

The Little Kitten



That Grew

Papa and Granny were excited!

A girl cat had come to their yard several weeks ago. She was going to have babies. Then one day she had disappeared under the barn in the backyard.

Papa and Granny knew that meant it was time for the babies to be born.

And today was the day the kittens could come out from under the barn!

They had been waiting and waiting. While Papa and Hope and Scout were out walking around the yard, guess what happened? Hope started sniffing around the barn, and suddenly the



kittens poked their heads out!

Three little kittens were standing in the grass. Two were white with gray spots...

But one little kitten - the very smallest one - was gray and black and white.

Every day, Granny gave him droppers full of milk “for extra”, since he was so little.

Every day the kittens grew bigger and stronger, but the littlest one was always smaller than the rest. So Granny kept giving him extra milk, to help him grow strong.



And every day, Papa made sure there was extra canned food for the mama cat so she could make plenty of milk.

Every morning he would mix up some dry and canned food together before he left for work, and every day the mama cat would meet him at the door.



Soon the rest of the kittens had all got new homes, but Granny and



Papa kept the smallest one. He was still smaller than the other kittens and they wanted to make sure he got a chance to grow up big and strong. They named him Fluffy because his hair was long and fuzzy and soft.

He liked to hide in boxes while Hope and Scout looked for him.

He liked chasing the crinkly balls across the floor - then he would have to grab them with his claws to get them from under the sofa.



And he kept growing and growing...

Fluffy kept growing. He liked to help
Granny work on her computer.



He liked chasing the pretty ribbon that Papa waved around the floor.



He found a special sleeping spot in the kitchen where Hope and Scout couldn't find him. (His secret spot was in the kitchen chair that was pushed up to the table...)

He especially liked to hear when Papa

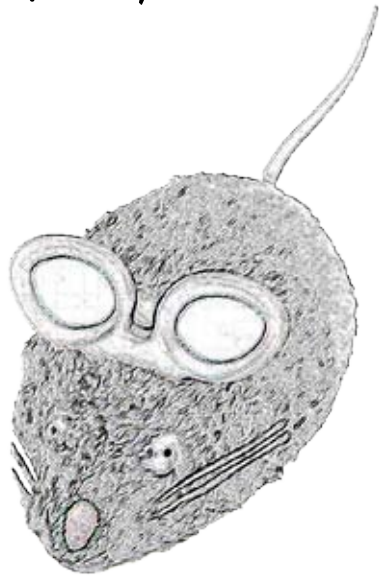
opened the canned food. That meant it was time for a special treat!

And he *still* kept growing and growing!

Papa bought him a squeaky mouse filled with catnip - he liked to bat it around the room and chase it.

Sometimes he even let Hope and Scout chase

it too. But only Fluffy could nibble on it. If Scout or Hope tried to chew it, he would gently bat their nose with his paw until they dropped it.



And he kept getting bigger and bigger.
He liked snuggling with Hope under the
blanket.



Granny and Papa still made sure he had
plenty of treats from a little box. When
they shook the box, he came running!
And he **KEPT** growing and growing
and growing...

until one day...

... he was all ...

grown ...

UP!



We pray that you have handfuls of blessings on purpose, like Ruth. May you always have more than enough, so you can bless others. And always remember - Jesus loves you more than you know!

Merry Christmas!

*Randy & Beth Rogers
Hope & Scout & Friends*

Visit our ministry page, Three in One Ministries on Facebook, or check out our website to learn more about us.

www.3in1mm.org

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As always, a big thanks to Crenshaw County Animal Society for all they do for lost & stray animals in our county. Our own Hope was adopted through them. You can visit them on Facebook- Crenshaw County Animal Society- Alabama.