



THE DAY WHEN GOD MADE CHURCH

A Child's First Book
About Pentecost

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To my mother, the one who taught me
to be a storyteller
and has nurtured me all along:
this story could not have been completed
without you.

I love you. —RMH

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*The Day When God Made Church: A Child's First
Book About Pentecost*

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We all gather and wait. Jesus is gone, and we are nervous.

Everyone is curious to meet the One that Jesus would send us.

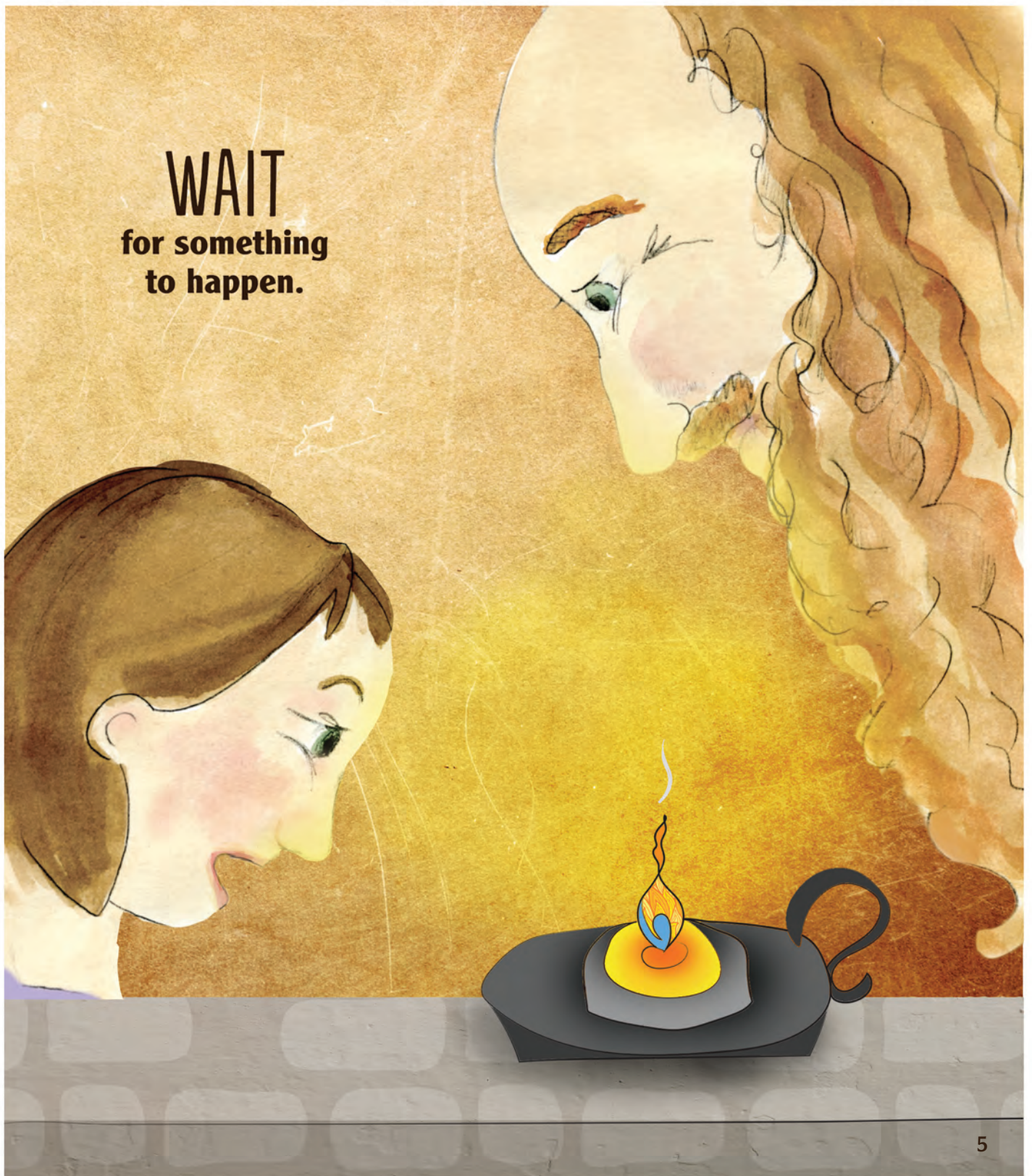


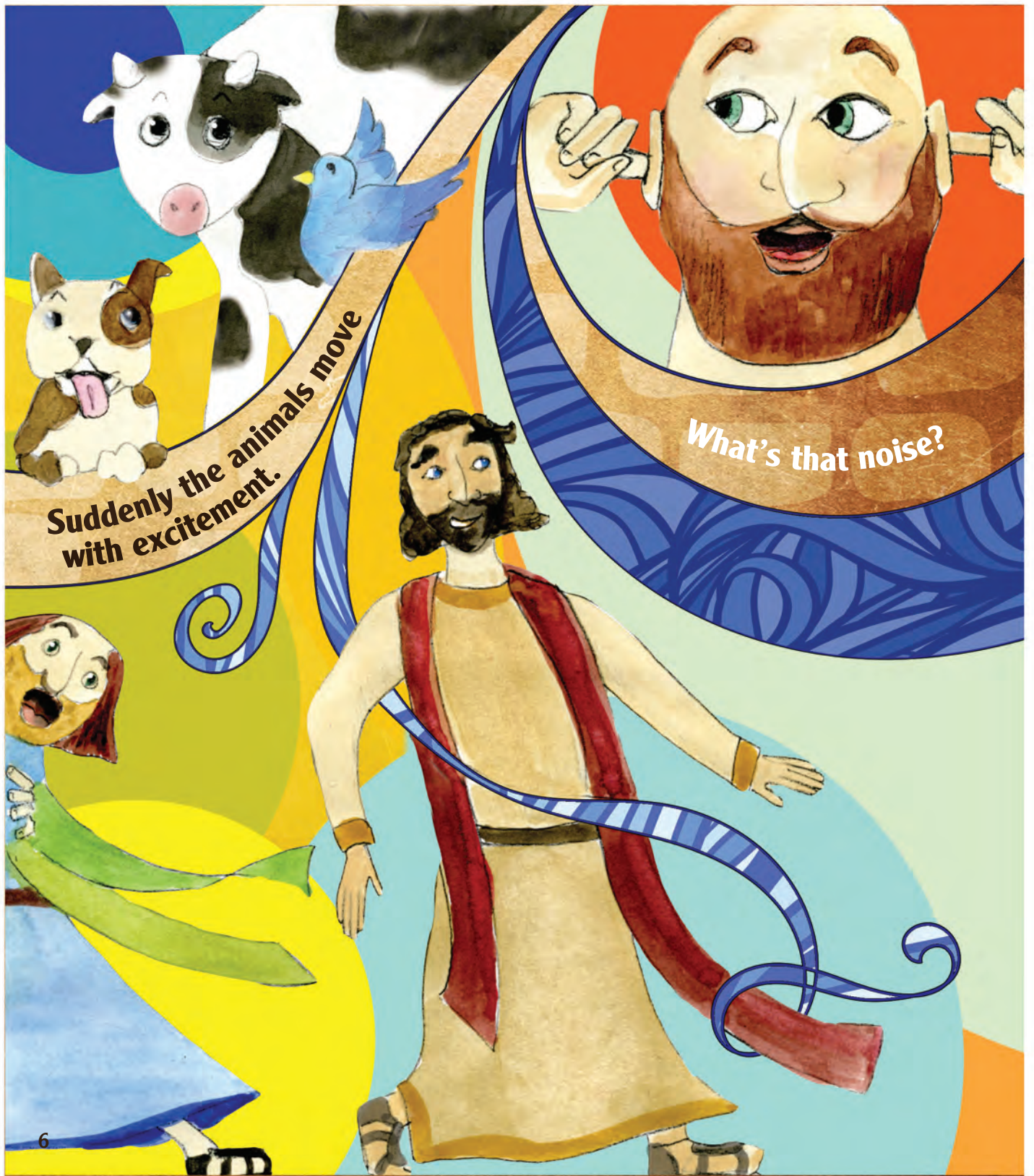


The room is dark.
Men, women,
old people,
young people,
and animals
WAIT,



WAIT
for something
to happen.





