

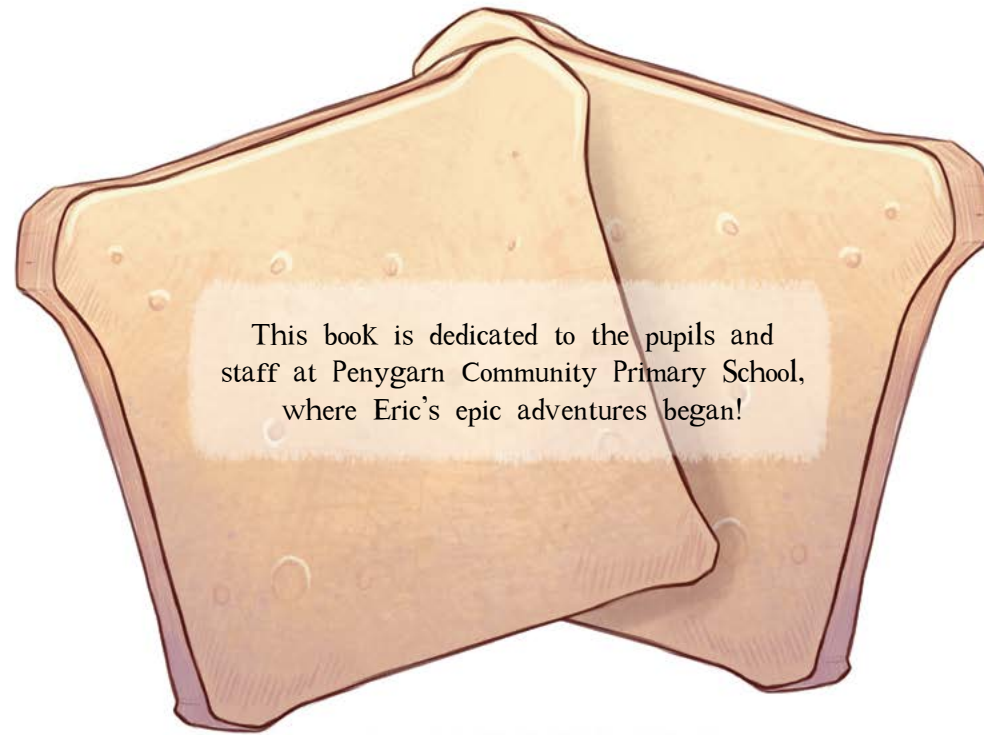
# ERIC

---

## SAYS THANKS

WRITTEN BY DAI HANKEY  
ILLUSTRATED BY XAVIER BONET





This book is dedicated to the pupils and staff at Penygarn Community Primary School, where Eric's epic adventures began!



Eric Says Thanks

© Dai HanKey / The Good Book Company 2016

'The Good Book For Children' is an imprint of The Good Book Company Ltd  
Tel: 0333 123 0880 International: +44 (0) 208 942 0880 Email: [info@thegoodbook.co.uk](mailto:info@thegoodbook.co.uk)

