

GOD MADE ME IN HIS IN HIS IMAGE

Helping Children
Appreciate Their Bodies

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On the bus all of the students were buzzing about their field trip to the safari park at the zoo.

Everyone was excited except Ruthie and Mateo, who sat next to each other with sour faces.

"What happened to you?"
Ruthie asked her friend.

"This morning my brother called me Big Ears," said Mateo.

Ruthie frowned.

"That stinks. But at least you don't have red frizzy hair and freckles.

I wish I had smooth hair and no freckles."

Just then Mrs. Chen clapped to get everyone's attention.

"Class, listen up! Since we've been reading Genesis and studying God's creation, I know we're all excited to explore the zoo."

Everyone cheered, and Mrs. Chen continued.

"The Bible tells us everything that exists was created by God—"

"Even me!" exclaimed Bobby, bouncing in his seat.

Mrs. Chen smiled.
"Yes, God created you, Bobby.
He created each and every one of you—
and the animals we're about to see today.
Why do you think he created all of us?"

Bobby stopped bouncing. "I don't know," he said.

"The Bible says God's creation teaches people about who God is—his power, strength, and beauty. And when we explore God's creation, we learn about ourselves too," said Mrs. Chen.

"Who remembers the list of everything God made?" asked Mrs. Chen.

Tinaya raised her hand high.

"He made light and space."





"Very good! What else did God make?"

"He made the sun, moon, stars, and other planets," said Joey.

I wish God had made me as pretty as a star, thought Ruthie. She tucked her hair behind her ear and looked down.

"That's right!" said the teacher.

"And he made the sky and seas, and he filled them with birds and fish. He also made land and plants, and he filled the earth with animals and humans.

Do you remember the word God used to describe what he made?"

"I do!" shouted Bobby.

"He said it was 'good.'"

"That's right," said Mrs. Chen. "After each day of creation, God looked at his creation—everything from light to land to living creatures—and called it 'good.""



"Does anyone remember what God said after making people?"

"He said, 'My creation is now very good!" said Ruthie, looking up for a moment.

"Who did God make people like?" asked Mrs. Chen.

"God said,
'Let us make man
in our image,'"
said Mateo.
"So I guess we are
somehow like God?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Chen.

"We reflect God in special ways like nothing else in creation."

"Long ago when Genesis was written, the world was full of images—what today we would call statues. The most important statues were of kings. Each king had statues put all over their kingdoms to remind everyone that they were important and in charge.

"Just as human kings made images to remind everyone of their might,

God, the King of the whole world, made humans to reveal his majesty.

This shows the great dignity of all human beings."

Mrs. Chen smiled at all of her students.



Bobby raised his hand. "Mrs. Chen, what does 'dignity' mean?"

"Good question! When we say people have dignity, that means they are worthy of honor and respect."

Ruthie frowned. That didn't sound like the way she felt today. She leaned in to hear Mrs. Chen better.