



GOD BOOKS

Child Bedtime Picture Stories
Showing God's Comfort and Love



The Schaller & Joyce Collection
Volume One

GOD BOOKS

Child Bedtime Picture Stories
Showing God's Comfort, Joy and Love

Stories from the Schaller & Joyce Collection

Volume One



*To My Mother, Marianne Haas Schaller
and
To My Father, James Schaller, MD*

God chose well.

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The Resurrected Dolphin



I am going to tell you the greatest dolphin story ever told.

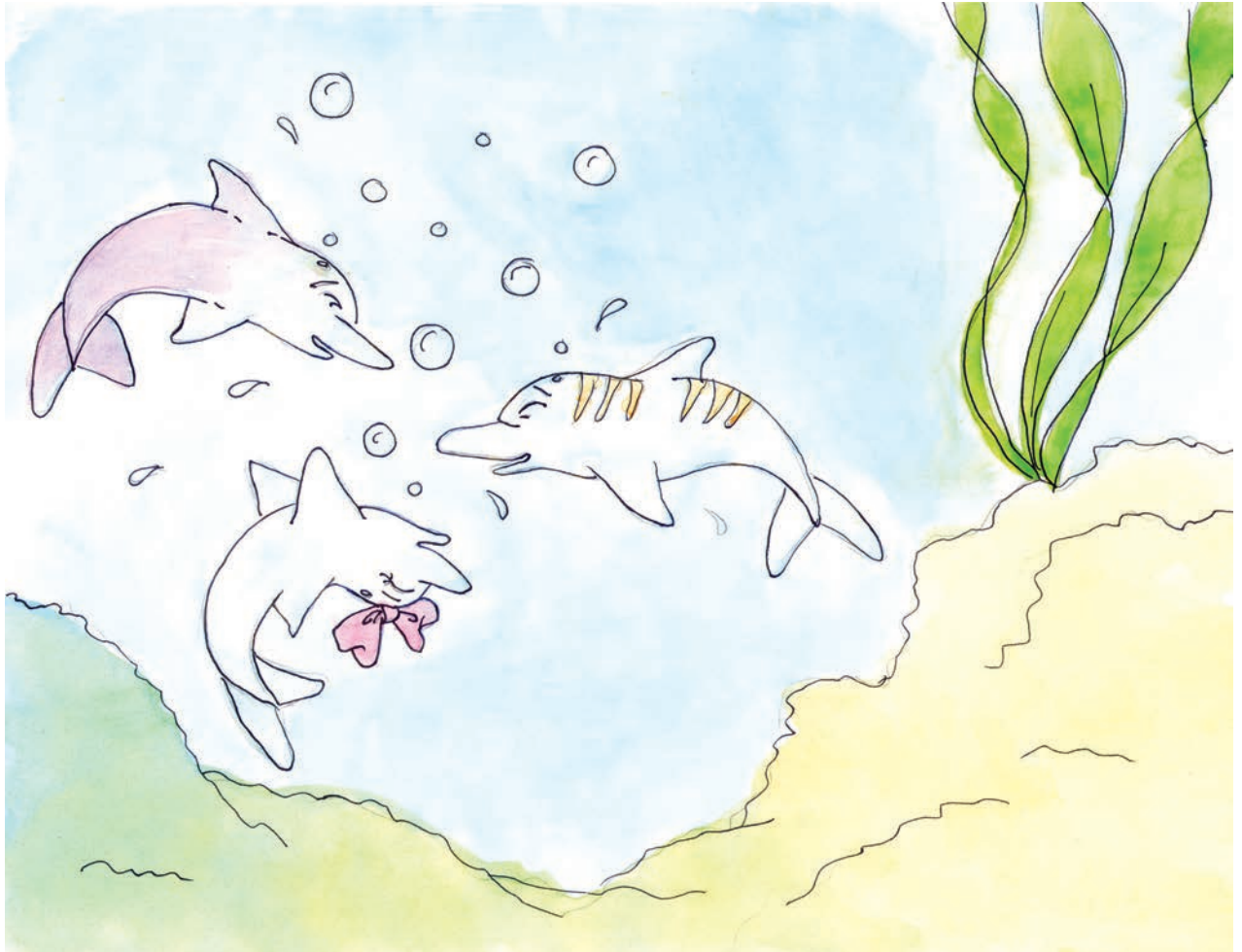


My name is Shin.

I was born in the beautiful blue, sunny water.



As a dolphin child, I loved to play in the pretty water.
I had a few friends, but never as many as I wanted.



I was a regular dolphin.

I was not the fastest or the smartest. I wished that I was special.

I even wished for super-dolphin powers.

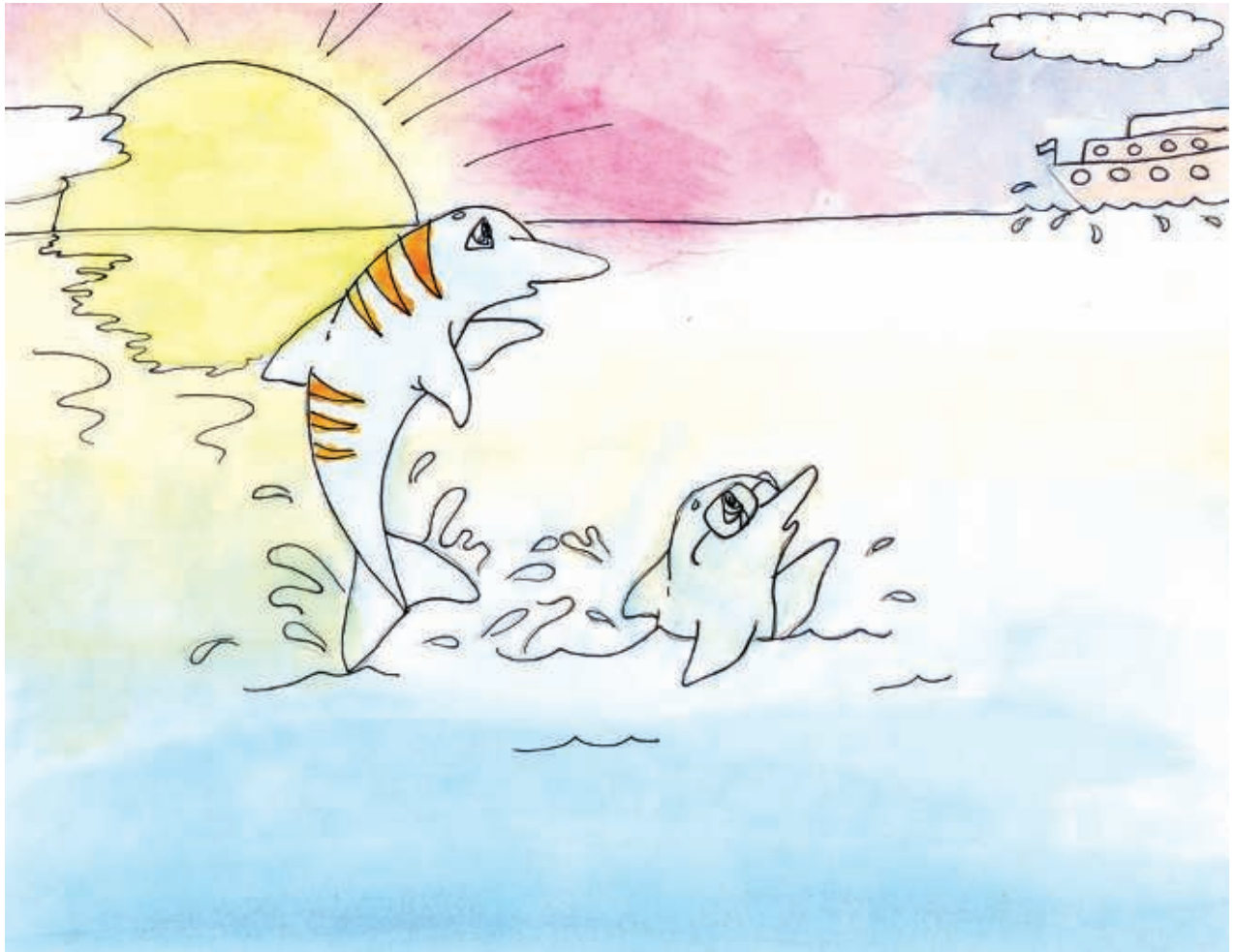


Often my family and I would see boats on the bright water.

My Father and Mother told me **to never go near a boat.**

And my Grandfather told me, “Some boats are nice and some are bad.”

You have to be very wise to know if it is a safe boat or a dangerous one.



One day I was playing with Mac, Jiff and Lan.
We were racing from rock to rock.

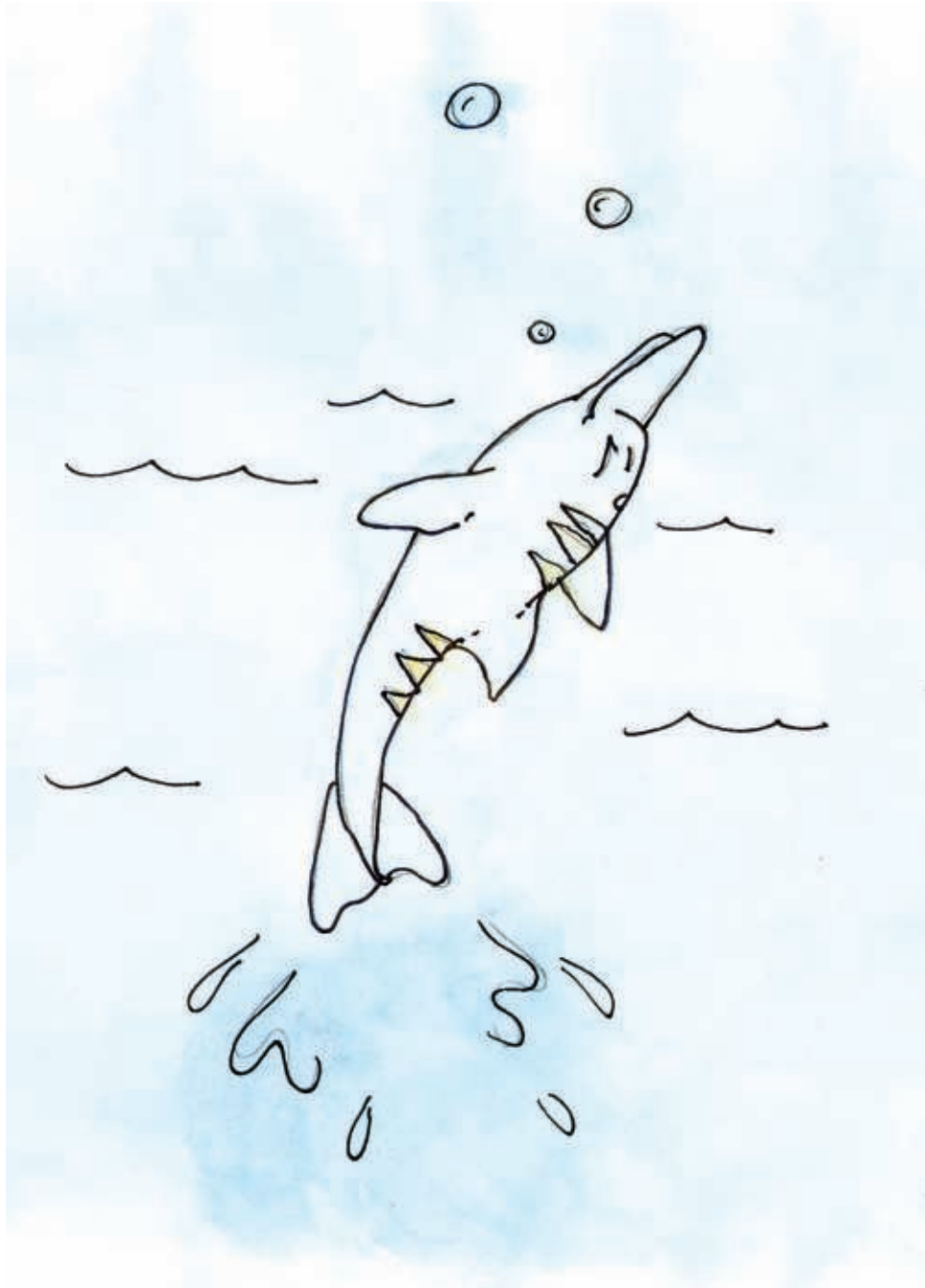
I was mad — I kept losing the races.



Then a large boat with many lights came close.

I swam fast toward the boat to show my courage and bravery.

I felt the other kids would think I was strong.



As I came close to the boat, I was scared.

It was so big.

I remembered what my Father and Grandfather said about “bad boats.”