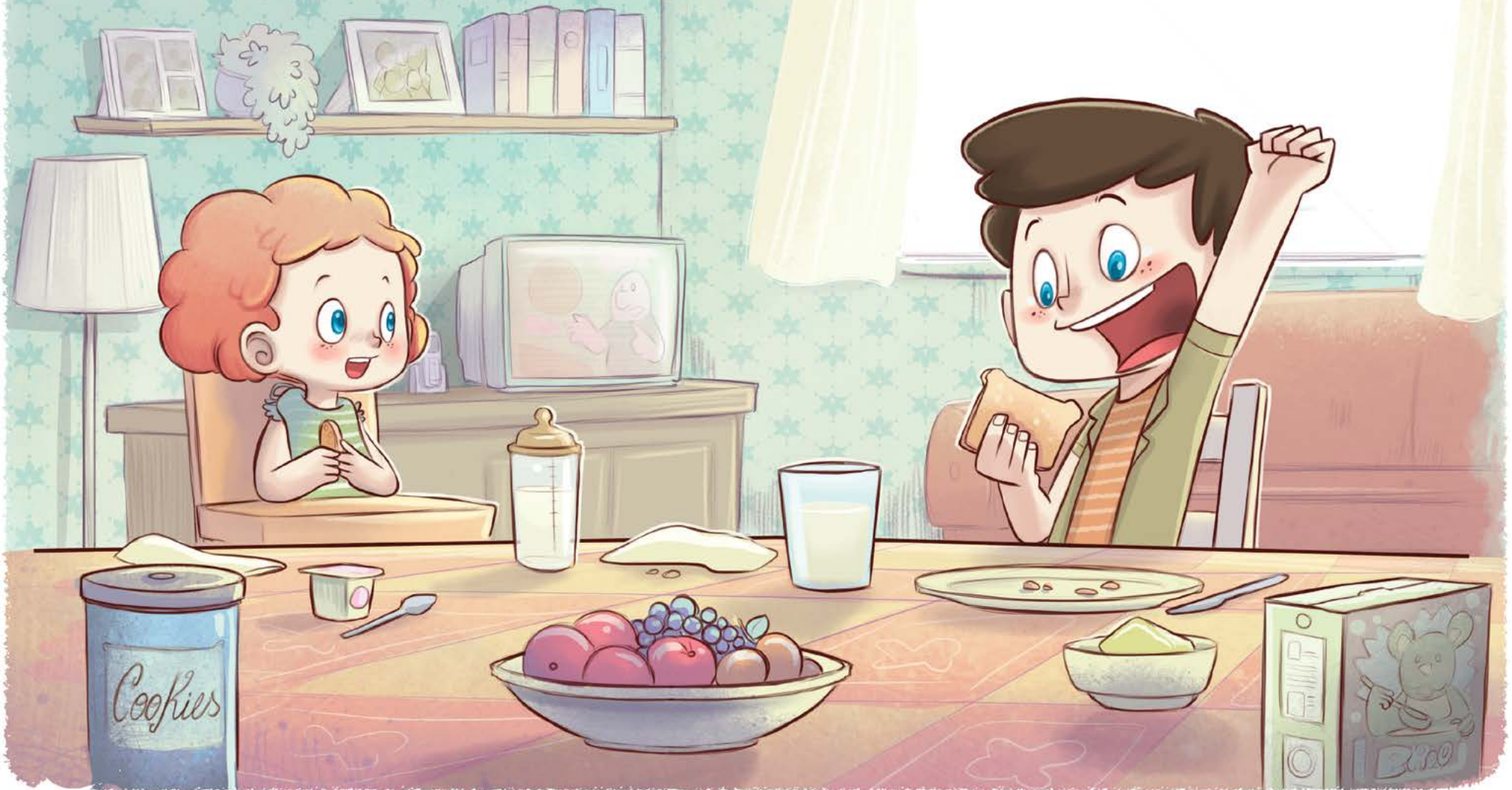
UK: [www.thegoodbook.co.uk](http://www.thegoodbook.co.uk) North America: [www.thegoodbook.com](http://www.thegoodbook.com)  
Australia: [www.thegoodbook.com.au](http://www.thegoodbook.com.au) New Zealand: [www.thegoodbook.co.nz](http://www.thegoodbook.co.nz)

Illustrated by Xavier Bonet / Design & Art Direction by André Parker

ISBN: 9781910307533 Printed in India



Eric woke one awesome morning,  
And sat at the table stretching, yawning.  
As he tucked into his toasty bread,  
“This brekKie is EPIC!” Eric said.



“My taste buds are buzzin’, my belly is blessed.  
I’m loving this loaf – toast is the best!”







“But who do I thank for this scrumptious treat...?  
My mum of course!” Eric sprang to his feet.



He ran to the kitchen and called to his mum.  
“Thanks a gazillion – my brekKie was yum!”  
His grateful smile was ten miles wide.  
“Oh Eric, that’s sweet,” his mum replied.