**Suddenly the animals move
with excitement.**

What's that noise?

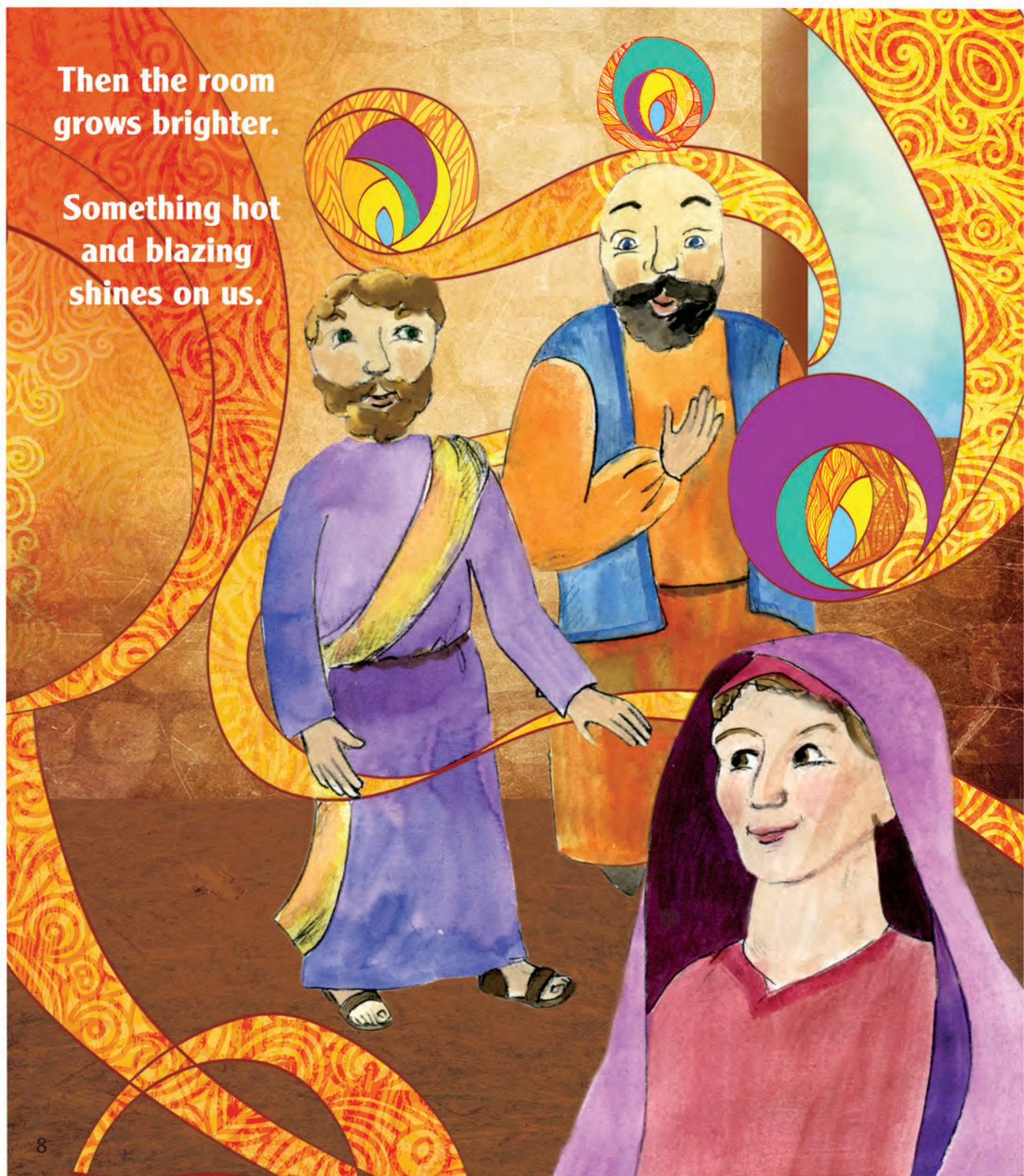
It grows louder. It feels like wind and it pounds like drumbeats.

