The background of the page is a photograph of a room corner. The walls are painted a warm, golden-yellow color. A white baseboard runs along the bottom of the walls, and a brown carpet is visible in the bottom left corner. The lighting is soft and even.

Before Jake had time to say anything, he heard a knock at the front door. Jake ran as fast as he could and jumped into his daddy's arms.

"Daddy!" Jake screamed. "I missed you so much!"

"I missed you too, buddy," said Daddy.

"Hey, are you hungry? I sure am!"

"Mama made our favorite breakfast, Daddy! Let's go see!"

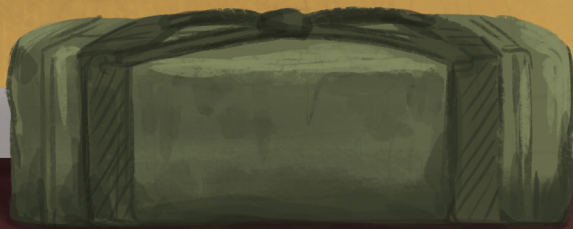
After they passed around the pancakes,  
Jake told his dad about Oscar.  
“I tried to make him come out,  
but he wouldn’t do it.”

“Maybe he didn’t like you pulling on his paws,”  
Daddy said. “Son, do you want to be  
a good leader?”

“Yeah, I do!” Jake said.

“Then you need to treat people like Jesus did.  
You lead by serving other people, not forcing  
people to do things.”

Jake didn’t understand.  
“You mean I can’t just tell people what to do?”



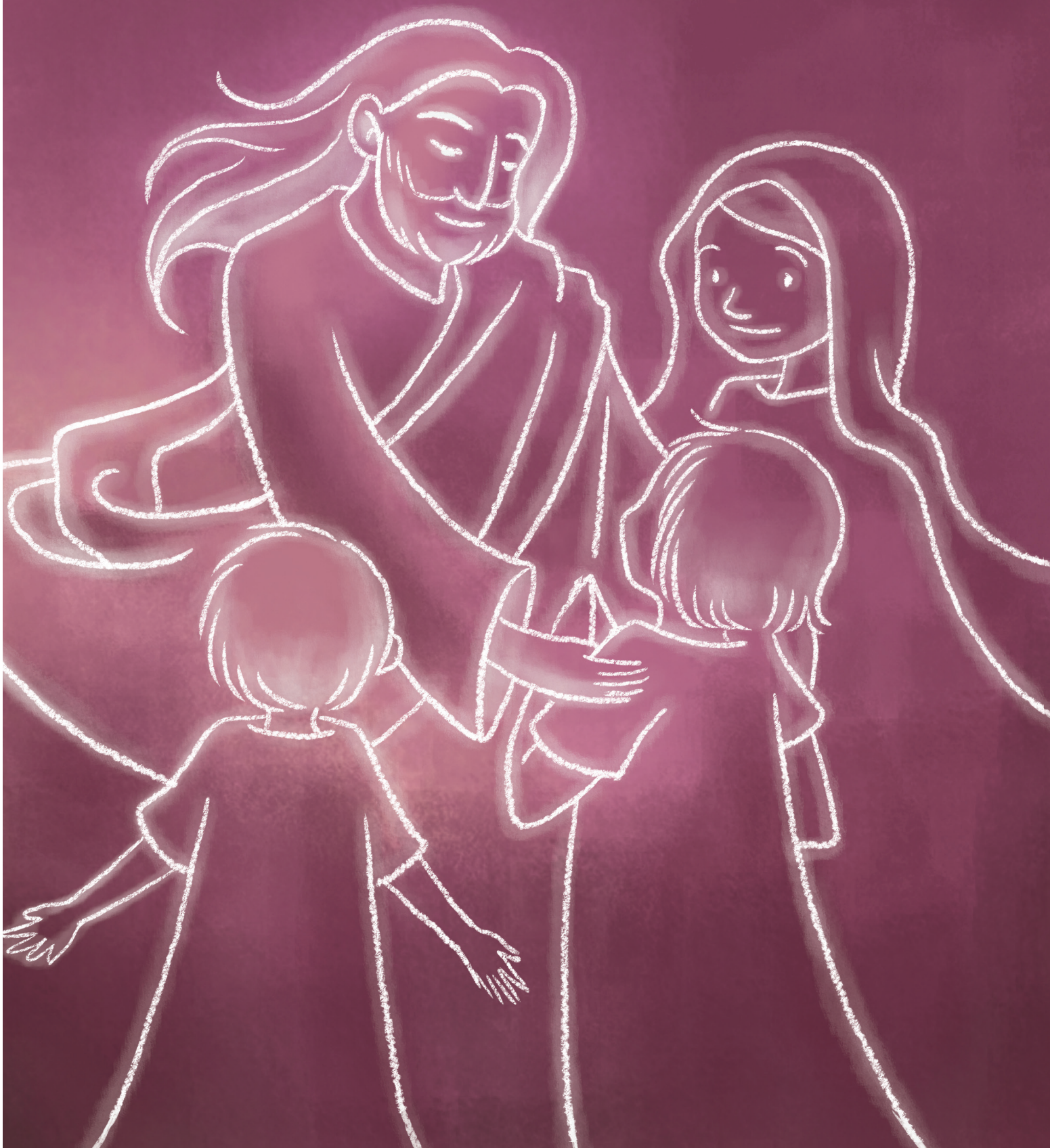


Daddy looked into Jake's eyes.  
"Did Jesus ever force people to follow Him?"

Jake shook his head no.

"So why do you think so many people follow Jesus?"  
Jake knew right away. "Because He loves them so much  
and He listens to them and He helps them."







“That’s right, son. Did you know you are in God’s army?”

“Really, Daddy?” Jake said with excitement.

“Yes, son, God recruited you to go out and lead people, like His Son, Jesus did.”

“Daddy, I’m going to serve my army guys some pancakes so they will know I care about them.”

Daddy winked at Mama.  
“I’ll go with you, in case you need some help.”