“But all I did was toast the bread.  
You should be thanking the baker instead.”  
So out of the door with a hip and a hop,  
Eric popped out to the baker’s shop.





“Hey, Mr. Baker, I just came to say. Thanks for the loaf you made yesterday. You make the bestest bread on the planet. I tried to thank Mum but she just wouldn’t have it!”





Hip  
Hip  
HOORAY!

“She told me that you’re the one to be praised.  
So three cheers for you – HIP HIP HOORAY!”



“That’s Kind...” the baker began.  
“But the fella who fetches the flour’s your man!  
Without the flour there’d be no bread.  
You should really be thanking him instead.”







“His name is Dan, he drives a big van...”  
“I’m on it!” said Eric... and off he ran.



A short while later Eric found Dan.  
He was taking a nap in the back of his van.  
He banged the window and shouted: "Dan,  
You're the world's most epic delivery man!"







"I'm loving the loaves the baker deals.  
But he couldn't do it without your wheels!"



“You’re welcome dude!” said Dan with a grin,  
“But it’s really the miller you should be thankin’!”  
“She grinds the grain that makes the flour,  
To bake the bread that you devour!”



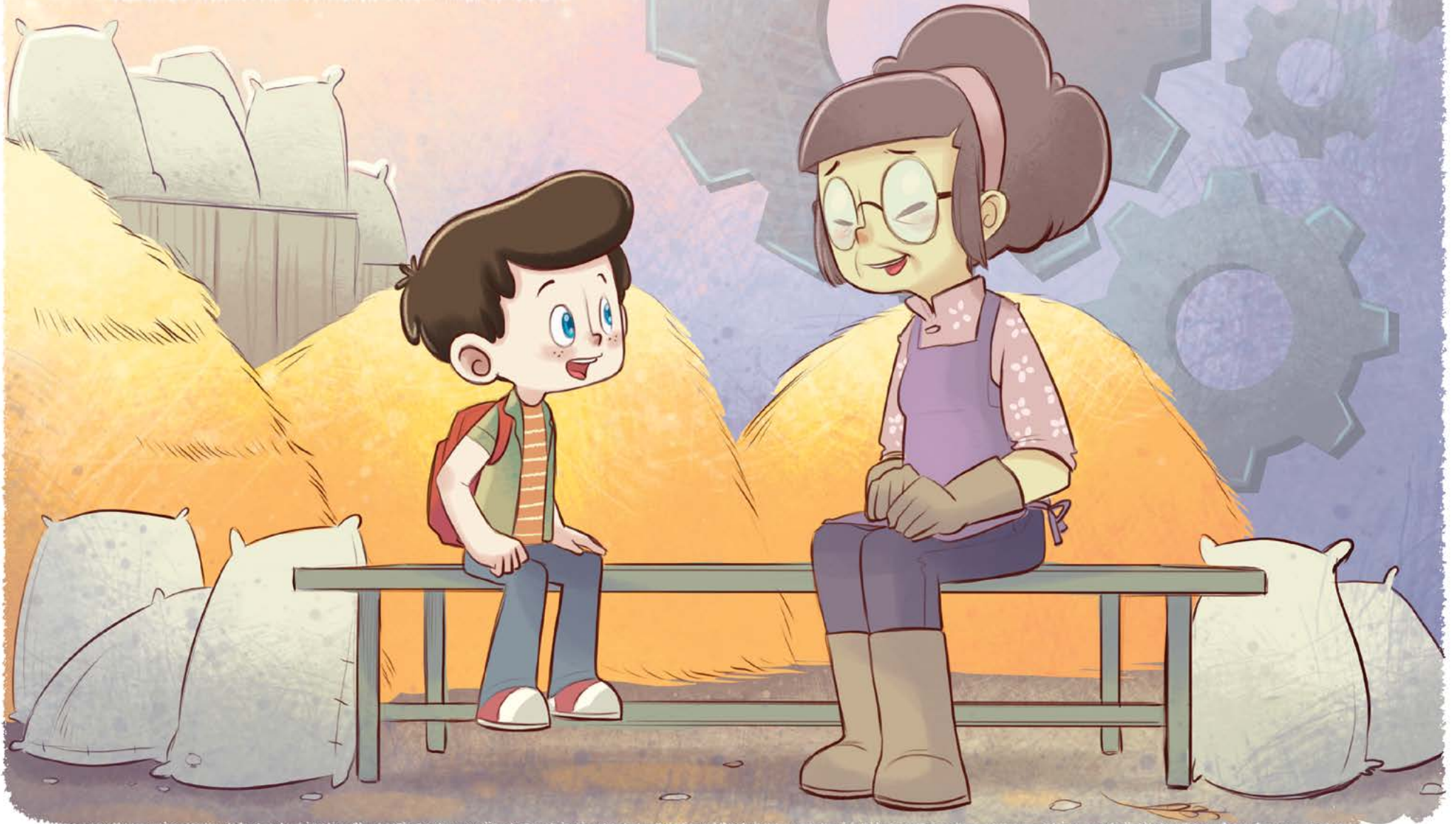




Quick as a flash, Eric dashed up the hill.  
To thank the lady who worked at the mill.



He knew he'd find her by the grinder.  
And when he did he sat beside her.  
"Thank you, Mrs Miller," he chimed.  
"Your flour is epic – one of a kind!"







“Oh deary, it’s my pleasure of course.  
But it’s not me who deserves your applause!  
Without the wheat there would be no grinding.  
You should thank Farmer Pete – if you can find him!”



So Eric legged it down to the farm.  
He looked in the fields and checked in the barn.







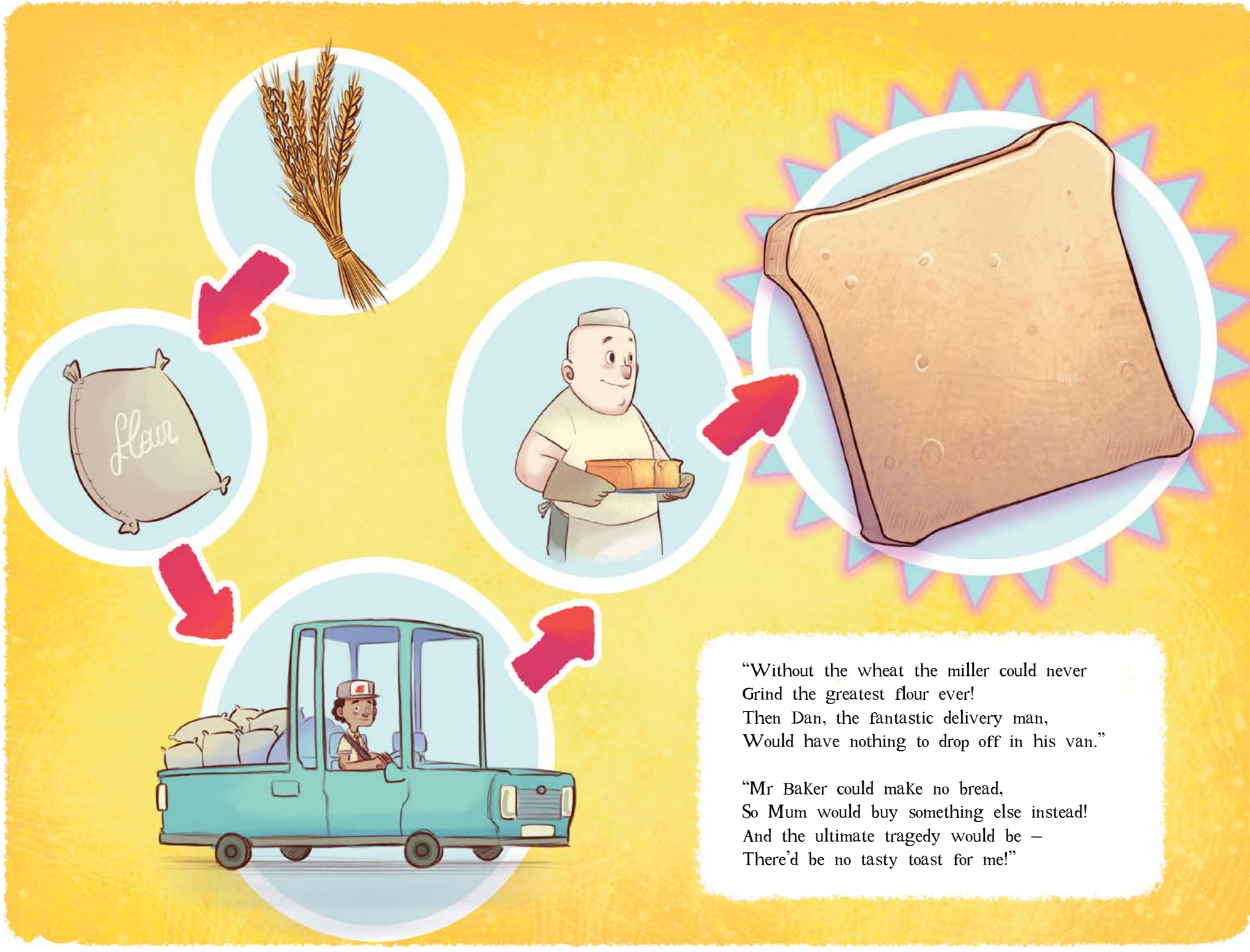
Finally he found him working hard,  
Fixing his tractor across the yard.



