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*In His
Time*

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Kingdom Kid Stories

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Published in the United States

by

Kingdom Kids on Their Knees

2024

For more stories, contact kkidsontheirknees@gmail.com

A Kingdom Kid Story

3.
In His Time

by Becky Stayton

Concepts covered in this story:

- Trust in God
 - Faith
 - Patience

Parents or Teachers:

- These stories are best when read with an adult. They contain real-life situations and solutions that could be used with more discussion, scripture memory, activities, role-playing, and application
- Activity sheets provided could be given to children while the story is being read or used afterward.
 - Best for ages 8-12
- Feel free to copy and share these stories. However, these stories may not be changed, bought, or sold for gain.
 - Illustrations are AI-generated.

In His Time

Chapter One - The Old Bike

Ashlee rode her bike down the block from Kinsley's house to her house, rattling all the way. A car honked at her as she turned the corner and headed for her driveway.

Oops, I think I forgot to signal for my turn, she thought.

"Am I supposed to point up for a right or a left turn?" she wondered out loud.



She rolled into the driveway, dropped the bike, ran up the steps to the house, threw off her jacket, and plunked down on the sofa.

She shouted into the kitchen, "What are we having for dinner, Mom?"

Her mother answered, "Hamburgers and sweet potato fries. But, I just realized that we're out of hamburger buns. I need Dad to run to the store really quickly. Could you ask him? He's in the garage."

"Sure, Mom!" Ashlee replied, as she walked to the door to the garage and yelled the request to her father.

Ashlee went back to the sofa and pulled her phone out to see if her friend, Kinsley, had texted her. She heard the garage door open and then shut as her father pulled out of the garage. The next sound was a crunching sound that made Ashlee sick to her stomach.

"Oh no! My bike!" Ashlee cried as she lept off of the sofa.

She ran outside, and there in the driveway were the remains of her bicycle. Her father did not look happy. He examined the back of the car to see if there was any damage, and thankfully, the car seemed unhurt.

"What was your bicycle doing in the middle of the driveway?" he asked angrily.

"I'm sorry, Dad. I didn't know you were going anywhere when I got home. And then...then I forgot. I can't believe it's destroyed! That was my only bike!"

“I’m sorry about your bike, Honey. You should have put it away. Can you get it into the garage? I need to go.” He opened the garage door for her, got into the car, and left.

As Ashlee dragged the bent bicycle into the garage, she wiped tears from her eyes. As her eyes cleared, she noticed a box she hadn’t seen before.



The box was large and rectangular. Looking at the picture on the side of the box, it looked like it was a new bicycle. Ashlee was confused. She had been asking and praying for a new bike for the longest time. Was she finally going to get one?

She was still dawdling around in the garage when her father came back with the hamburger buns. He noticed her looking in the direction of the box.

“I see you found it,” he said.

“Is it for me?” she asked. “Did I just ruin Christmas?”

“Well, to be honest, it was supposed to be for your birthday last year,” her father admitted.

“You’ve had it that long?” she shrieked. “Why didn’t you give it to me? You know I needed a new bike!”

“Let’s continue this conversation after dinner,” her father suggested as he walked inside to deliver his package.

“After dinner? Why not now?” she asked running after him. Her father held up his hand and said, “I said, not now.”

Ashlee knew better than to talk back to her dad. But, her heart was racing and she was upset.

Here was a bicycle that no one was using and she had been riding an old clunker. What was up with that? It seemed so unfair. Eating dinner was the last thing on her mind.

Discussion:

What happened at the beginning of this story?

Where did Ashlee leave her bicycle? Why was that not a good idea?

What happened next?

Chapter Two - The Talk

Finally, dinner was over and Ashlee and her father sat down on the sofa to have that conversation. Ashlee just couldn't understand why her parents had not given her the bike when they had it right there in the garage!

Her father began by asking, "Do you remember how you ended up with the beat-up bicycle you have been riding?"

"Yes, of course I do," answered Ashlee. "You guys wouldn't give me a bicycle, so I did some extra chores and sold some of my stuff at a garage sale to buy that used one. It was all I could afford."

"Okay. That's partly true," her father said. "Except that you left out part of the story. Do you remember what your mother and I asked you to do, to get ready for a new bicycle?"

Ashlee looked down at her lap. "Umm. I guess so. You said I needed to learn traffic laws better and start taking responsibility for my other things. But...but...it's just a bike. Not a car!"

