

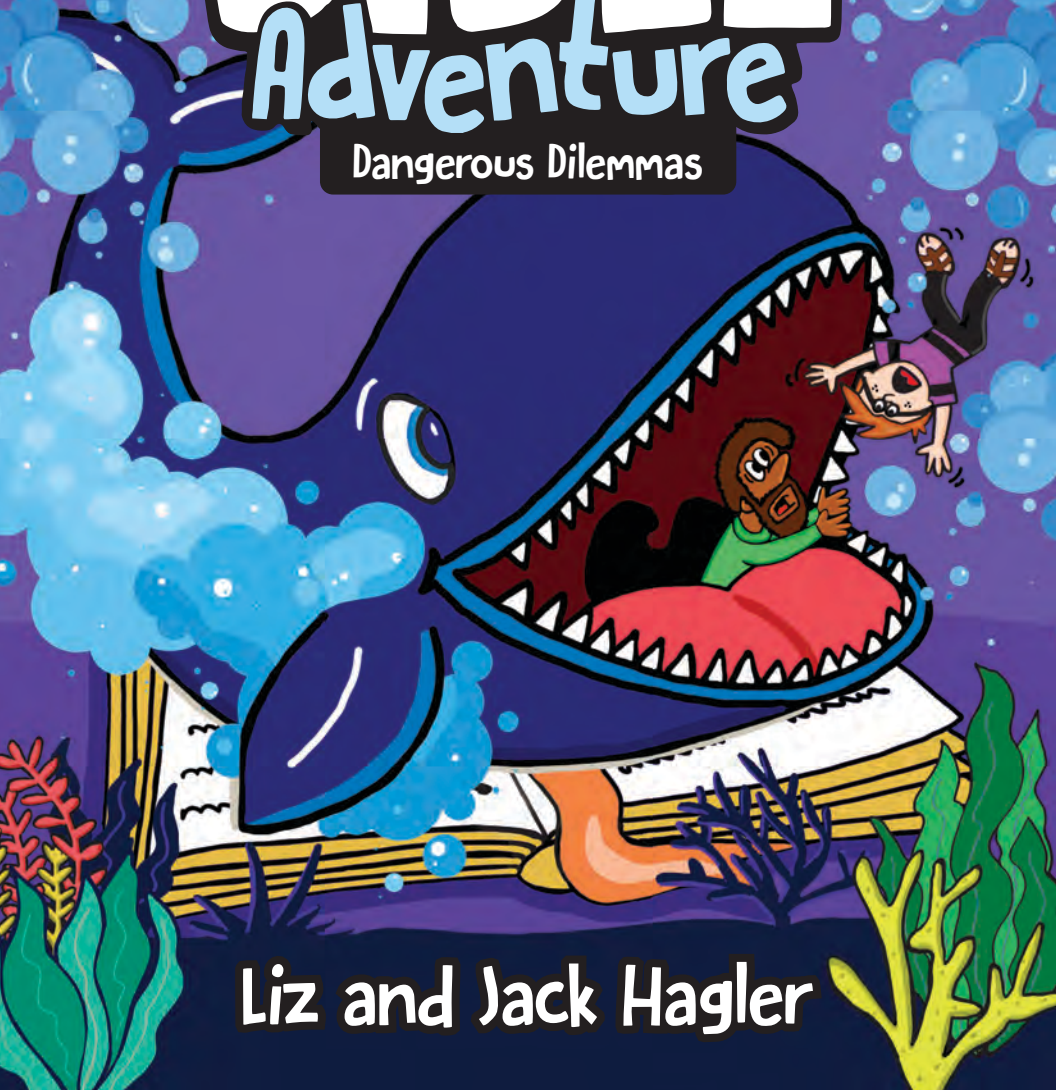
Book
3

**PATRICK
WIGGLESWORTH'S**

Bizarre

BIBLE Adventure

Dangerous Dilemmas



Liz and Jack Hagler



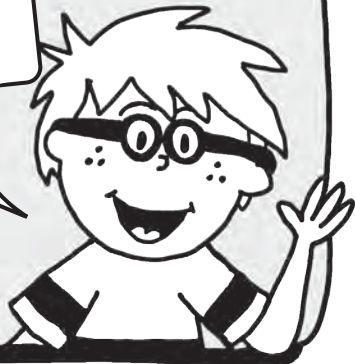
DISCLAIMER!