“Sorry to bother you, Farmer Pete,  
But I wanted to thank you for growing  
this wheat!”







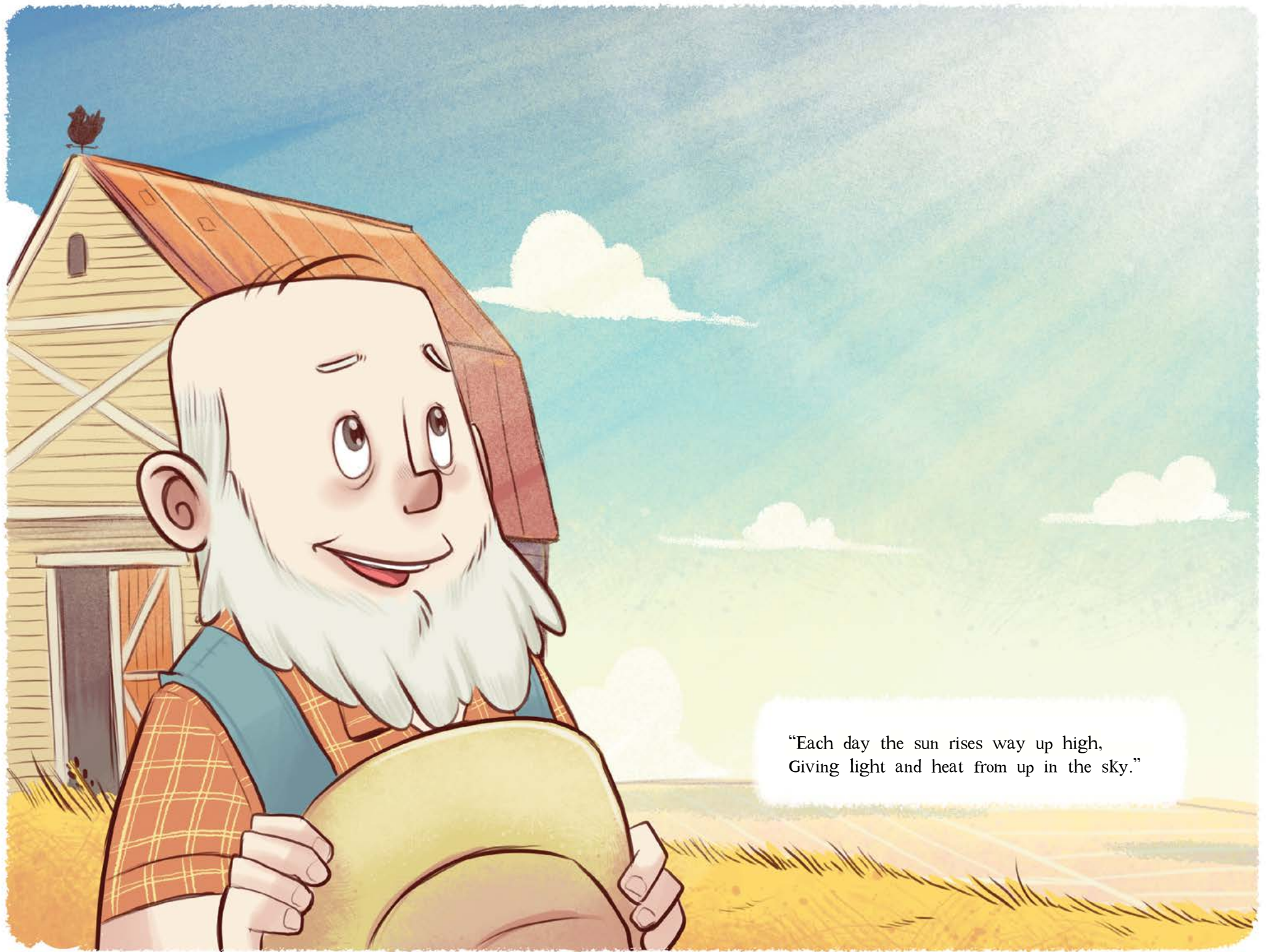
“Without the wheat the miller could never  
Grind the greatest flour ever!  
Then Dan, the fantastic delivery man,  
Would have nothing to drop off in his van.”