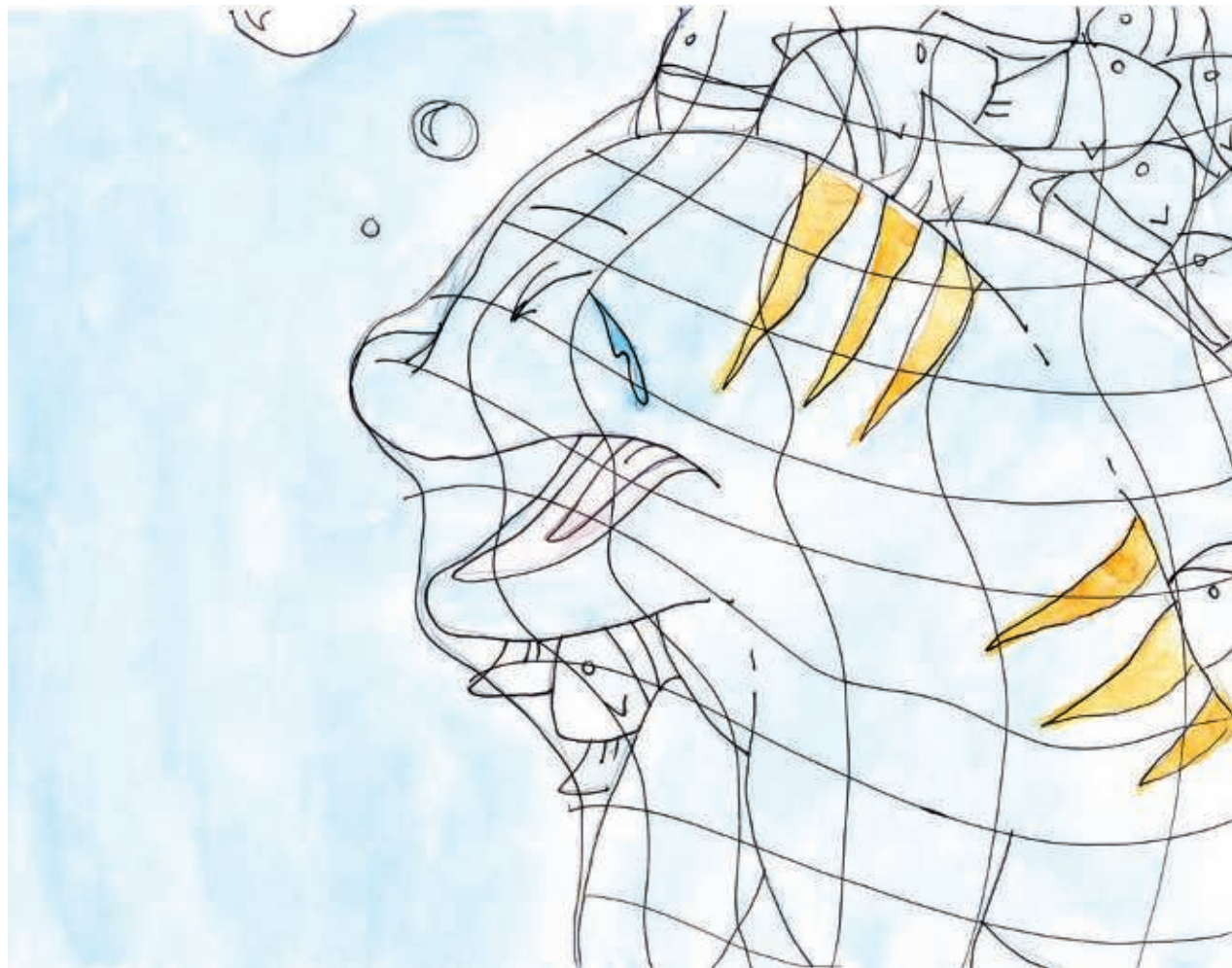
But I did not want my friends to see I was afraid.

Then a big net was thrown into the water and was all around me.

It caught hundreds of small fish. It caught me too.



I was trapped inside the net.



I called to my friends to help me, but they were afraid.
They swam away in fear.

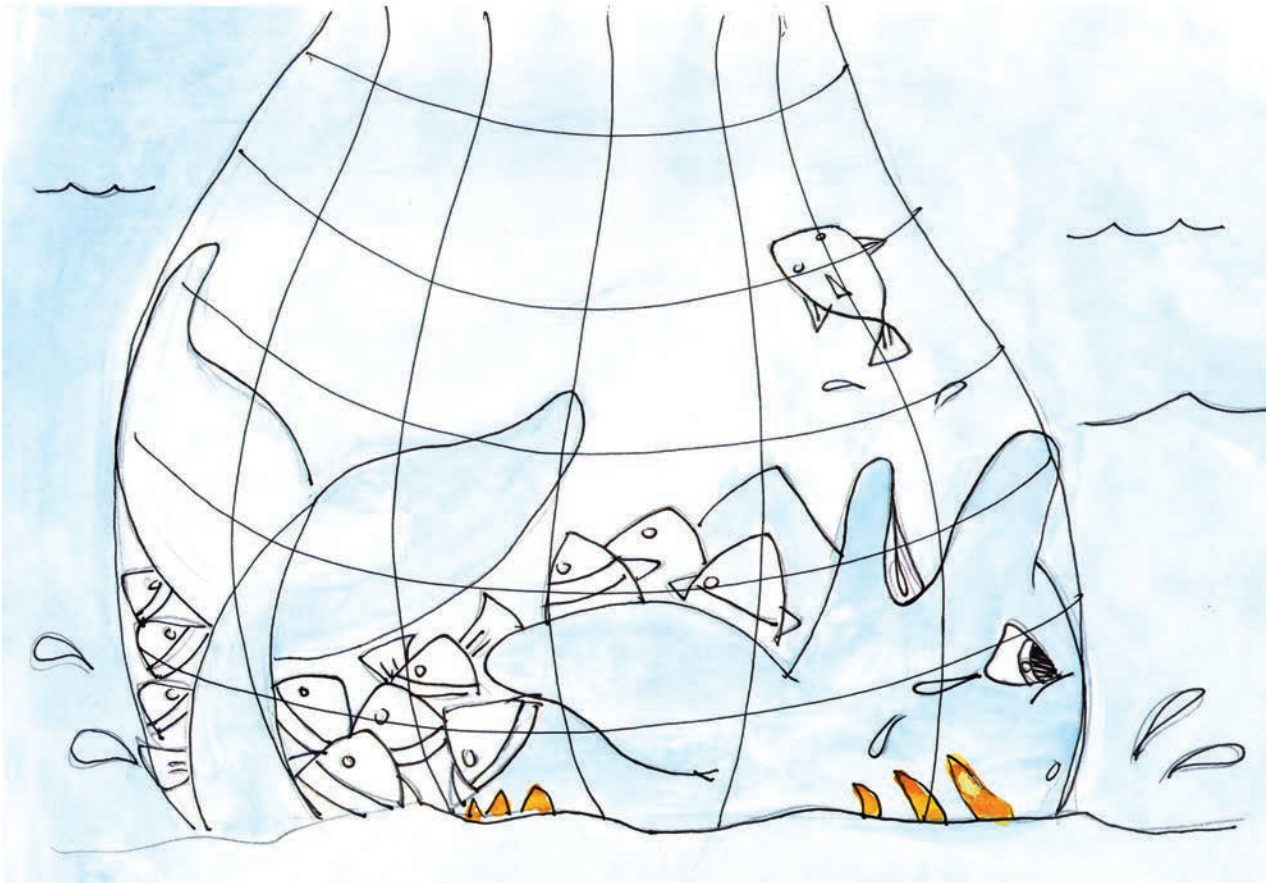
I was alone in the net.

Then I began to be pulled into the big boat.

I could see some men on the deck of the boat. But they did not see me.

They did not care that the net was hurting me.

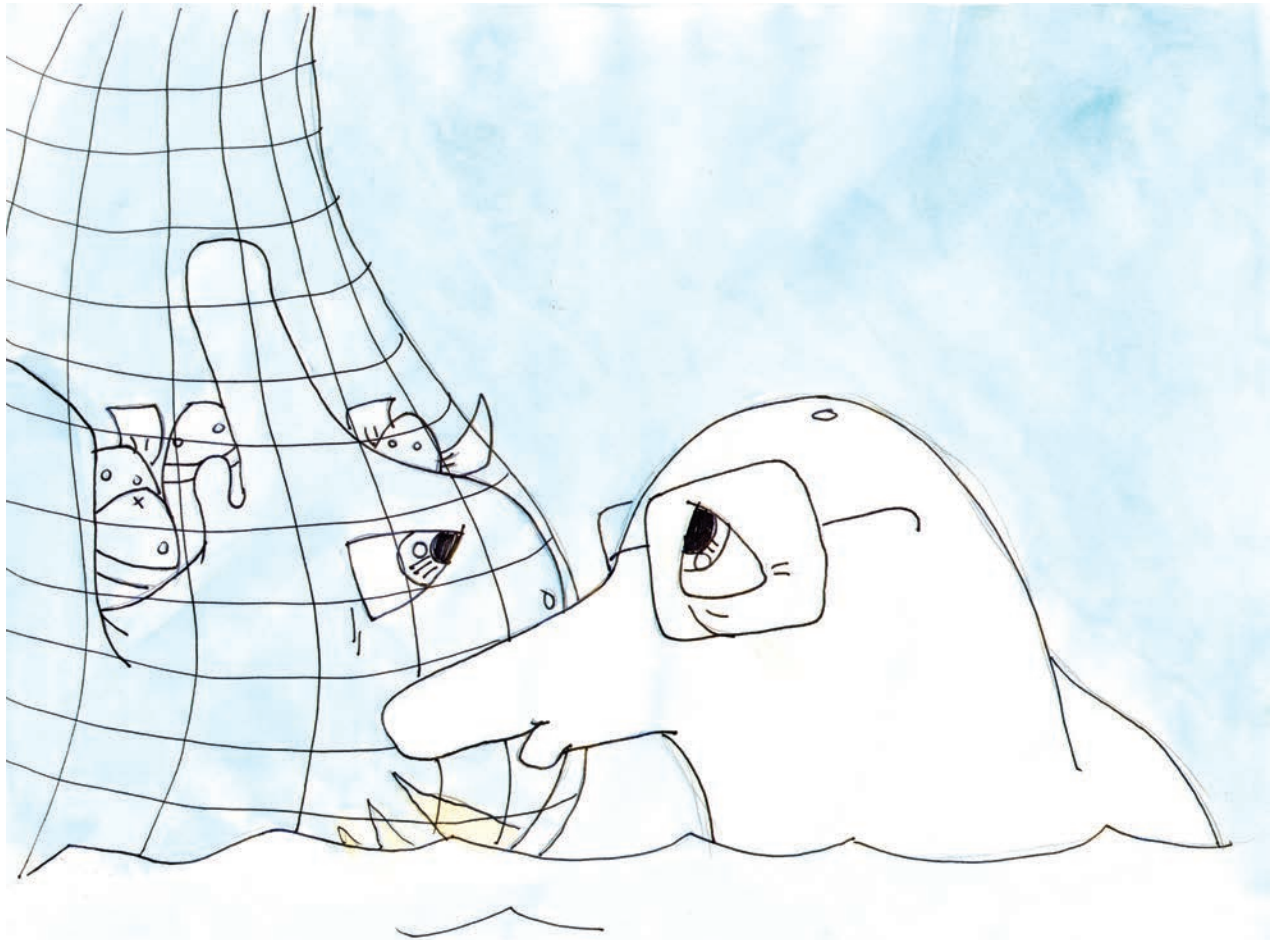
They were mean men on a bad boat.



Finally, I felt no one would help me and I cried.

Suddenly my Grandfather swam up to me and kissed my cheek.
“I love you Shin,” he said.

He turned around and swam quickly away from me, and I thought he was going to leave me.



