

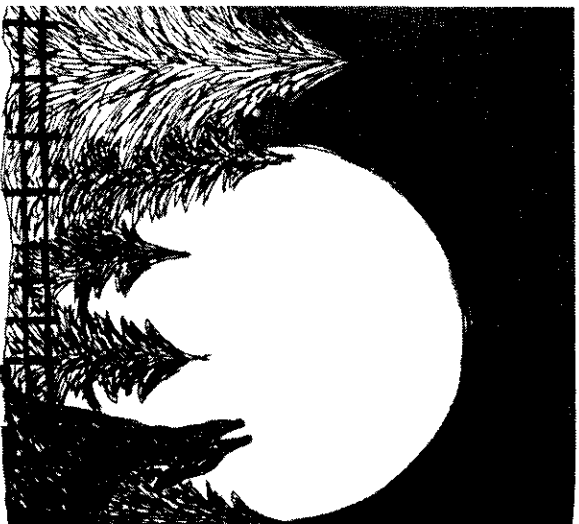
member of the ranch and was named Bucky. Everybody, including Jack's father, enjoyed the playful pup. At night Bucky slept near the door since his watchful eyes and good hearing made him a good watchdog. No one really thought of him as a coyote.

One night when Bucky was about a year old, there was a full moon and the night air was cold. Some restless feeling within Bucky stirred him. He went to the edge of the yard and gave the long, mournful cry of the coyote. Jack, who had not gone to sleep yet, heard the call and looked out the window. In the moonlight he could see the shadows of several other coyotes, and without looking back Bucky ran off to them.

Bucky's coyote nature had stirred within him and he had gone to live with his own kind.

Bucky had acted like a dog and lived like a dog. He even looked very much like a dog. But he was a coyote, and he had a coyote's nature.

Some of you may act like a Christian and in every way pass as a Christian, but if you do not know the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour, you are not a Christian at



all. You were born a sinner, and you have a nature that sins. You may even have Christian parents and live in a home where the Bible is read and obeyed. You may go to Sabbath school and repeat your Bible verses perfectly every week. But, remember, you will always be a guilty sinner in God's sight unless you are born again and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ.

I hope that you are asking God to give you a new nature so that you will be a new creature in Christ Jesus.

Jesus' Arrival in Jerusalem

THERE was a lot of excitement when Jesus raised Lazarus from the dead, and many people came from Jerusalem to see Lazarus. Shortly afterwards, Jesus went up to Jerusalem and the crowds followed Him. On the way He decided to ride on a young ass — but He did not have one. So He sent two of His disciples into a nearby village to borrow one, telling them to say to the owners that He needed it. When the owners heard that, they let the disciples take it. The crowd went on its way and started to cry out about Jesus, from Psalm 118, verses