

This little story “Milk and No Cookies” was designed for children 3-10...old enough to feel the emotional loss of divorce but too young to put their deepest thoughts and feelings into words (The age of silent suffering) We pray too that in addition to comfort this story helps young children trust God for help in solving the many small problems presented by parents who live in different houses, problems like milk and no cookies.

The best beginning to the story is probably a real plate of cookies and a real glass of milk. May God’s grace sustain you as you read together. *We believe very much in the story and hope it is a blessing to as many children and parents as possible.*

STORY TEXT (Girls Version)

Page 1

ANGELA AMEE WANTED COOKIES AND THERE WERE NONE IN THE CUPBOARD. SHE HAD FOUND THE LITTLE CARTON OF MILK AND NOW SHE WANTED COOKIES.

Page 2

ANGELA WENT INTO THE LIVING ROOM TO LOOK AT HER MOTHER. SHE DID NOT LOOK VERY HAPPY BUT ANGELA DECIDED TO TAKE A CHANCE AND TALK TO HER ANYWAY.

Page 3

"MOTHER", SHE SAID, "I CAN'T FIND ANY COOKIES." THEN ANGELA WAITED.

Page 4

HER MOTHER DIDN'T LOOK AT HER AS SHE SPOKE. "WE DON'T HAVE ANY SWEETIE, SO BE A DEAR AND DRINK YOUR MILK.

Page 5

BUT ANGELA DIDN'T. SHE LEFT THE MILK ON THE TABLE AND WENT INTO THE BACK YARD AND KICKED THE ELM TREE. (Parents note: Underneath anger is almost always hurt or loss or both...see what Angela does next.

Page 6

THEN SHE CRIED.

Page 7

AND WHEN SHE WAS DONE CRYING SHE PRAYED. "JESUS, COULD YOU PLEASE HELP ME FIND SOME COOKIES TO GO WITH MY MILK??"

Page 8

THEN ANGELA STARTED LINING UP PIECES OF BARK ON THE
SIDEWALK TO MAKE A CROSS.

Page 9

SHE HAD JUST FINISHED THE CROSS WHEN SHE HAD AN IDEA. (Whisper
this line) *ANGELA WASN'T SURE IF THE IDEA WAS FROM JESUS BUT IT
MADE HER FEEL SO GOOD IT MUST HAVE BEEN.*

Page 10

SHE RAN BACK INSIDE AND SHOUTED. "MOM, I BET DAD HAS SOME
COOKIES. COULD I GO TO HIS HOUSE. I COULD TAKE MY CARTON OF
MILK TO GO WITH HIS COOKIES.

Page 12

ANGELA'S MOTHER WIPED HER EYES AND SAID TO HER, "IF YOU WANT
TO SEE YOUR DAD ...WE'LL CALL HIM.

Page 13

HER DAD SAID "YES" SHE COULD COME...BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY
MILK.

Page 14

ANGELA SAID, "I'LL BRING MINE."

Page 15

AND SO ANGELA'S MOTHER DROVE HER TO HER DAD'S NEW HOUSE.
ANGELA THOUGHT: "If divorce means you have to live in different houses I don't
like it. But she knew he couldn't undivorce people so she kissed her mom, grabbed
her milk and got out of the car."

Page 16

HER DAD OPENED THE DOOR AND PICKED HER UP. HE SMILED AND
SAID "THE BETTER TO HUG YOU DEAR.

Page 17

ANGELA FORGOT ABOUT THE COOKIES UNTIL HER DAD SWUNG HER
THRU THE AIR AND SAT HER AT THE TABLE.

Page 18

HE OPENED THE CARTON OF MILK AND LET ANGELA POUR IT.

Page 19

BEFORE ANGELA KNEW WHAT WORDS WERE ON HER MIND SHE SAID:
"WHEN WILL THE DIVORCE BE OVER?"

Page 20

ANGELA'S FATHER SUDDENLY SEEMED VERY SAD.

Page 21.

SEEING HER FATHER SAD MADE ANGELA WANT TO HUG HIM AND FIX
EVERYTHING.

Page 22.

NOT KNOWING HOW TO FIX THINGS FELT SO BAD ANGELA THOUGHT
SHE MIGHT BE GETTING SICK TO HER STOMACH.

Page 23

HER DAD KNELT DOWN AND LOOKED IN ANGELA'S EYES. "DON'T FEEL
SAD ANGELA. YOU CAN'T FIX THE DIVORCE. YOU DID NOT MAKE IT
AND YOU CAN'T FIX IT.

Page 24

ANGELA STILL DIDN'T FEEL VERY GOOD BUT SHE SAW A PICTURE OF
JESUS ON THE REFRIGERATOR AND REMEBERED HER PRAYER.

Page 25

SHE SAID TO HER FATHER. "JESUS HELPED ME GET COOKIES AND
MILK. COULD HE HELP YOU GET UNDIVORCED."

Page 26

ANGELA'S FATHER SMILED SADLY. "HE CAN IF PEOPLE WILL LET HIM
BUT YOU CAN'T. WHAT YOU CAN DO IS LOVE EVERYONE AROUND YOU
AS MUCH AS YOU CAN... AND WHEN IT IS VERY HARD ASK JESUS TO
HELP YOU. THAT IS WHAT I DO.

Page 27

ANGELA WHISPERED TO HER FATHER, "I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T DIVORCE
JESUS TOO."

Page 28

ANGELA'S FATHER SAID: "I WOULD NEVER DIVORCE JESUS, HE IS MY
FOREVER FAMILY...YOUR'S TOO.

Page 29

ANGELA FELT BETTER THEN. MAYBE IT WAS THE MILK AND COOKIES... MAYBE IT WAS FEELING LIKE SHE STILL HAD A FAMILY...EVEN IF EVERYBODY LIVED IN DIFFERENT HOUSES.

Page 30

LATER, WHEN THEY WERE GETTING IN HER DAD'S CAR ANGELA WHISPERED ANOTHER PRAYER: "THANK YOU JESUS FOR COOKIES AND MILK BUT MOST OF ALL THANK YOU FOR MAKING ME PART OF YOUR FAMILY."

Page 31

WHEN SHE HOME HER MOTHER SEEMED TIRED SO ANGELA HUGGED HER AND PRAYED AGAIN. "JESUS, PLEASE HELP MY MOM NOT TO BE TIRED ALL THE TIME. HELP HER KNOW SHE IS IN YOUR FAMILY TOO. AMEN"

Page 32

AND THAT IS HOW ANGELA AMEE GOT COOKIES TO GO WITH HER MILK. SHE PRAYED. SHE LOVED EVERYBODY AS GOOD AS SHE COULD AND SHE KEPT ON DOING IT.

PARENTS NOTE: The best end to the story is probably a hug followed by one last cookie. We pray too that parents and children alike do not allow divorce to come between them and God...that they do not blame or turn away from their one great source of comfort and support...that when their earth family is damaged they find a forever family, a church family. *In short when Christ said "Let the little children come unto me:" there was no exclusion for the children of the divorce...or their parents."* *The real last page of the story should probably be: "You-me, church, Sunday."*

Authors Note: The greatest loss for most children is TIME spent with their parents. For a variety of great fun/healing activities visit www.childrenafterdivorce.com