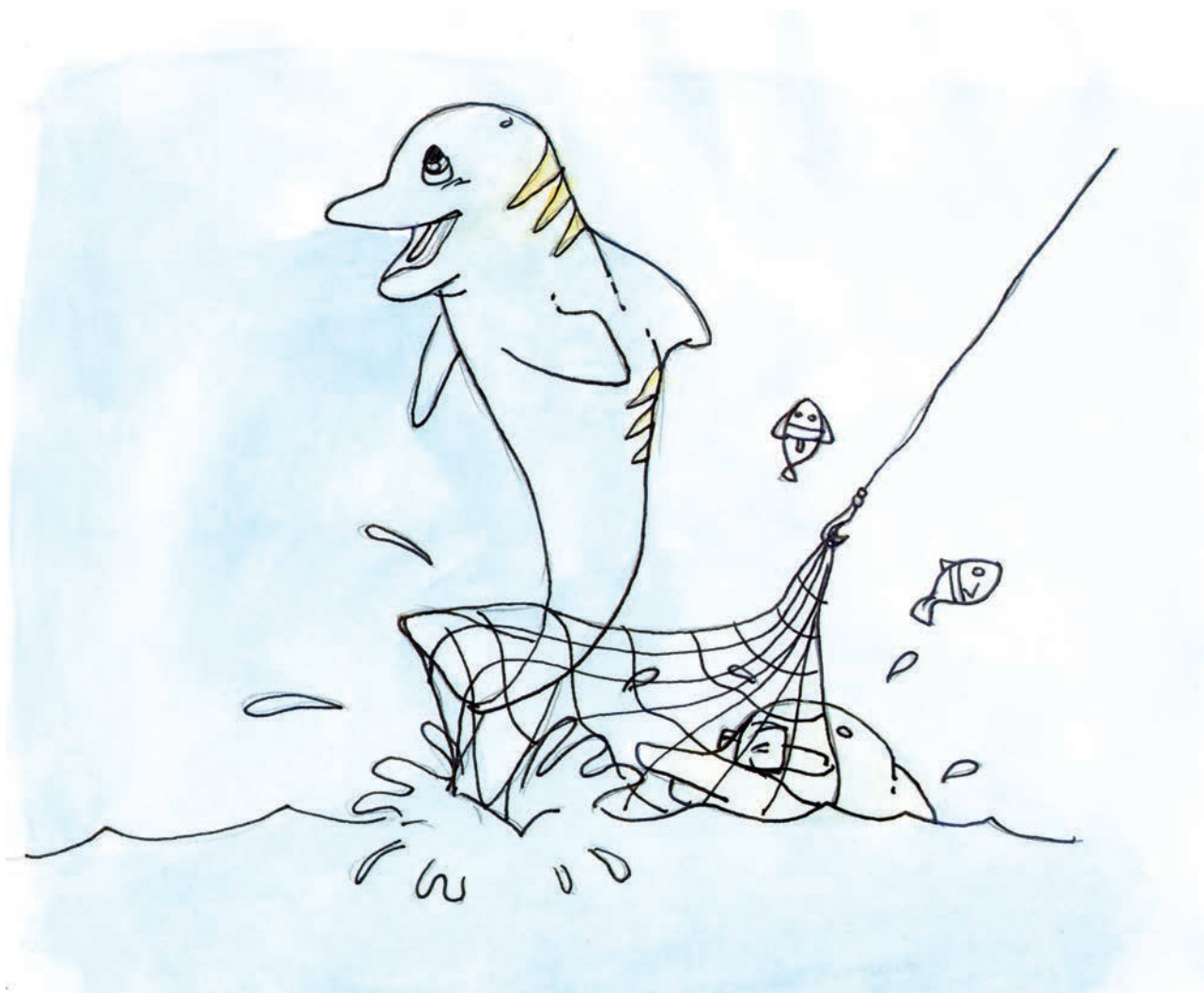
But then he turned and swam toward me.
He swam faster and faster and faster — straight at me.

“Do not be afraid,” he called, “I love you!”

Then my Grandfather's face hit my body so hard that he
knocked me right out of the net!

Then I swam away from the net. I was free!

I swam as fast as can be, and swam for home.



Soon my family and other dolphins swam out to meet me.
“Where is your Grandfather?” they asked. I did not know.
I thought he was behind me.



So we all swam toward the bad boat.
We saw my Grandfather stuck in the net.
He was in the same place I had been stuck.
When he pushed me out, he got caught in the net.

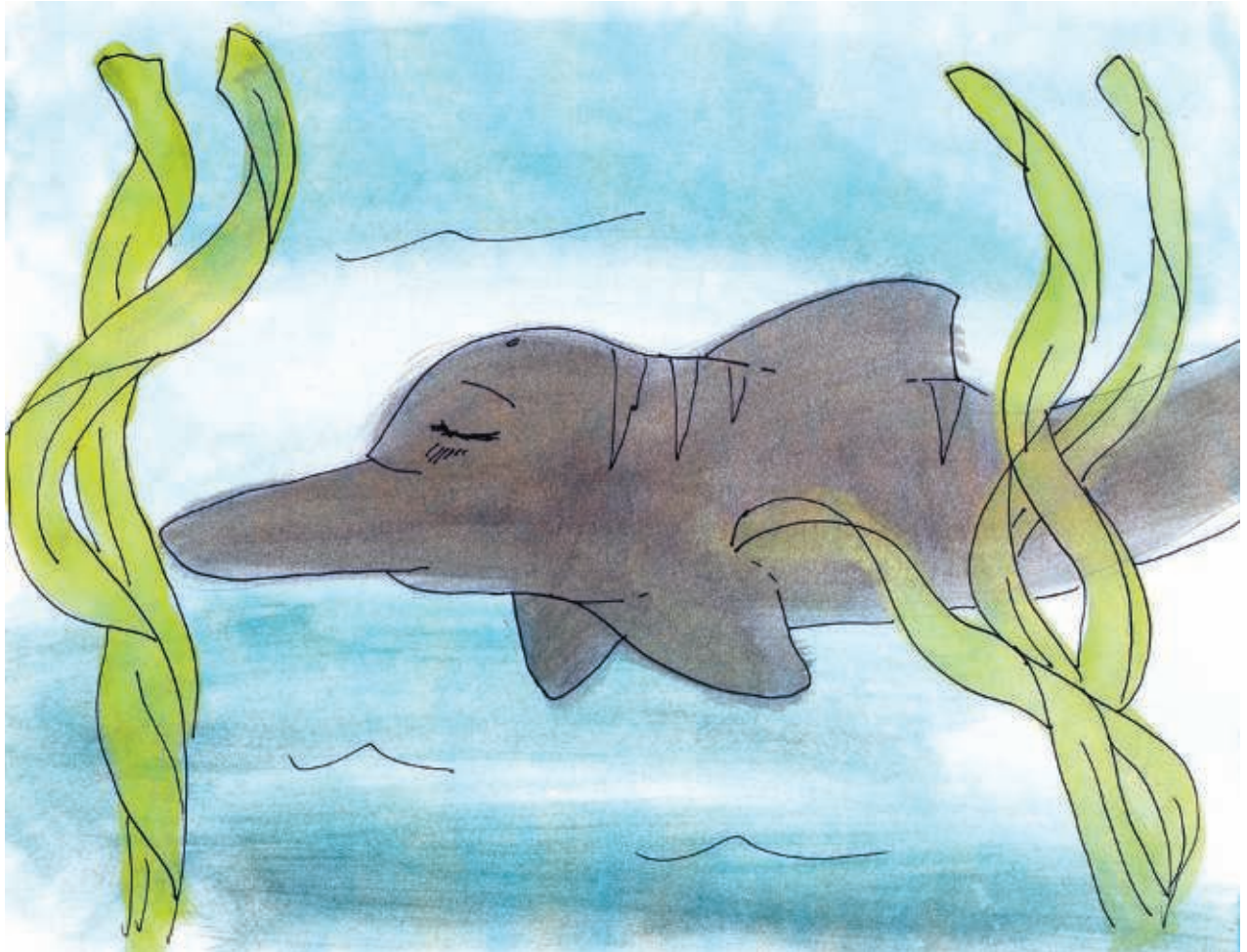
In a couple of minutes my Grandfather was gone. He was pulled up into the large boat. We circled the boat hour after hour, but he was gone.

I had lost my Grandfather by disobeying and swimming near a strange boat. I knew that what I did was wrong. I was told not to swim near any boats. My Grandfather died because he saved me.



Day after day, I wished I could see my Grandfather. But he was gone. He was gone forever.

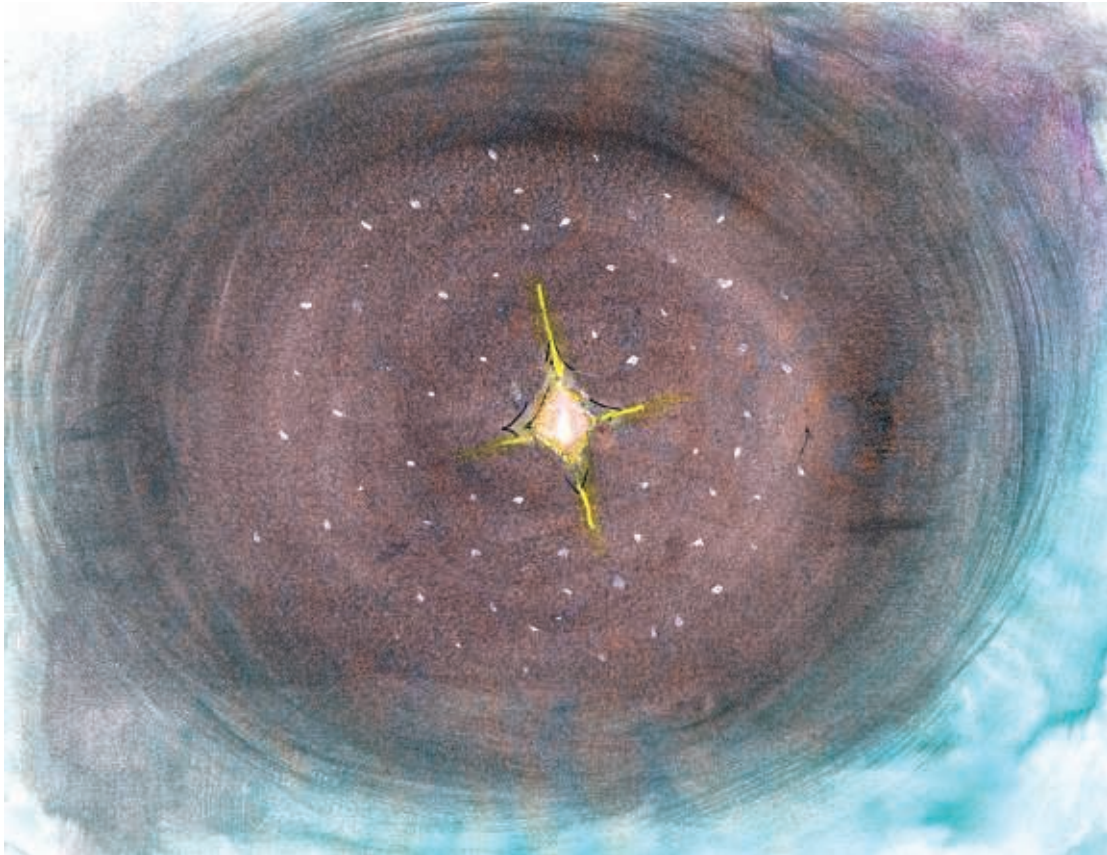
Then one night, I could not sleep.
So I went for a swim alone in the night water.
It was quiet and no one was awake.



As I swam, I asked God, “Why?
Why did I have to lose my Grandfather?
Why did I make such a bad decision?”

As I was talking to God, I saw something in the deepest water. I looked down and saw a spot of light. It was like a star in the deep water. It looked very far away. I kept looking at the light. It was moving. It was coming up from the dark waters.

I was afraid of the light. I was afraid of the deep dark water.



Just as I was going to swim away from the deep light, I heard a song. It was a wonderful song. I stopped swimming and listened. The song was being sung by thousands of dolphins. I could see thousands of dots of light down in the dark water.

Then the other singers stopped, and there was only one singer with the brightest light.

It was an old dolphin, shining like the sun.

He was swimming up toward me.

“Who is he?” I thought.

Then as he came closer, I became afraid.

“Please do not hurt me,” I said.