THIS JOURNAL TELLS
THE STORY OF
WHAT I SAW ON
MY BIBLE ADVENTURE.
IT MIGHT SEEM
A LITTLE DIFFERENT
FROM WHAT YOU READ
IN YOUR BIBLE.
BUT DON'T WORRY, I'VE
INCLUDED BIBLE VERSES
SO YOU CAN LOOK UP
EACH STORY.

THANKS,
PATRICK

Welcome Back Again!

PATRICK
WIGGLESWORTH
HERE...



REMEMBER, I'M THE KID WHO
GOT YANKED INTO THE BIBLE!





FUN FACTS!

ABOUT MY FRIENDS



I HAVE A SPECIAL BRUSH THAT SIMON INVENTED TO CLEAN BETWEEN MY HAIR SPIKES.



I MADE 10 PROTOTYPES OF MY HOT DOG LAUNCHER BEFORE THE FINAL VERSION.



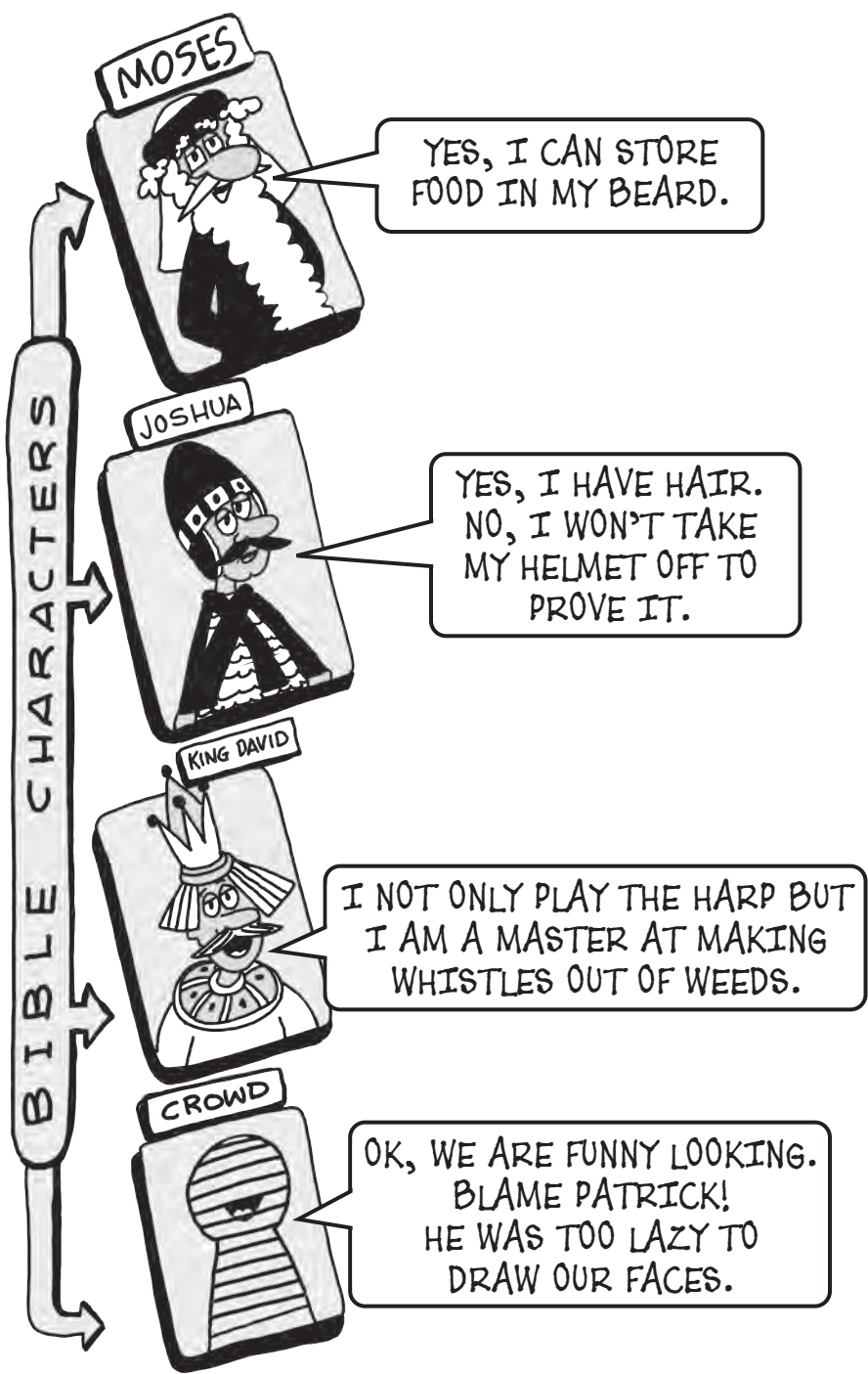
I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS PATRICK IS WRITING THESE BBA JOURNALS.