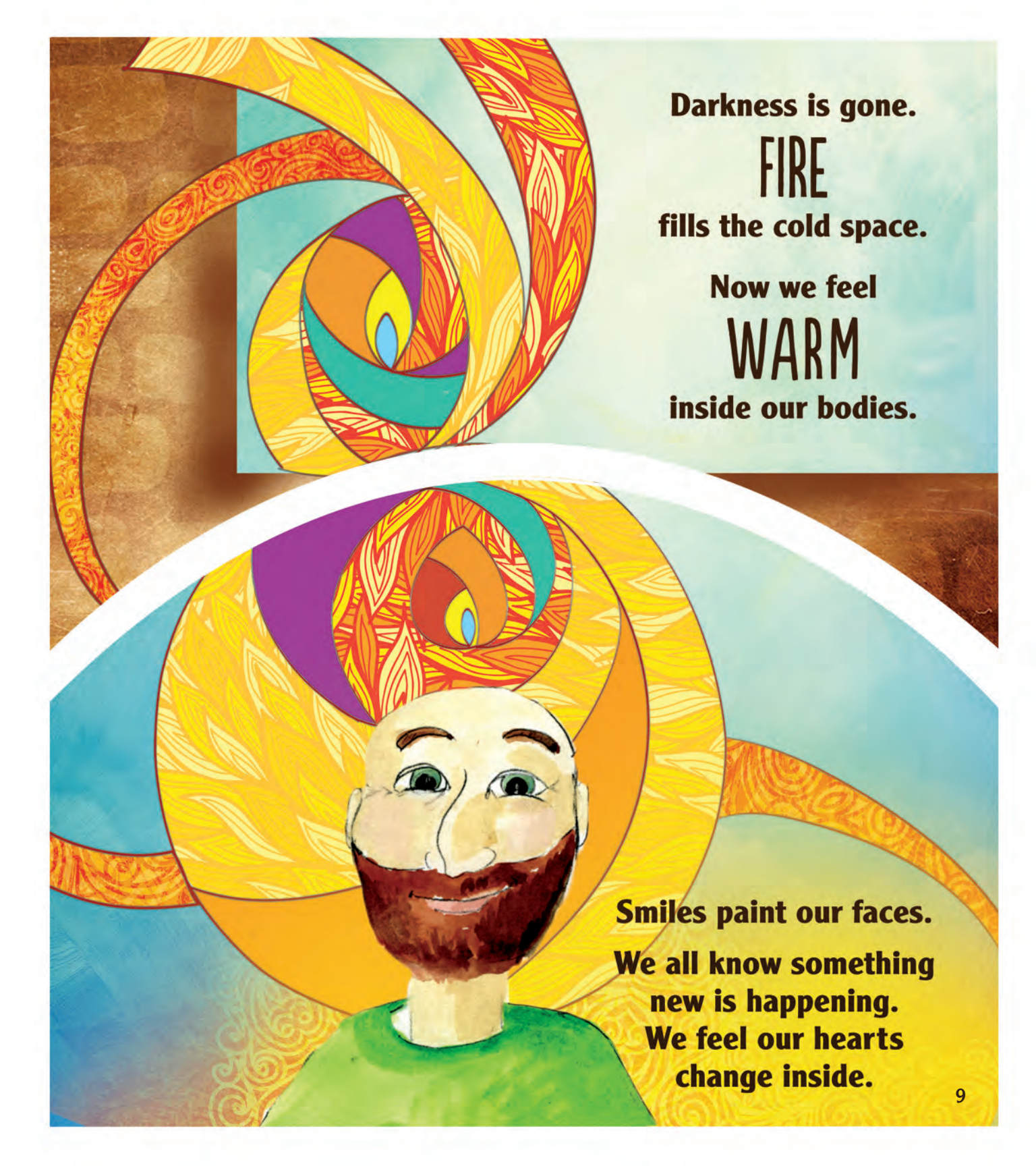
It fills the room, **LOUD** and **FULL**.



Then the room
grows brighter.

Something hot
and blazing
shines on us.





Darkness is gone.

FIRE
fills the cold space.

Now we feel

WARM
inside our bodies.

Smiles paint our faces.

**We all know something
new is happening.**

**We feel our hearts
change inside.**



**Is this what Jesus promised?
A new sound comes.**

WORDS!

**Words, like raindrops,
fall across the room.**