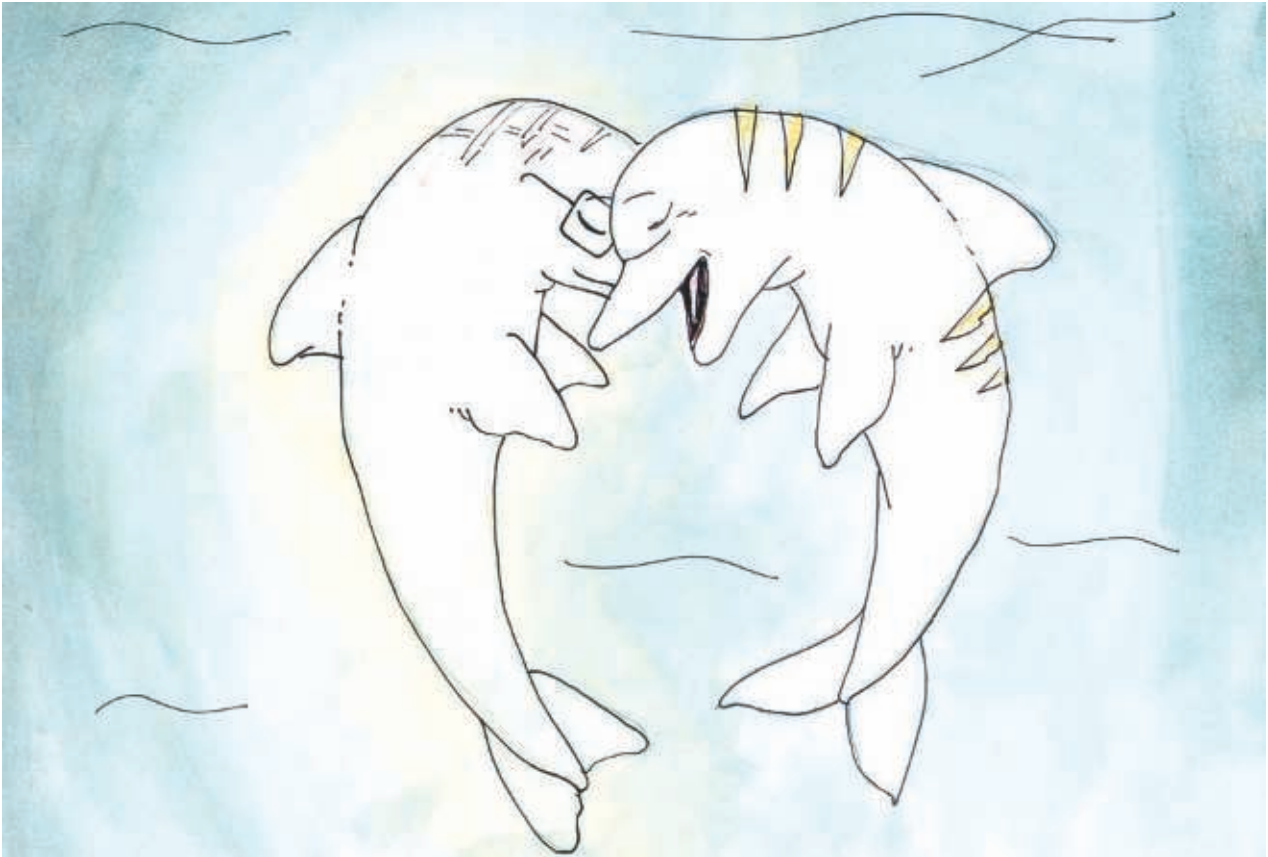
And the bright glowing dolphin said, “I have always loved you, Shin. Why are you afraid?”

Then I realized it was my Grandfather!



I swam up to him and touched him with a touch of love.

His bright head showed the scars from the net.



“What happened,” I asked. “How can you still be alive?”

“My child, I have been to the deepest waters, where only the ocean’s Creator lives. I have seen the greatest of all living secrets. I know the Maker of the ocean loves you Shin, and knows your name.

He has sent me back to you. The Creator has told me to tell you He has forgiven you and loves you. Do not be afraid. You are never alone.”

Then my Grandfather and I swam for days and days.



He told me the Creator's secrets and the mystery of the deep water.

My Grandfather taught me that he who loves never dies, but only becomes more alive.

I also learned that the world's Creator listens to me and hears me.
I am very special to Him.

So now I am telling my special story to young ones like you.
I have lived many happy years.
I am thankful to the ocean's Creator for forgiving me,
saving my Grandfather, and making me feel special.
Praise to the God of Love — forever.



The End

If I Could Fly



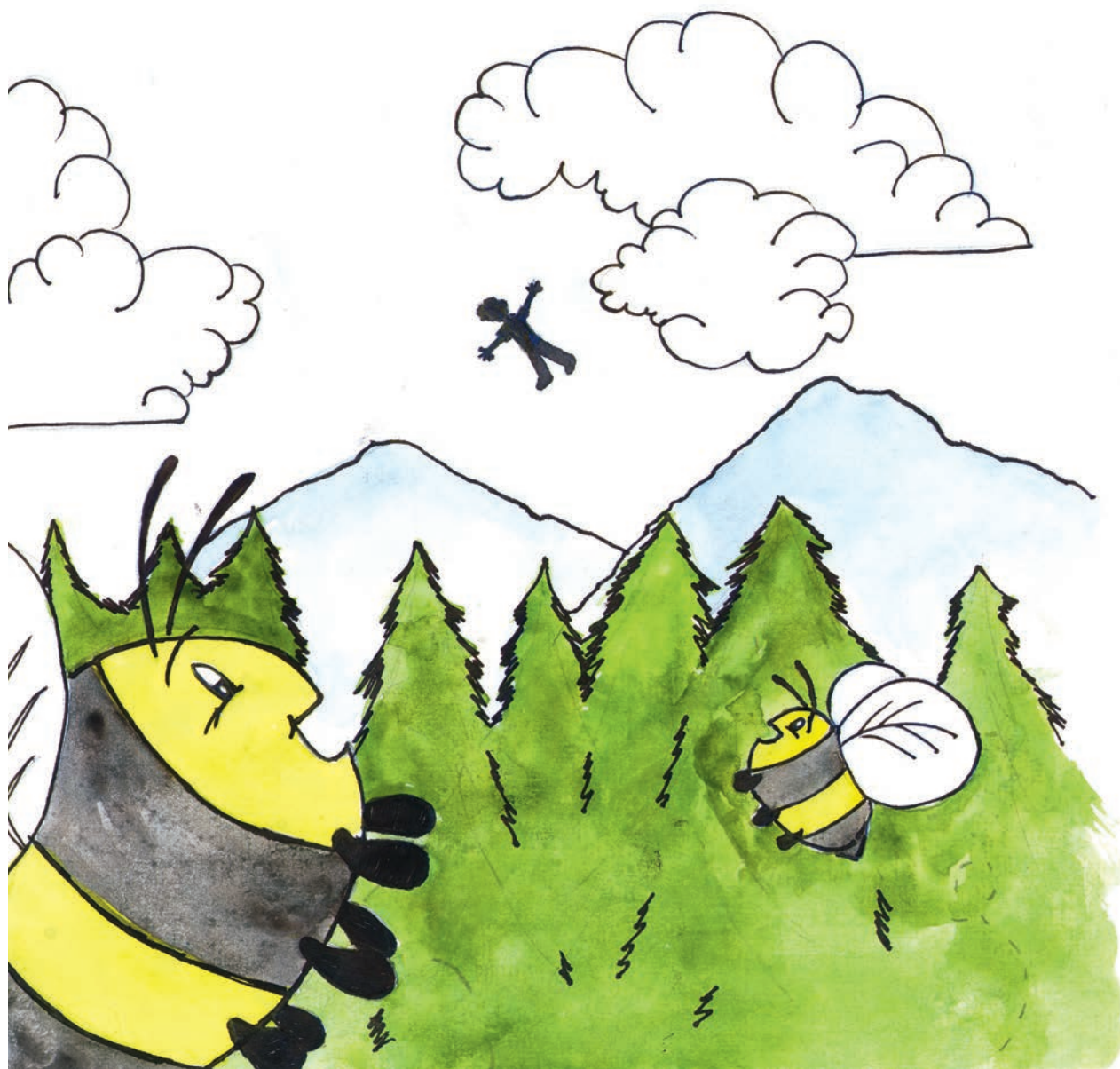
If I could fly,
I would fly high.



I would fly so high,
that you could not see me in the sky.



I would fly above trees and leaves.



I would fly above bugs.



I would fly so high,
I would not be able to do my homework!

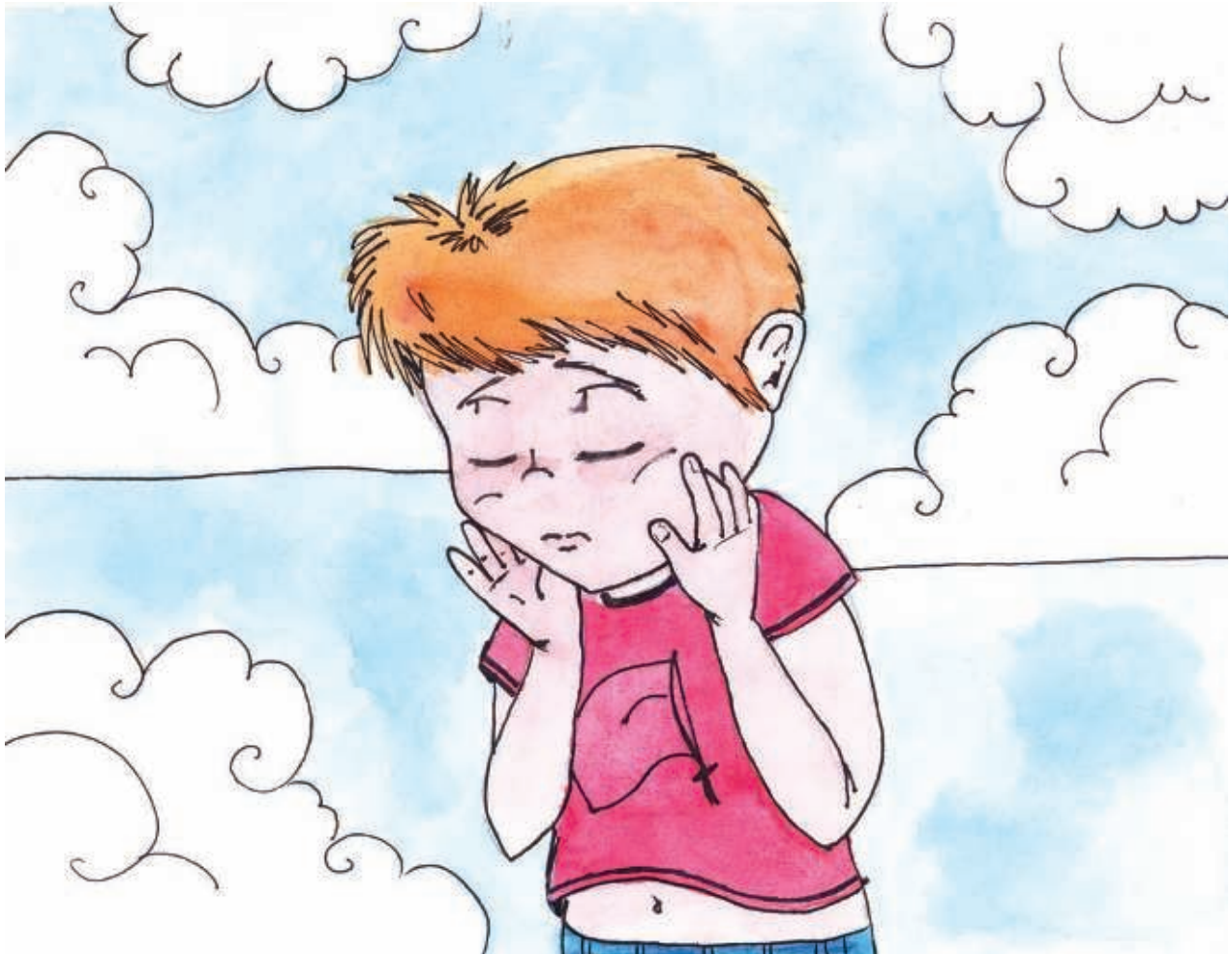


I would fly with the birds and sing with them.

I would fly above the clouds, so high, I could see air planes above me!



If I could fly that high, it would be fun for a couple of days.
But then I would feel alone, because
no other children could play in the sky with me.



If I could fly, I would fly so high I could touch God.



If I could fly, I would fly high.
But then after flying for hours,
I would get hungry and tired.



So I would start flying lower.
I would start flying home.



If I could fly, I would fly low at dinner time.

I would flap my feet so quick that I might lose my shoes.

But I can catch my shoes, as I cruise!



I love to fly down above the trees.

I love to fly between branches and touch leaves,
as I fly on my way home.



If I could fly, I would fly as long as could be.
Then I would fly and rest in a neighborhood tree.



I would see what I could see,
high up in my neighborhood tree.



If I could fly, I would still fly home.
I would obey my parents.
And come home when they called for me.



I would go home before it was dark,
because if I could not see, I might bump into a tree.



When I fly, I feel free.

I am happy.



I hope you sleep well tonight.

I hope you dream happy dreams ...

Dreams where you can fly as high as me!

The End

Maxy's Amazing Adventure

A Dog's Wonderful Afterlife



Maxy was my best friend.

If I was moody or mad, he forgave me.



If I played with my other friends, he did not get mad at me.