I CAN'T WAIT TO GET OLD ENOUGH TO RUN FOR SCHOOL PRESIDENT. I'VE ALREADY MADE MY CAMPAIGN POSTERS.



SURE I MOVED TO ALASKA, BUT I LEFT MY 4 THUGS IN CHARGE OF MAKING PATRICK'S LIFE MISERABLE.



MOSES

YES, I CAN STORE FOOD IN MY BEARD.



JOSHUA

YES, I HAVE HAIR. NO, I WON'T TAKE MY HELMET OFF TO PROVE IT.



KING DAVID

I NOT ONLY PLAY THE HARP BUT I AM A MASTER AT MAKING WHISTLES OUT OF WEEDS.



CROWD

OK, WE ARE FUNNY LOOKING. BLAME PATRICK! HE WAS TOO LAZY TO DRAW OUR FACES.



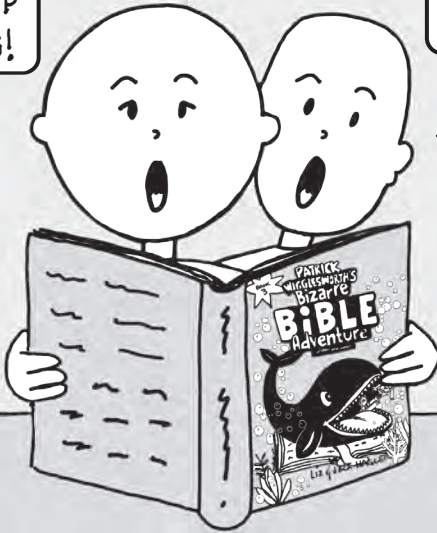
I'LL BET YOU'RE REALLY EXCITED TO READ WHAT HAPPENED NEXT IN MY THIRD JOURNAL.

HERE'S A PICTURE OF YOU AND YOUR FRIEND.

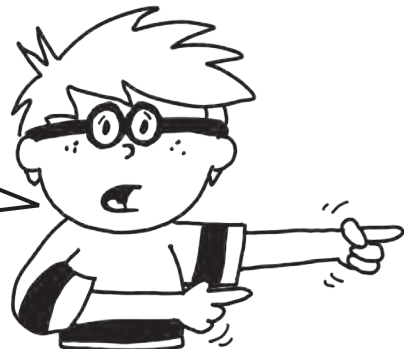
(Feel free to fill in the details.)

HEY, STOP HOGGING!

BUT IT'S MY TURN TO READ.



LOOKS LIKE I'M OFF TO A GOOD START WITH THIS JOURNAL. I WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT MY LIFE.



MONDAY...

UNBELIEVABLE!!! My FIRST day of school as the new student council president and I was already LATE. I sprinted up the steps hoping to slip into homeroom without being spotted.



But it was all for nothing. Principal Buckley stood inside the front door GLARING at his watch. NEVER A GOOD SIGN!



Somehow I knew the truth wouldn't make any difference.



Events like this caused me to second-guess my belief that God wanted me to run for student council president.

As you may recall from my last journal, I didn't win that election. Instead I got 3 jobs NO ONE ELSE wanted.

NO STUDENTS
RAN FOR SECRETARY,
TREASURER, OR
HISTORIAN!

