



The DONKEY who carried a KING

WRITTEN BY

R.C. SPROUL

ILLUSTRATED BY

CHUCK GROENINK



LIGONIER MINISTRIES

THE DONKEY WHO CARRIED A KING

TEXT: © 2012 by R.C. Sproul ILLUSTRATIONS: © 2012 by Chuck Groenink

Published by Ligonier Ministries 421 Ligonier Court, Sanford, FL 32771 Ligonier.org

Printed in China RR Donnelley 0000821 First edition, thirteenth printing

ISBN 978-1-56769-269-3 (Hardcover) ISBN 978-1-56769-291-4 (ePub)

ISBN 978-1-56769-474-1 (Kindle)

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means—electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording, or otherwise—without the prior written permission of the publisher, Ligonier Ministries. The only exception is brief quotations in published reviews.

CREATIVE DIRECTION: Metaleap Creative COVER AND INTERIOR DESIGN: Metaleap Creative ILLUSTRATIONS: Chuck Groenink

Scripture quotations are from the ESV® Bible (The Holy Bible, English Standard Version®), copyright © 2001 by Crossway, a publishing ministry of Good News Publishers. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

The Library of Congress has cataloged the Reformation Trust edition as follows:

Sproul, R.C. (Robert Charles), 1939–2017 The donkey who carried a king / written by R.C. Sproul ; illustrated by Chuck Groenink. -- 1st ed. p. cm.

ISBN 978-1-56769-269-3 I. Groenink, Chuck, ill. II. Title. PZ7.S7693Do 2012 [Fic]--dc23

2011025834

To the

WONDERFUL STAFF of SAINT ANDREW'S

W

The Son of Man came not to be served but to serve,

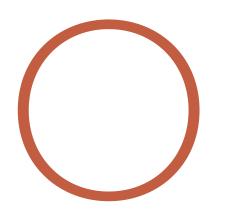
and to give his life as a ransom for many.

MATTHEW 20:28

He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree.

1 PETER 2:24A





ne day, a little boy named
Reilly came home from playing
with some other boys in his

neighborhood. He was crying as he came into the kitchen to find his mother. She saw him and asked, "Reilly, what's wrong?"

Reilly's lip trembled and he tried to wipe away his tears. He was eight years old and he didn't like to cry, but he couldn't help it. He said: "Mommy, every time we play games, the other boys pick me last. It hurts so much."

ust then, Reilly's father and grandfather walked in. Reilly's mother told them:

"Reilly has had a hard day. The other boys have been picking him last for their games."

Reilly's father put his arm around his son. "I understand that," he said. "Sometimes I was the last one picked for games when I was your age."



Reilly was surprised. "Really?" he asked.

His father nodded. "Yes," he said. "I remember how much it hurt when it happened to me."

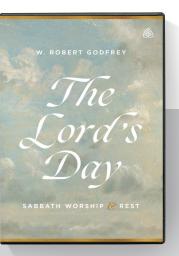
Reilly looked down. "I think they pick me last

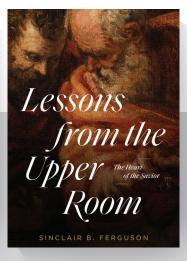
because I'm not very good at the games we play," he said.

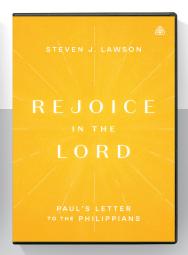
His father said: "Since your grandfather is here, maybe he can help you with this. What do you think, Grandpa, what should Reilly do?"

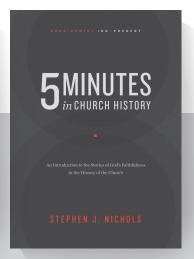
Grandpa thought for a second, then said, "Reilly, have you ever heard about the donkey who carried a king?"

We want to see men and women around the world connect the deep truths of the Christian faith to everyday life.

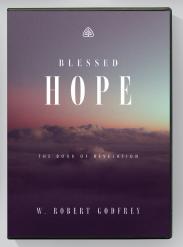


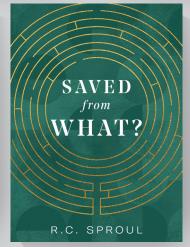


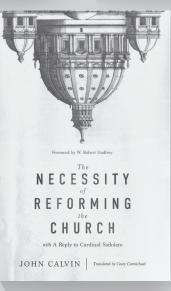


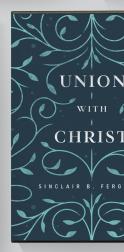












Order your copy of this title, download the digital version, or browse thousands of resources at **Ligonier.org**.