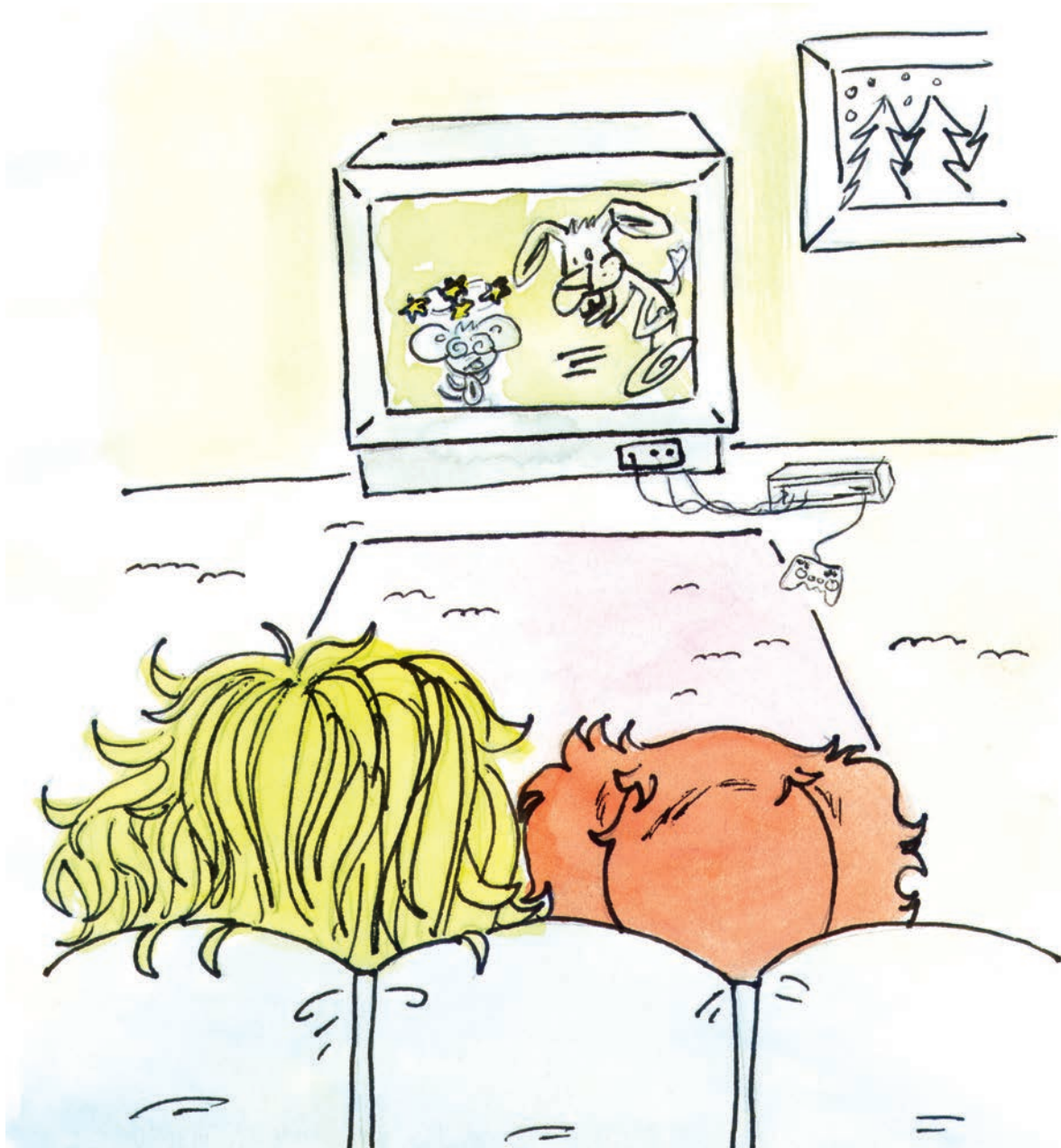
If I was late feeding him, he was still happy to be fed.



Maxy loved to play catch.



He liked watching TV with me.
He loved to cuddle next to me.
I loved the feel of his warm fur.



He was so friendly, he would lick my neck.
It was not gross. It was fun.

Then something really bad happened. Maxy got sick.

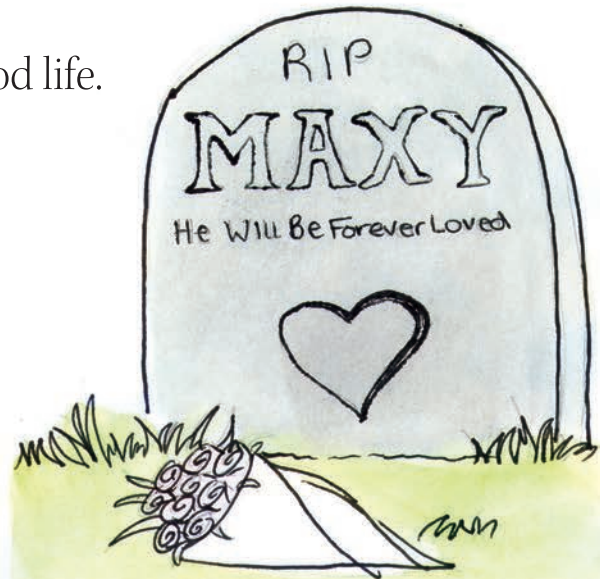
Then he died.

The Doctor said Maxy did not have any pain.

I guess that was good, but I just wanted my Maxy back.

My Dad said, "You gave Maxy a good life.

Maxy knew you loved him."



But I just wanted Maxy back.

I wanted my special friend.

That weekend we went to Church. They talked about Heaven.

“Did Maxy go to Heaven?” I asked my Mother.

“Yes,” she said.



That night I had a dream.



It was all about Maxy.

Maxy was running and playing with other dogs and cats.



In my dream, he was playing with other people who had died.
He was playing with my Grandfather and my Aunt Helen.
My Grandfather and Aunt Helen were chasing Maxy
very fast and playing tag.
Then Maxy was sitting on top of my Grandfather's head!
Then he started dancing on my Aunt Helen's bed.
She had pretty, long blond hair.
Grandfather and Aunt Helen were laughing and giggling.
No one was sad or mad.



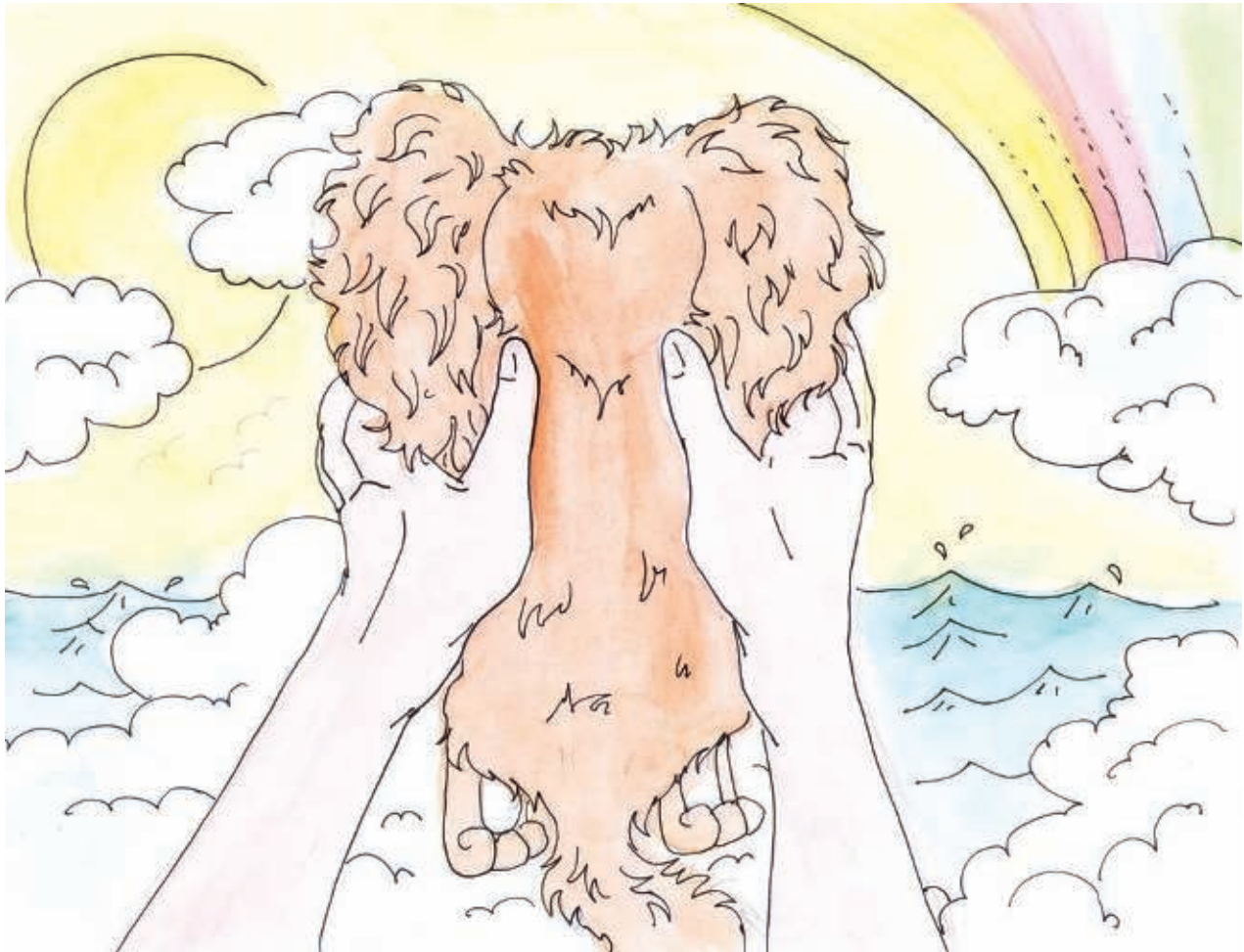
All of Maxy's animal friends were in my dream. Muffin the cat and Betty the bird were there. They were all hanging on my Grandfather.
My dream was so real! It was like being awake!

Then, I heard a strong, friendly Voice call out,
“Maxy, my dear lovely little Maxy, come sit on my lap.”



The Voice made Maxy very happy.
He ran to the Voice.

It was God!



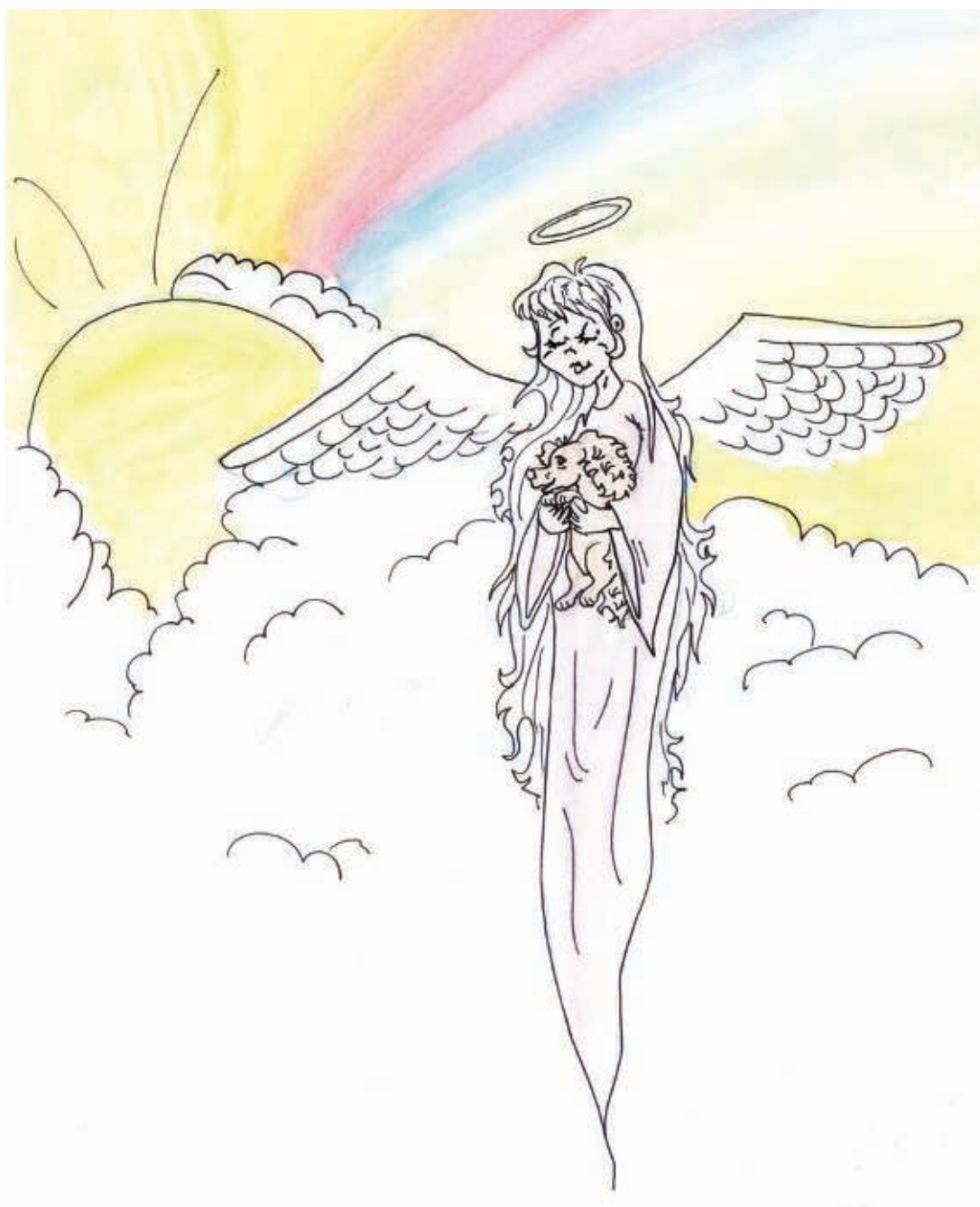
Many lovely things were there with God.

