noah looked back at the sky.
“Wow!”

Johnny smiled. “God made it for us to enjoy.”

“The heavens declare the glory of God.” — Psalm 19:1

A watercolor illustration of a young girl with long brown hair, wearing a blue jacket, white shirt, and blue skirt, standing in a green yard. In the background, there is a house with a brown roof and a blue sky with clouds. The text is presented in a white, torn-edge style bubble.

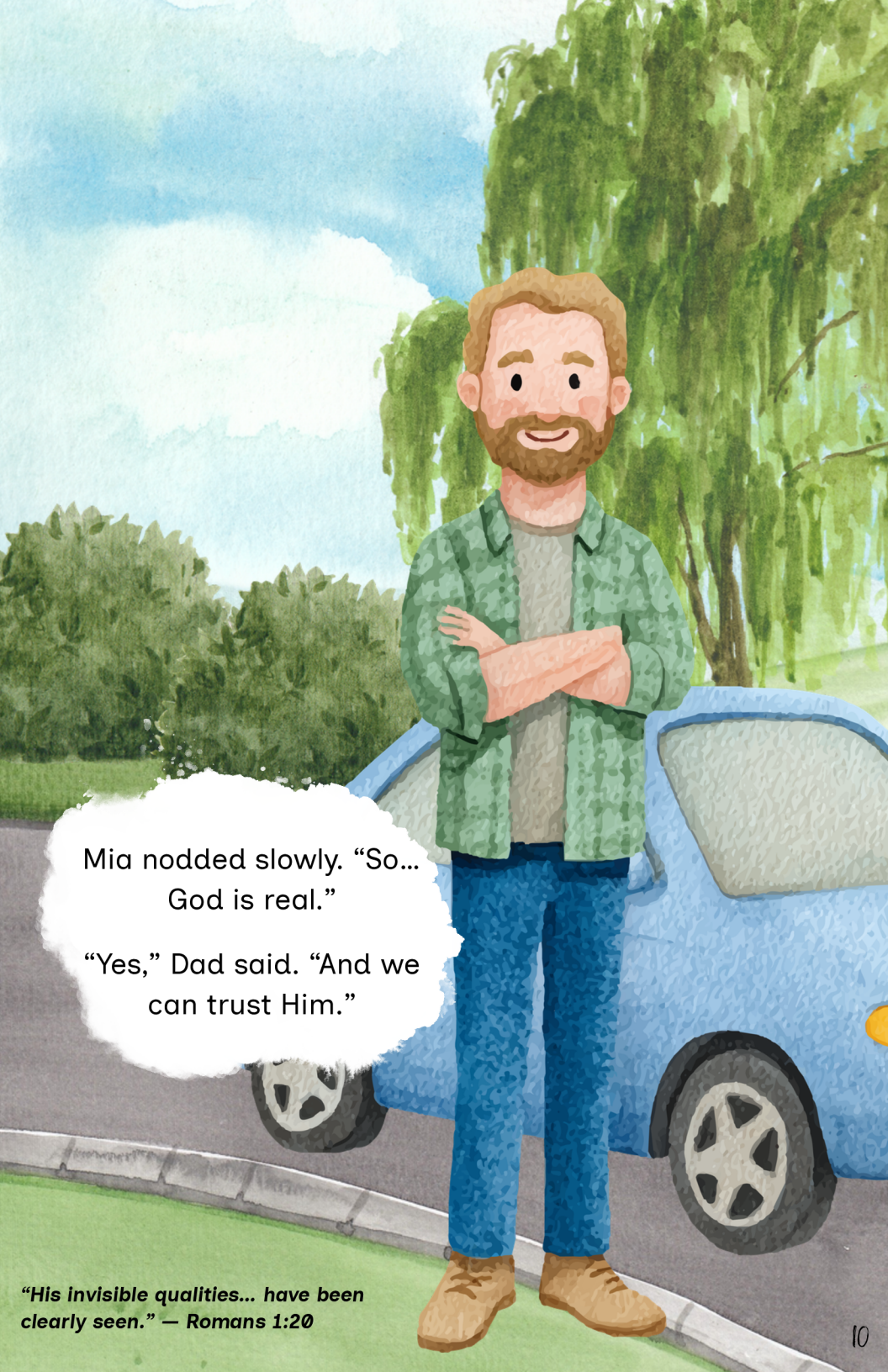
MIA

“Dad, how can God be real if I cannot see Him?”
Mia asked.

Dad smiled. “Well, Mia, can you see the wind?”
Mia shook her head. “No, but I can see the trees
moving.”

