



## A Brave Mother (Deuteronomy 31:6)

Many years ago a fire started in a long line of barns, and the fire engines had not come yet. Suddenly, the children remembered Bon and her kittens in the barn. What would happen to them? "Bon will never leave them, that's for sure," said Jim. "Oh look, look!" cried Ann. "There's Bon!" Sure enough, Bon ran out of the burning barn holding a big gray kitten in her mouth. As soon as she had put it down in a safe place, she started back for another. But the fire and smoke filled that end of the barn and she couldn't get through. So she ran around to the other side. Before the surprised children knew what she was doing, she ran right up the side of the barn and disappeared in the second-story window. In a minute she was at the window again with another kitten. Holding it tightly in her mouth, she jumped nine feet to the ground. The kitten was not hurt at all, and Bon quickly placed it with the first one, and started back for the other.

Poor Bon! There was still one more kitten left after that. It was way back in the fire somewhere, so another trip was made. Up the side of the barn and through the window went the brave mother. The children waited and watched. A minute passed, two minutes, then three. Bon appeared. But oh, was it really Bon? The poor cat almost fell from the window with her last kitten. Her fur was scorched, her eyes were almost shut, and she was gasping for breath. She had passed right through the awful flames. It was weeks before she could see well again. The children cared for her tenderly. They really loved their brave Bon. Let's all be brave for Jesus just as Bon was for her kittens.