Maxy saw nice friendly people, and pretty birds and fish.

He also heard wonderful, pretty music.

Everything Maxy loved was with God.

All the people and angels were very kind to Maxy.



I could tell Maxy felt very loved. Most of all — GOD LOVED HIM!
Maxy was very happy.

Then I woke up.



My little sister was awake in the next bed.
She asked me, “Do you miss Maxy?
Do you think he is happy?”



“Yes, I think Maxy is very happy,” I told her.

“He is so very happy. He is with God!”



“Do you think I will ever see him again?” my sister asked.



“Yes,” I said, “I think God is keeping Maxy for us.
All good things, all good people, and all good pets are in Heaven.”
My sister smiled and hugged me close.



We are happy Maxy is still alive.
We miss him, but we are glad we will see him again someday.

The End



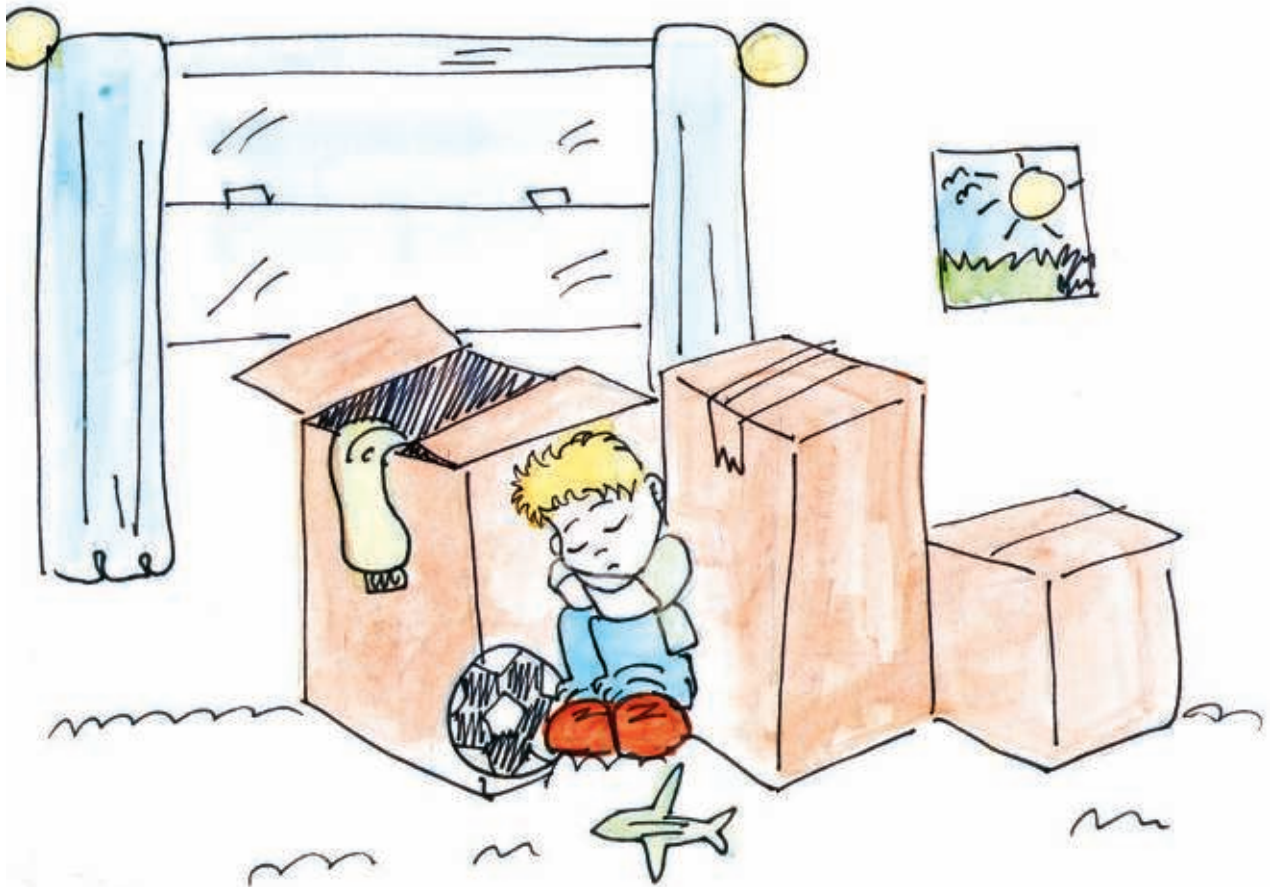
I am moving in a few months.

I do not want to move.

I have good friends.

I like my school.

So I do not want to move.





I like my friends.

One of my friends is Zach.

We ride bikes and play video games.

Tom is also my friend.

But he is too risky.

Sometimes he tries to impress girls by doing dangerous things.

YUCK!

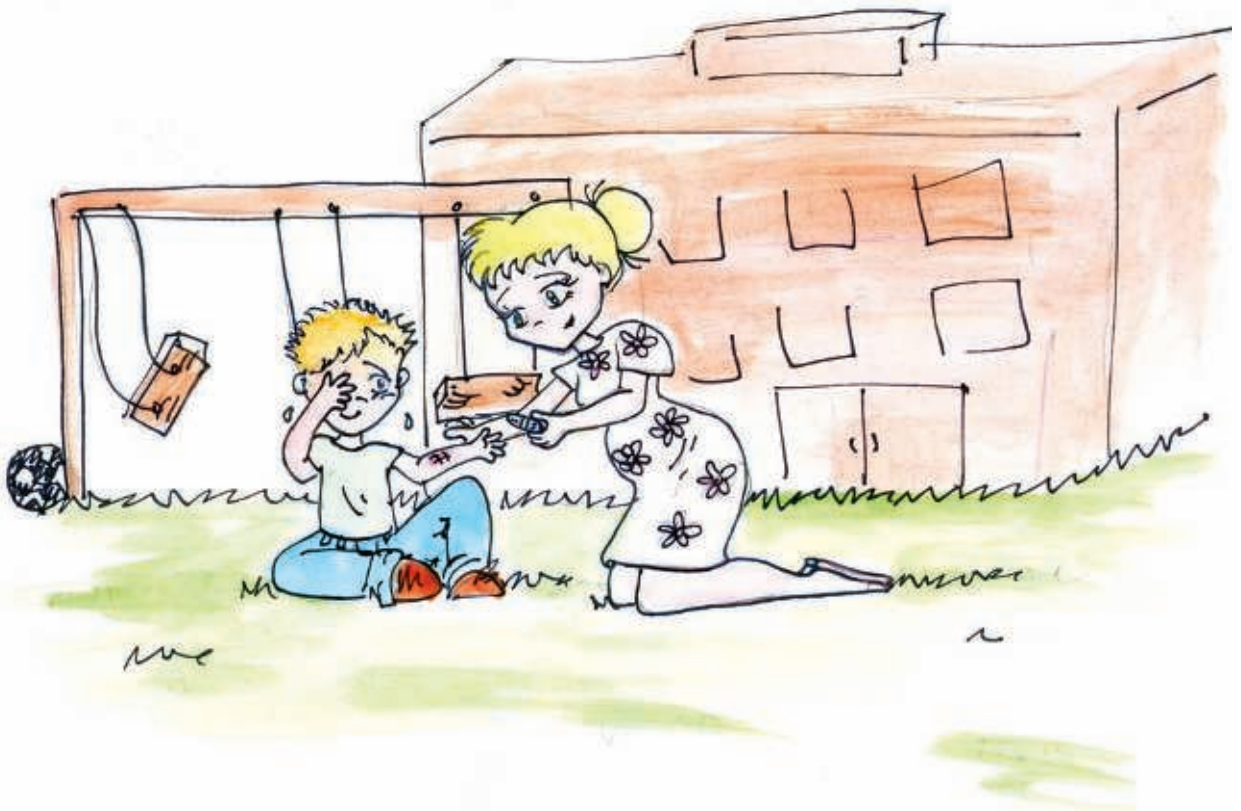
I like my school.

I have a great teacher, "Mrs. Chris."

She is kind to me.

If I get hurt, she takes care of me.

She does not let anyone hurt me.





Mrs. Chris is having a baby.

So she will be leaving my school soon.

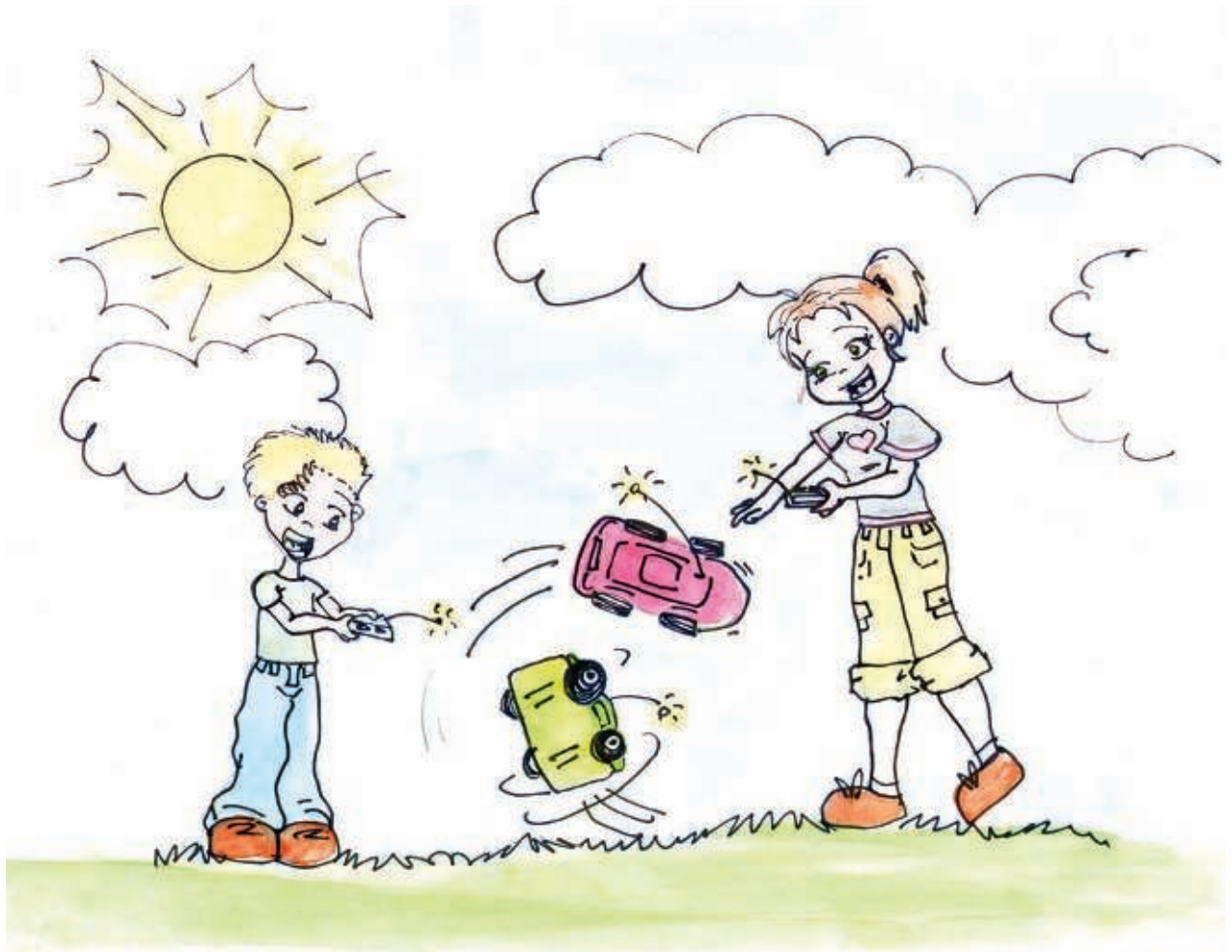
Jamie is my babysitter.

She is a ton of fun.

She plays with me.

If I am sad, she cheers me up.

I enjoy her.



I will miss my school.

I will miss my friends.

And I will miss Jamie.