“That’s right.” Dad said. “We can’t see the wind, but
we know it’s real because we see what it does. It’s
the same with God. We can’t see Him with our eyes,
but we can see what He has made.”





Mia nodded slowly. "So...
God is real."

"Yes," Dad said. "And we
can trust Him."

*"His invisible qualities... have been
clearly seen." — Romans 1:20*

CALEB

While waiting for his breakfast, Caleb asked, “Mom, why do some people say stealing is wrong, but others say it’s OK?”

Mom looked thoughtful. “Did someone tell you that it’s OK to take something that doesn’t belong to you?”

“Y-e-e-e-s,” Caleb replied slowly. “Tommy said it was OK to steal a bike because he wanted one really bad, and his mom and dad didn’t have enough money to buy him one.”

Mom asked, “Would it be OK for someone to steal your bike because they wanted it?”



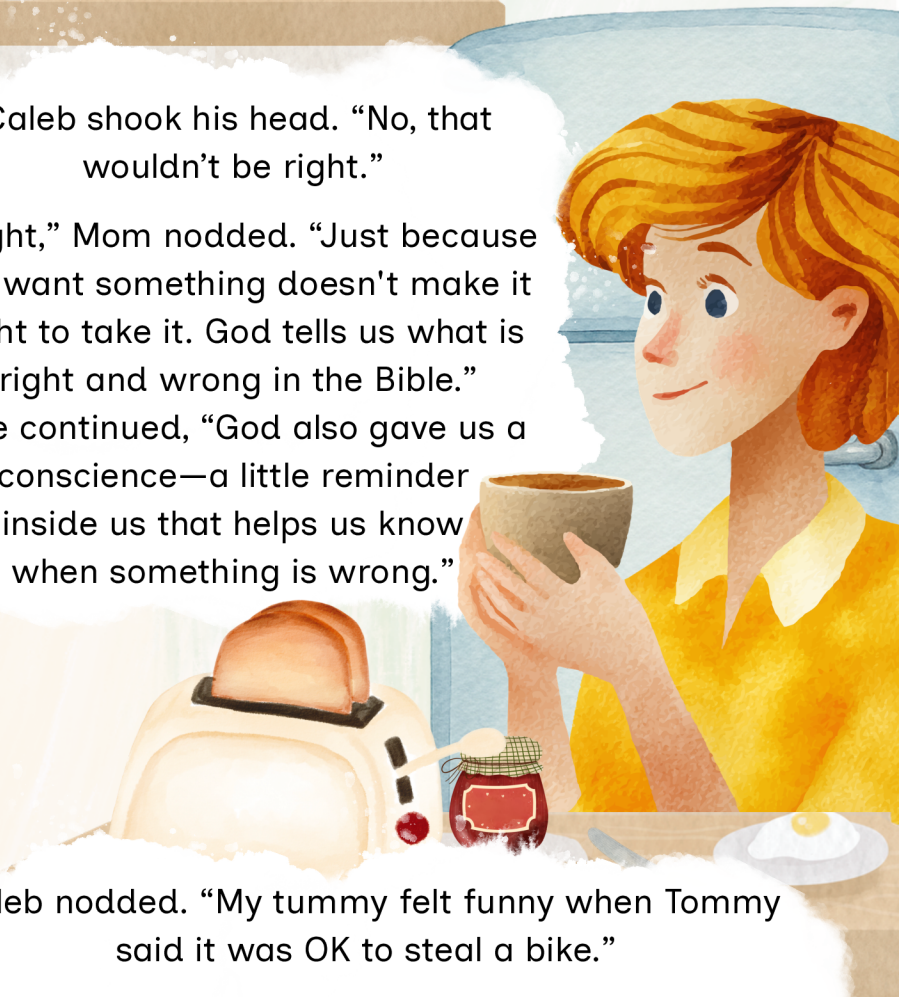


"The work of the law written in their hearts." — Romans 2:15

Caleb shook his head. "No, that wouldn't be right."

"Right," Mom nodded. "Just because we want something doesn't make it right to take it. God tells us what is right and wrong in the Bible."

She continued, "God also gave us a conscience—a little reminder inside us that helps us know when something is wrong."



Caleb nodded. "My tummy felt funny when Tommy said it was OK to steal a bike."

Mom smiled. "That's your conscience helping you. God uses it to guide us. I'm glad you listened to your conscience and obeyed God. Do you remember the Eighth Commandment you learned in Vacation Bible School?"

Caleb grinned. "You shall not steal!"

Mom was so happy. "That's right! You remembered! Now how about some breakfast?"