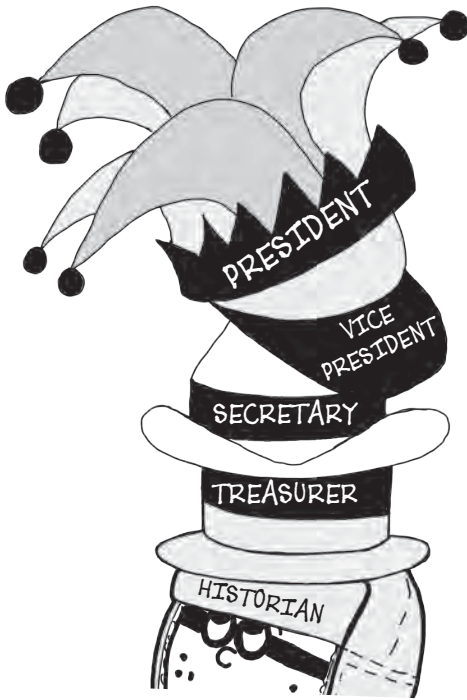
GIVE THOSE JOBS TO
OUR 3RD PLACE
FINISHER, PATRICK!



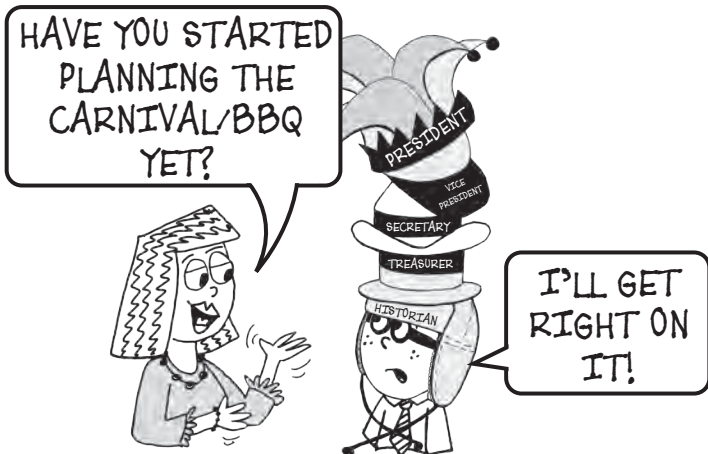
It wasn't till 4 months later when the elected president, Lacy Vanderbilt, left our school under a cloud of scandal and her replacement, Derrick Newton, moved to Alaska that I FINALLY got appointed president.



Here's me wearing my many hats.



Then, on the way to homeroom today, I bumped into Ms. Snodgrass, our student council adviser.



No more second-guessing God. Time to STEP UP to my presidential responsibilities and get some HELP. So I went into the hallway and started juggling...



THURSDAY...

I'm still SLOWLY chipping away at my goal of recording my whole Bible adventure. Here's a quick review of the Bible books I wrote about in my second journal.



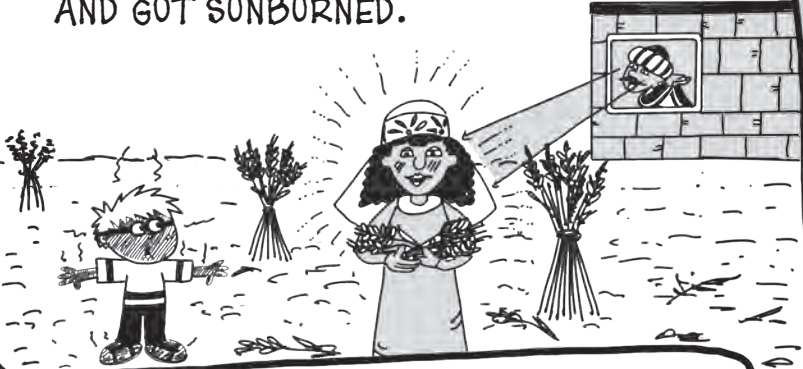
JOSHUA: I HELPED CONQUER THE ISRAELITES' PROMISED LAND.