“Mr Baker could make no bread,  
So Mum would buy something else instead!  
And the ultimate tragedy would be –  
There’d be no tasty toast for me!”

Farmer Pete put down his spanner  
And replied to Eric in the gentlest manner.  
“I’m grateful for your gratitude, plucky young fella,  
But I think there’s something I need to tell ya.”







“Each day the sun rises way up high,  
Giving light and heat from up in the sky.”



“And see those clouds that are plump with rain?  
Soon they’ll burst and water the grain.”







“So as hard as I work to harvest this crop,  
Your journey of thanks has one last stop.”



Eric looked up... and then down at the grain.  
"But who do I thank for sunshine and rain?"





*Amel Amel*



The old farmer smiled and whispered: "Let's look  
At what God says in his Good Book!"

And pulling a Bible from his dungarees,  
He thumbed a few pages, then started to read..

“Love the Lord, serve him heart and soul,  
For he sends the rain that makes grain grow.”\*

\*Based on Deuteronomy 11 v 13-14







The little lad beamed as the farmer read it.  
"I get it!" yelled Eric, "Let's give God the credit!"  
So, Eric paused,  
And he closed his eyes.

“God, thanks for my epic adventure today,  
And all of the people I met on the way.”







“They all played their part in giving me toast.  
I’ve thanked them all – but I thank you the most!”

“Amen!”

# THE END

## A VERSE TO SAY

"Thanks be to God for his indescribable gift!"  
(2 Corinthians 9 v 15)

## A GAME TO PLAY

Next time you eat a meal, try to work out everyone you'd need to thank for the food in front of you. You may not be able to thank them all in person, but you can thank the person who cooked and served your meal and, of course, you can thank God—the One who gives us all good gifts.

## A PRAYER TO PRAY

Dear God,  
Thank you for all the good gifts that you give us,  
You love us and lead us and feed and forgive us.  
Above all, thank you for Jesus Christ,  
Who died and rose to give us new life.  
Amen!

