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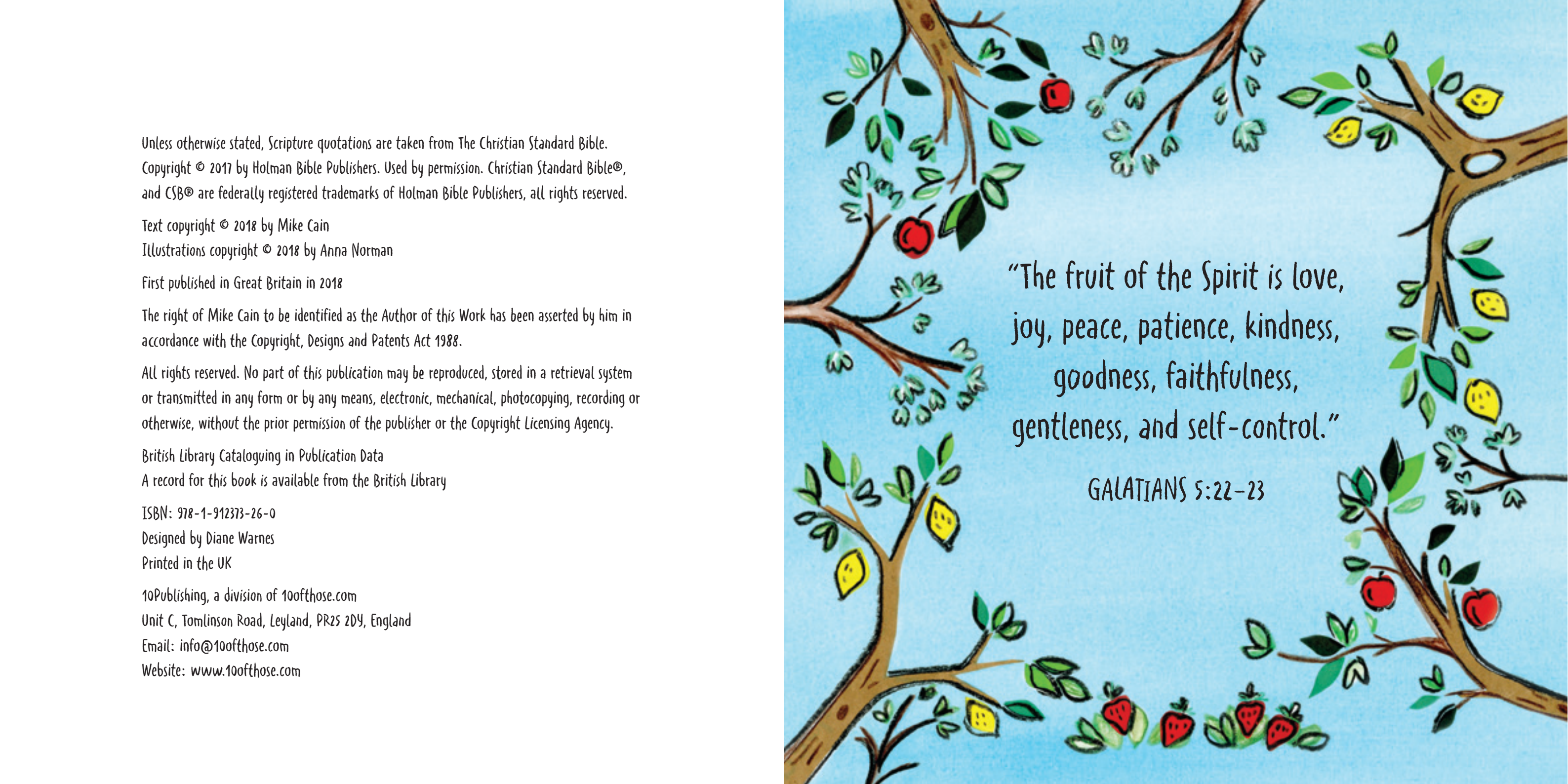
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Unit C, Tomlinson Road, Leyland, PR25 2DY, England

Email: info@10ofthose.com

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“The fruit of the Spirit is love,
joy, peace, patience, kindness,
goodness, faithfulness,
gentleness, and self-control.”

GALATIANS 5:22-23

Once upon a time, there was
a little girl called Esther.



She lived all alone in a dark and
windy city where the people were sad.

They were sad because their
emperor was bad. You see, way
back, before Esther could even
remember, he had ordered his
army to stamp on all the flowers,
burn up all the crops that were
growing in the fields, and chop
down all the fruit trees.



And now the city was wild with thorns and thistles.



There was nothing good for anyone to eat so the people had to beg the emperor to give them food.

And do you know what he gave them? Pickled eggs and tins of cabbage soup.

Yes. That's right. Pickled eggs and tins of cabbage soup.




It wasn't very nice.
And there wasn't nearly enough to go round.

So the people were always hungry and the streets were always dangerous.

You see, if someone saw you with a tin of cabbage soup, they'd stop you.

And they'd beat you up.
And run off with your lunch.





It was a dark and windy city
until, one sunny day, a brand
new King took charge.

He was a brave King who had
fought to set the city free.



People said you could see the
scars on his hands where he
was wounded in the battle.
And he was a good King.



And because he loved the people he
wanted them to enjoy good things
like apple pie and apricot crumble;



blackberry tarts and blueberry muffins;
mangoes and melons served cold in a
bowl; peaches and pears; and plums you
could pick until your pockets were full.



But most of all he wanted everyone
in the city to grow strawberries.
For jam. On hot buttered toast.
To share with a friend.
And that meant there was some
gardening to be done...