Her father answered, "It's important to be faithful in small things before you can be trusted with larger things."

Ashlee stared at her dad. She didn't understand what this had to do with the bicycle in the garage.

He said, "In First Peter, chapter 2, it says that when we trust in the Lord, we won't be disappointed. What do you think that means?"

Ashlee thought about it for a moment. Then she said, "Well, I guess if I was really trusting you and God, I would be happy with the answer whenever it came? But I didn't want to wait!"

"I prayed about it and asked you guys. It honestly looked like that was a dead-end street. I waited, but nothing happened. So, I decided to do it myself."

"We love you, Ashlee. God loves you. He loves to give good gifts. We would love to give you your nice new bicycle, but there are some conditions to gifts and promises. We love you so much that we want what is best for you. Do you believe me?"



Ashlee nodded, “Yes. I guess I should have waited and done more to be prepared. I’m sorry, Dad,” she said with a tear sliding down her cheek.

“I forgive you, Ashlee. I only want what’s good for you,” he said as he gave her a little hug.

She sniffed and smiled up at him. “I’ll try to do better about taking care of my stuff.”

Dad said, “That sounds good.” Then he asked gently, “Anything else?”

Ashlee thought about it and said, “Maybe I can use my allowance to get a better bicycle helmet? Mine is getting too small.”

“That’s a good idea. You’re getting closer” answered her dad.

“Oh, yeah. Umm. Could you help me with learning the bicycle traffic laws better?” she asked.

Her father gave her a fist bump and said, “Now you’re on the right track. I can’t wait to give that bicycle to you when you’re ready.”

Ashlee smiled up at her dad. “Thanks, Dad. I can’t wait either.”

Ashlee ran to her room to text her friend Kinsley to tell her the good news and the bad news. As they talked, she realized that God had been trying to answer her prayer all along, but *she* hadn’t been ready.

Now Ashlee knew that God answers prayers in His own time and in His own way because he loves His children and He wants the very best for them, just like her parents.

Discuss:

Why did Ashlee have an old clunker of a bicycle?

Did her parents want her to have a nice bicycle?

What would have happened if they had already given Ashlee the nice bike?

How does this relate to our prayers? Do you think God really WANTS to bless you?

Why do you think some prayers don’t get answered right away?

Activity:

Is there anything you have been praying for? Write it down.

- Now, ask God, “Is this Your will? Would this be good for me?” If the answer is “No,” cross it out.
- If the answer is, “Yes,” ask God to help you understand what might need to happen first.
- Then, give it to God, keep thanking him for the answer, and wait.

Testimony - The Telescope

A woman recently told this testimony. She had always wanted a telescope. She had a hard childhood but prayed to God a lot. He had answered some of her prayers but not that one.

She is now an adult with children of her own. A few days before she told me this, someone had called her up and said, “Hey, I am getting rid of a telescope and I thought of you. Do you want it?” Of course, she said, “Yes!”



God had not forgotten her heart’s desire. It just took a little longer than she had hoped. But, looking back, she thinks her parents would have sold it if she had gotten one when she was a child. And now, when she has children of her own, it is the perfect time.

God answered her prayer in His own time and in His own way.

In His Time - Kids Page

(Copy one for each child)

Fill in these statements:

Ashlee wanted _____.

Ashlee's father _____.

Draw a nice new bicycle for Ashlee.

He that is faithful
in that which is _____
is faithful also in _____
LATE
UMCH
Luke 16:10a

I am asking God for _____

Do you think it's God's will? _____

How can you be ready for the answer?

Find every underlined word in the
word search →

"Every good gift and every
perfect gift is from above, coming
down from the Father of lights."

James 1:17a

G	F	A	T	H	E	R	P	R	G
I	O	J	T	P	Z	E	I	R	N
F	K	O	P	E	R	K	D	H	I
T	S	K	D	F	V	H	S	N	M
L	Z	V	E	N	M	O	R	F	O
I	B	C	W	R	P	P	B	A	C
G	T	O	E	G	M	G	F	A	A
H	D	C	R	I	R	M	K	T	A
T	T	V	H	L	B	D	S	I	G
S	E	V	E	R	Y	X	E	D	Y

In His Time

Ashlee had a bicycle that was a clunker,
but it was the best she could afford.

She had been asking her parents for a new
bike and praying about it. It seemed like her
parents weren't listening and praying was a
dead end street.

Through Ashlee's experience, she learns a
lesson in prayer and how God loves to give
gifts in His own time and in His own way.