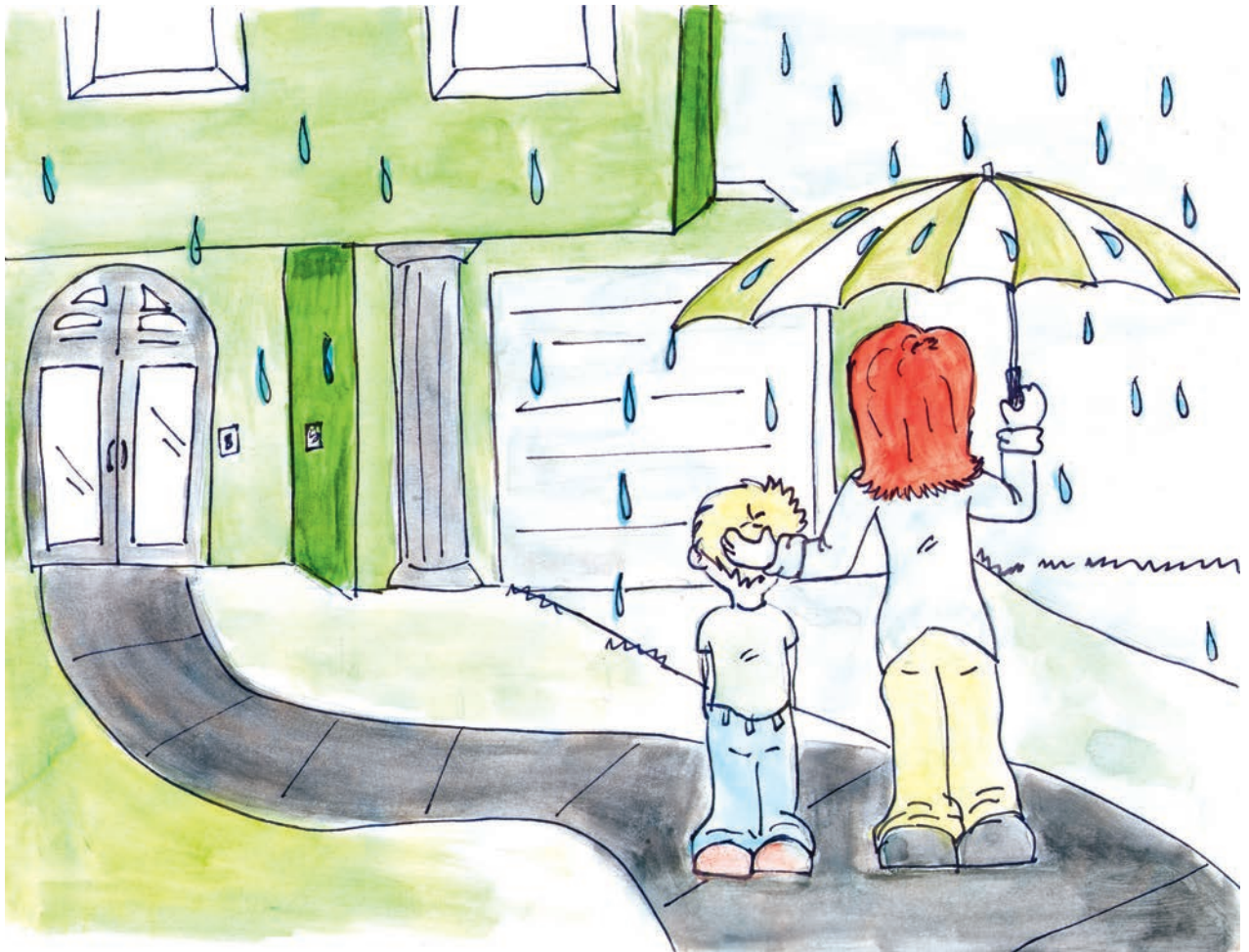


I REALLY do not want to move.

This stinks!

I have good friends and a good school.

And the house I live in now is just fine.





Mom and Dad took me to our new home today. We met Mary.

My Mom said Mary is a “moving lady.”





Mary the moving lady does not work on a moving truck.
She helps a family sell their home and buy a new home.

Mary is really fun.

She treats me well.

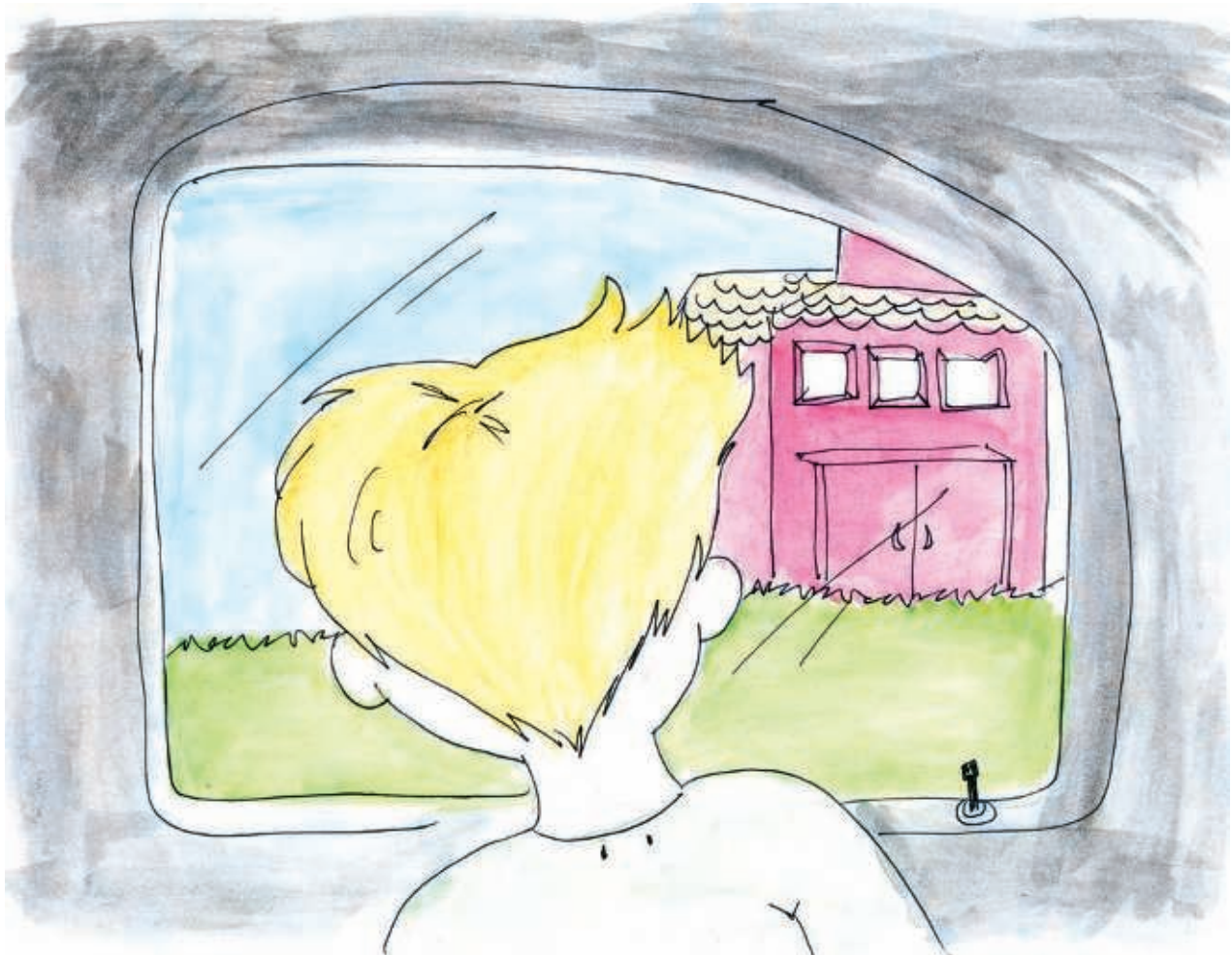
She shook my hand and smiled at me.

Mary asked me how I was feeling.

I think she cares about my feelings.

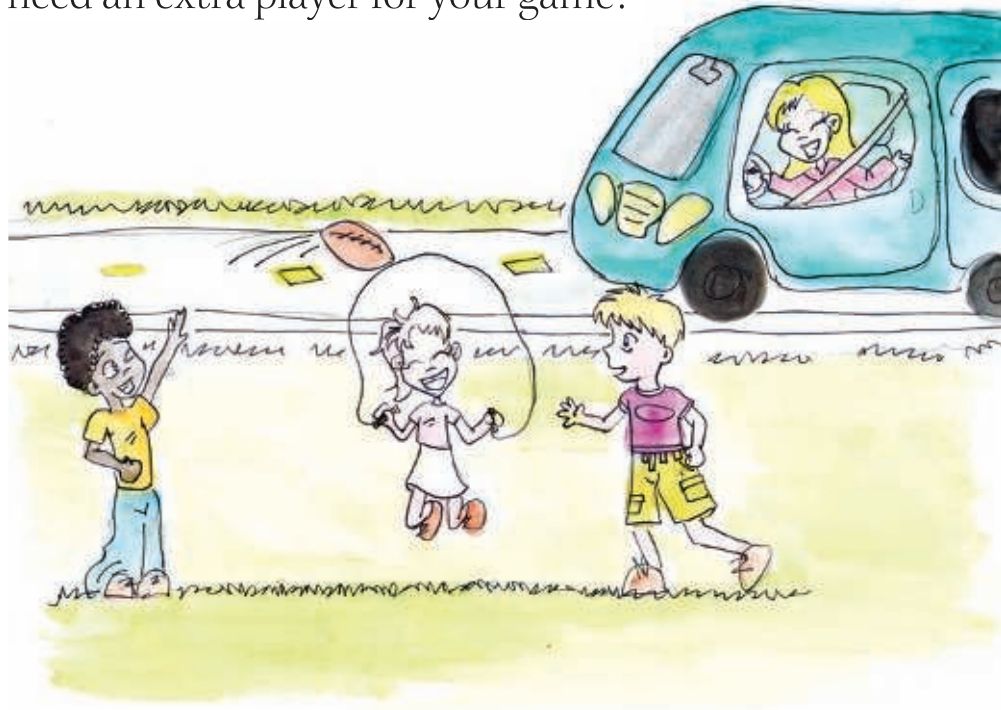


Mary drove my family on the streets around my new house.
She showed me some neat things.



We saw some kids playing on our street.

Mary stopped the car, and said, “Hello,
do you need an extra player for your game?”

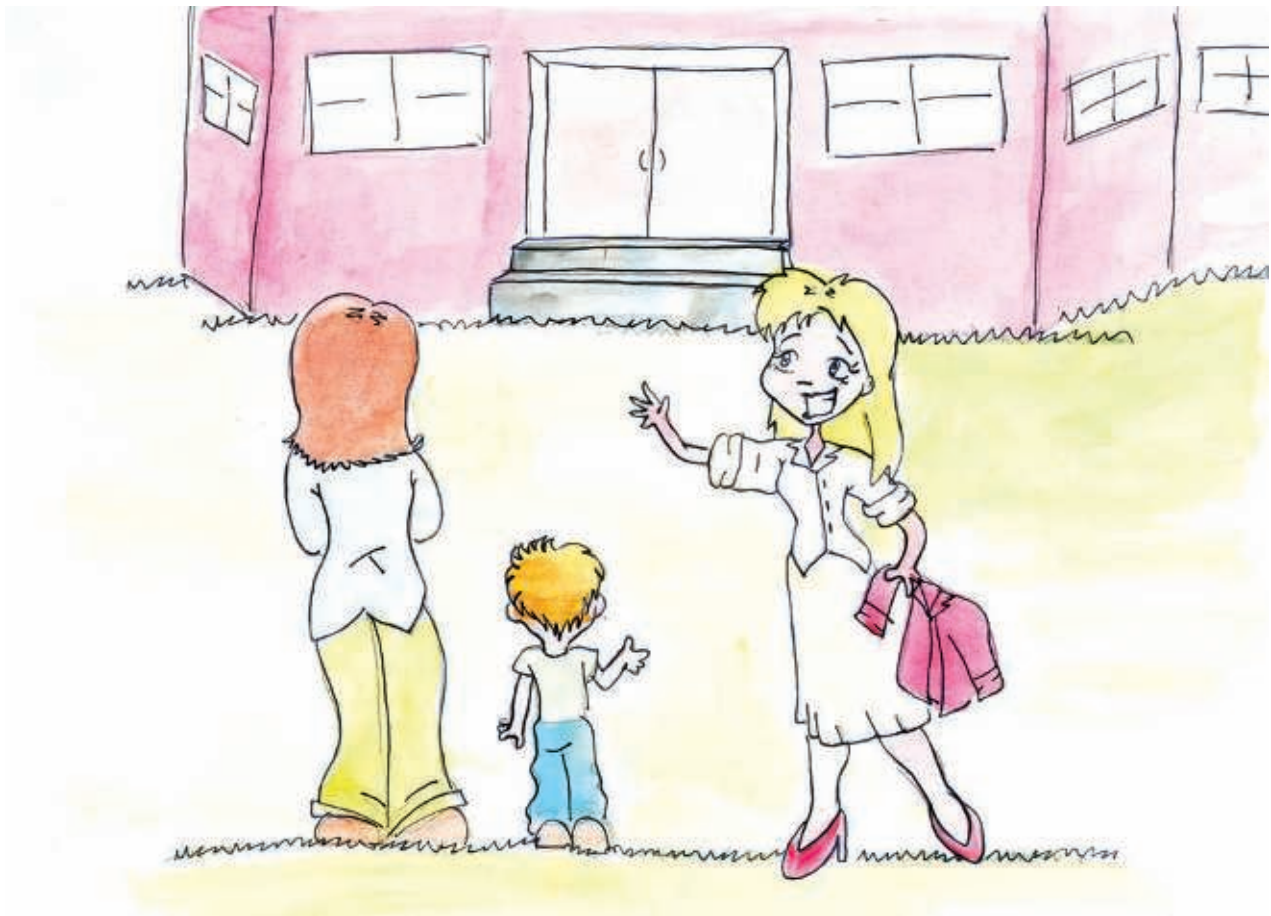


I did not want to play.