HANNAH

Hannah saw a cross while playing on the beach with her family. She began to think about Jesus. “Hey Grandpa, did Jesus really come back to life after He died on the cross?”

Grandpa nodded. “Yes. His tomb was empty, and many people saw Jesus alive again.”

“Were they surprised?” Hannah asked.

“Oh yes!” Grandpa said. “One of Jesus’ friends, Thomas, didn’t believe it at first. But then he saw Jesus himself.”



“He is not here; He has risen!”

— Luke 24:6

“What happened?” Hannah asked.
“Thomas saw Jesus and knew it was really Him. Jesus was alive again—and He even ate with His disciples.”

Hannah’s eyes grew wide. “Wow! Then it’s true! Jesus really did come back to life!”

“Yes,” Grandpa said. “Jesus rose from the dead so He could be our Savior.”

“He must really love us,” Hannah whispered.

“Yes, Hannah. He does.”



OWEN

“Hey Dad, Andy said the Bible is just made-up stories. Is that true?” Owen asked.

Dad thought for a moment. “Owen, a fake map can't lead you to real places. But the Bible is not a fake map. It talks about real people, real places, and real events.”

Owen listened carefully.

“That's why we can trust it,” Dad continued.
“We have many reasons to know the Bible is true.”

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Owen smiled. "I thought so!"

Dad pointed to Owen's Bible.
"And it tells us the most
important truth of all.
It tells us about Jesus."

"That's what you've
been teaching me,"
Owen nodded.

Dad smiled. "Yes. That's
the most important part."



HARPER

After a family dinner, Harper and Nana decided to take a walk. The night sky above them twinkled with countless stars.

“How many stars are there, Nana?” Harper asked.

Nana laughed. “Too many for us to count! But God knows every one of them. He created the stars, and He even gave each one a name.”

Harper stopped walking.
“Does God know my name?”





Nana looked at Harper and smiled.
"He certainly does. God knows everyone's
name—including yours, Harper."

"He does?" Harper asked with wide eyes.

"Yes," Nana replied warmly. "God knows you
by name, and He will never, ever forget you.
You are precious to Him. He loves you."



**"He determines the number of the stars
and calls them each by name."
— Psalm 147:4**

JAMES

"Mom, my friend Matt is not a Christian. He asked me a hard question about God . . . and I didn't know the answer," James mumbled while brushing his teeth before bed. "I felt awful."

Mom smiled. "I'm glad you want Matt to learn about God. But James, you don't have to know every answer."

James spat into the sink. "I don't?"

"No," Mom answered. "Listen carefully to Matt's question. Then, if you don't know the answer, it's okay to say, 'I don't know, but I'll find out.'"

James rinsed his mouth. "That would make me look dumb."





Mom handed James a towel. “Not at all. No one knows everything. Tell Matt you’ll ask your parents or another trusted Christian. Then come back and talk with him. He’ll know you cared enough to find the answer.”

James dried his face.
“So maybe Matt can know Jesus too?”

“Exactly,” Mom said. Let’s pray for Matt tonight. Then tomorrow we’ll find the answer together.”

“Good idea, Mom,” James replied through his big yawn.

“Always be prepared to give an answer with gentleness and respect.”

— 1 Peter 3:15



MAGGIE

“Wow! Maggie, look at the rainbow!” her mother said, pointing up to the sky.

“Mommy, it’s so big and so pretty! Who painted that?” Maggie asked.

Mommy smiled. “The Bible tells us that God put the rainbow in the sky as a promise.”

“A promise?” Maggie said. “What did God promise?”

“Do you remember Noah and the big boat called the Ark?” Mommy asked.





“Oh yes!” Maggie said excitedly. “With all the animals!”

Mommy nodded. “Noah, his family, and the animals were safe on the Ark during the Flood. When the Flood was over, God put a rainbow in the sky as His promise. He promised that He would never send a worldwide flood like that again.”

Maggie looked up at the rainbow. “I think Noah must have been so happy.”

“He was,” Mommy said. Maggie smiled. “It’s still so beautiful.”

“Yes,” Mommy said. “And it also reminds us today that God always keeps His promises.”

“I have placed my rainbow in the clouds. It is the sign of my covenant with you and with all the earth. . . . Never again will the floodwaters destroy all life.” —Genesis 9:13,15

Big questions deserve real answers.

Questions about God.

Questions about life.

Questions about right and wrong.

Questions about Jesus.



God is not afraid of our questions. He
invites us to ask Him.

When we turn to the Bible, we find
truth, hope, and direction.

So don't be afraid to ask big
questions—God gives truthful
answers.



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