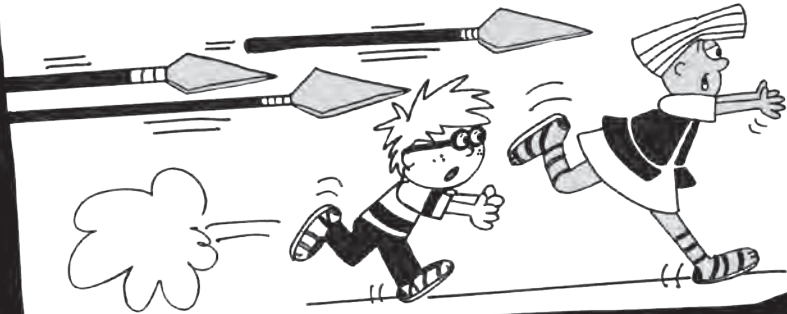
JUDGES: I TOOK MENTAL NOTES SO I COULD DRAW A CARTOON OF GIDEON'S STORY.



RUTH: I GLEANED BARLEY IN A FIELD AND GOT SUNBURNED.



1 AND 2 SAMUEL: I BOLTED WHEN KING SAUL TRIED TO KILL DAVID.



1 AND 2 KINGS: I SAW KING SOLOMON SOLVE A BIG PROBLEM.



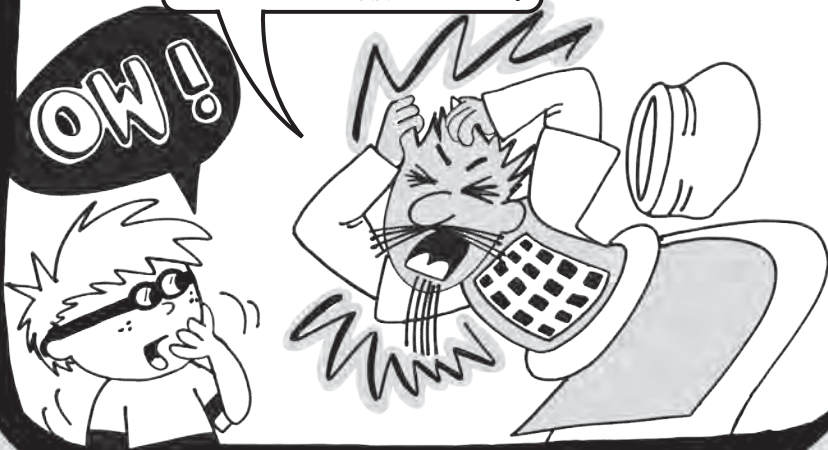
1 AND 2 CHRONICLES: I GREETED
THE LABORERS WHO BUILT KING
SOLOMON'S TEMPLE.



EZRA: I SAW A STRESSED-OUT
PRIEST YANK OUT A CLUMP OF HIS HAIR.

ISRAELITES, YOUR
SIN IS KILLING ME!

OW!



NEHEMIAH: I DUCKED UNDER ONE OF NEHEMIAH'S KICKS.



GO ISRAELITES,
REBUILD THE WALL!

ESTHER:
I SAW QUEEN
ESTHER PUT
HER LIFE ON
THE LINE
TO TALK TO
THE KING.



COME IN,
ESTHER!

JOB: I HEARD JOB'S FRIENDS' COMMENTS
ABOUT HIS SUFFERING.



YOU DESERVE ALL THESE BAD
THINGS HAPPENING TO YOU!

SATURDAY...

This new journal picks up on my Bible adventure beginning with Psalms.

King David was still my guide when I tumbled into this book. I felt like I'd fallen into a gigantic pile of leaves.

MAN,
THERE ARE
A LOT OF
PSALMS!

YEP, 150
STORIES,
SONGS,
AND PRAYERS
WRITTEN AS
POEMS. I
WROTE ABOUT
HALF OF THEM.



Then King David buried his head in the tour notes.



He nodded and I launched into it...

MY GARBAGE DISPOSAL
BY PATRICK WIGGLESWORTH

MY GARBAGE DISPOSAL
THAT'S UNDER THE TABLE,
WHILE WAGGING HIS TAIL
IS READY AND ABLE



TO DEVOUR MY PEAS
AND CHOMP DOWN MY BEETS,
TO GOBBLE THE FAT
I CUT FROM MY MEAT.

TO POP IN HIS MOUTH
RED CHERRY TOMATOES,
TO LAP WITH HIS TONGUE
MASHED-UP POTATOES.



HE'S A ONE OF A KIND
GOD HAS DESIGNED,
A GARBAGE DISPOSAL
THAT LOVES MEALTIME!



Even though King David had no clue what a garbage disposal was, HE STILL LAUGHED.

HA! HA! GOOD ONE. AND IT SAYS RIGHT HERE YOU'VE ALSO MEMORIZED PSALM 23. I WROTE THAT POEM.

WOW! THE TOUR NOTES KNOW EVERYTHING!



I DID know Psalm 23. In Sunday school last year, Mom gave five wisdom bucks, redeemable at the church store, to any kid who had it memorized. I can even sign it and sing it at the same time.

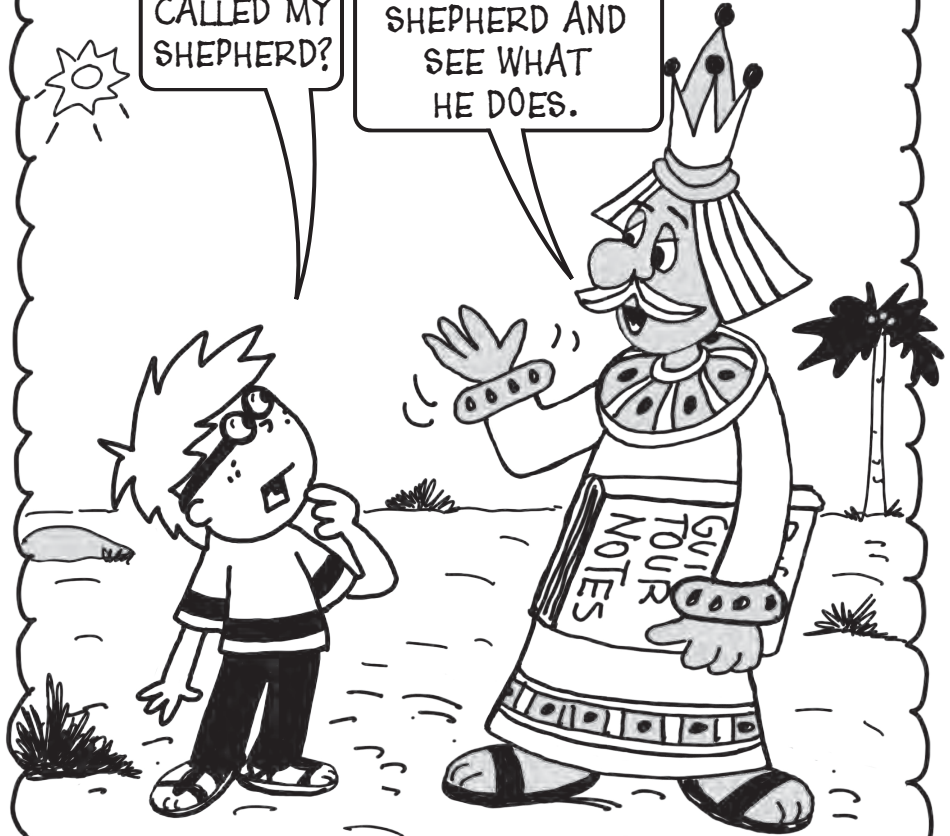
This is the sign language for the beginning of Psalm 23, "The Lord is my shepherd."



Then it hit me. There's something I've never understood about Psalm 23, so why not ask the author?

WHY IS THE LORD CALLED MY SHEPHERD?

TIME FOR YOUR VISIT TO PSALM 23, TO MEET A SHEPHERD AND SEE WHAT HE DOES.



Little did I know my new understanding would be so PERSONAL.

THE LORD IS YOUR SHEPHERD;
YOU SHALL NOT WANT.



WHAT
HAPPENED
TO ME?!?

HI, PATRICK.
I'M YOUR SHEP-
HERD AND YOU'RE
MY



HE MAKES YOU LIE DOWN
IN GREEN PASTURES.



FUN!!! I'LL
MAKE A
GRASS
ANGEL!