But then Mary introduced me to all the kids, and they were nice.

We played for a few minutes and it was fun.





Mary told my Mom how to get to my new school,
and then she left for lunch. She was going to eat “a horse.”

I did not think that was very nice, since I like horses.

But Mary said she was just kidding.

She was just saying she was very hungry.

“I have never eaten a horse,” she said.

I was glad to hear that.



I met Mrs. Roberts, my new teacher.

She was happy to see me.

I asked, "Do you have room for a new student?"

She smiled and said, "There is always room for a new student.

The more the merrier."

That made me laugh.

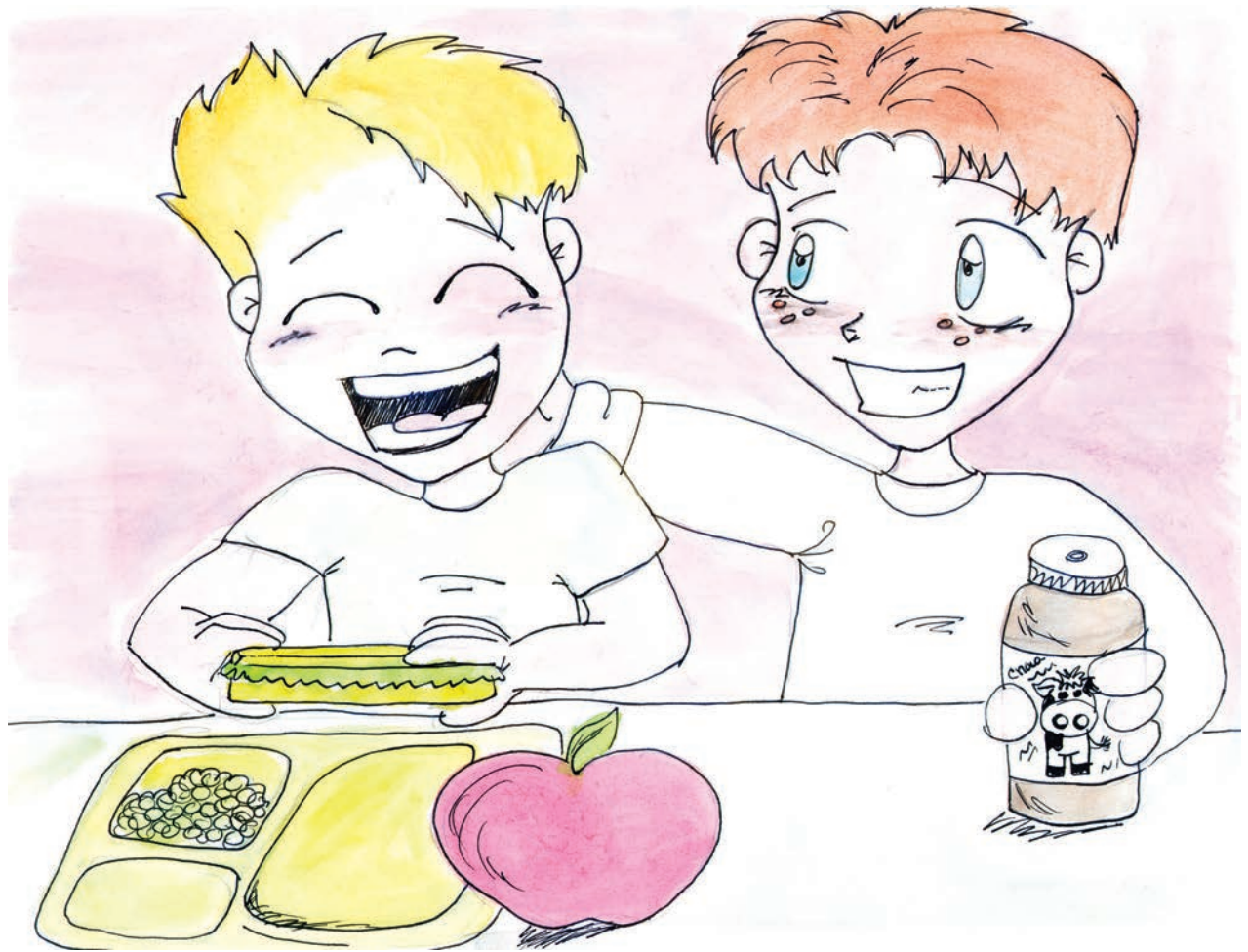
I met some of the kids in my class.

We played during recess.

The kids were really fun.

They taught me new games.



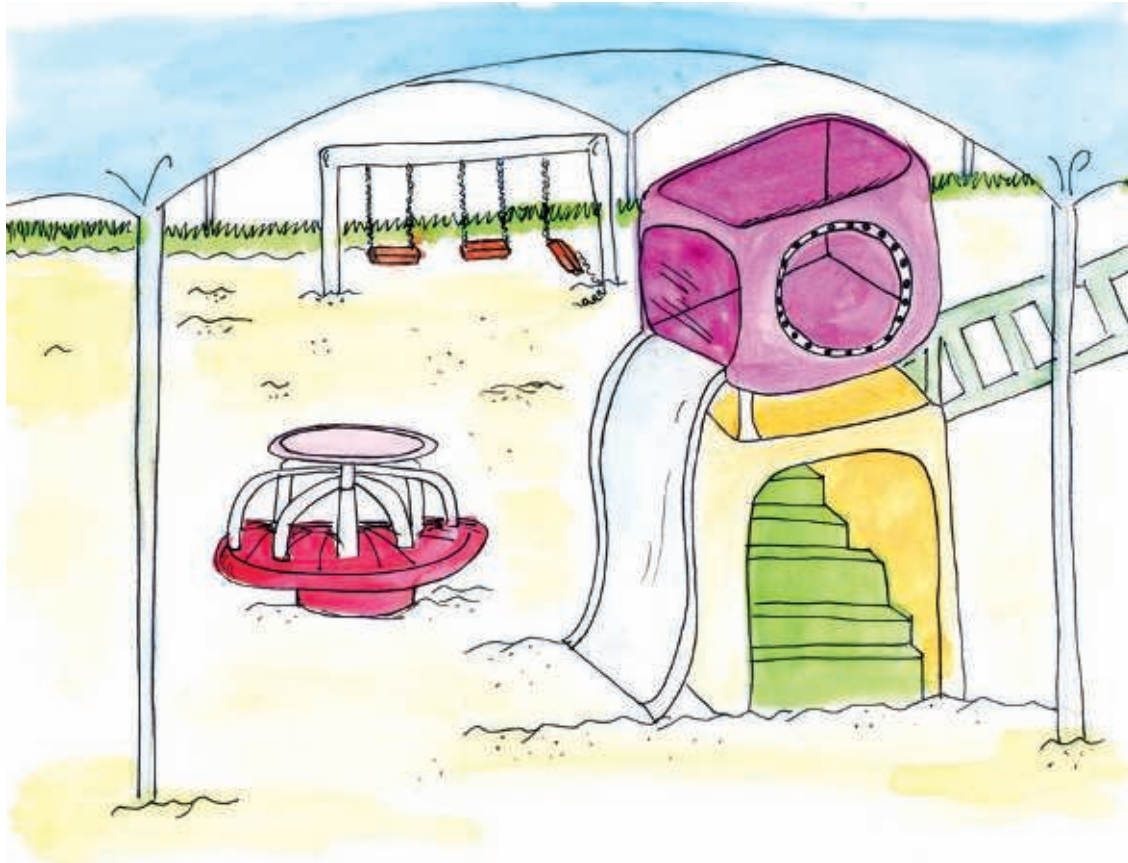


I ate lunch with the kids in my class.

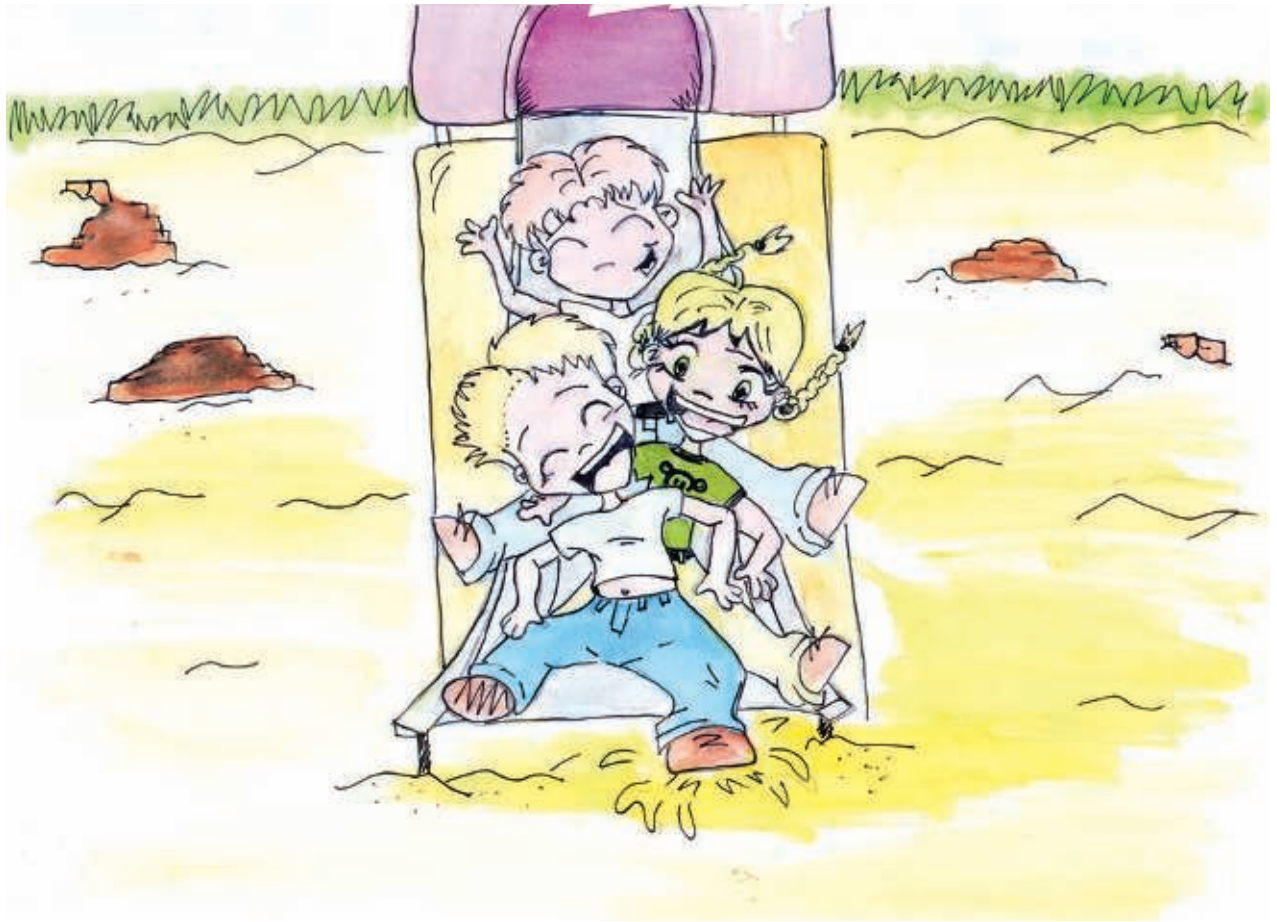
The lunchroom was very clean.

The lunch lady was also nice.

After going to my new school,
My parents drove back to my new home.
We stopped at a pretty playground.



Mary met us at the playground after lunch.
Mary told me this nice playground was close to my new home.
She pointed to my house up the street.
“Neat,” I said. It was really close to my home.
The playground had a slide, a whirly thing, monkey bars and swings.
It had everything. The playground even had a cover to block
the hot sun or rain.



Mary asked my parents if I could play at the playground.
They said, "Yes. Just for twenty minutes while we talk to Mary."
I played on the slide and met two friendly kids.

After I played, we drove up the street.

We parked in front of my new home.

A policeman lived down the street from my house.

Mary said, "Officer John makes sure no bad kids come around."

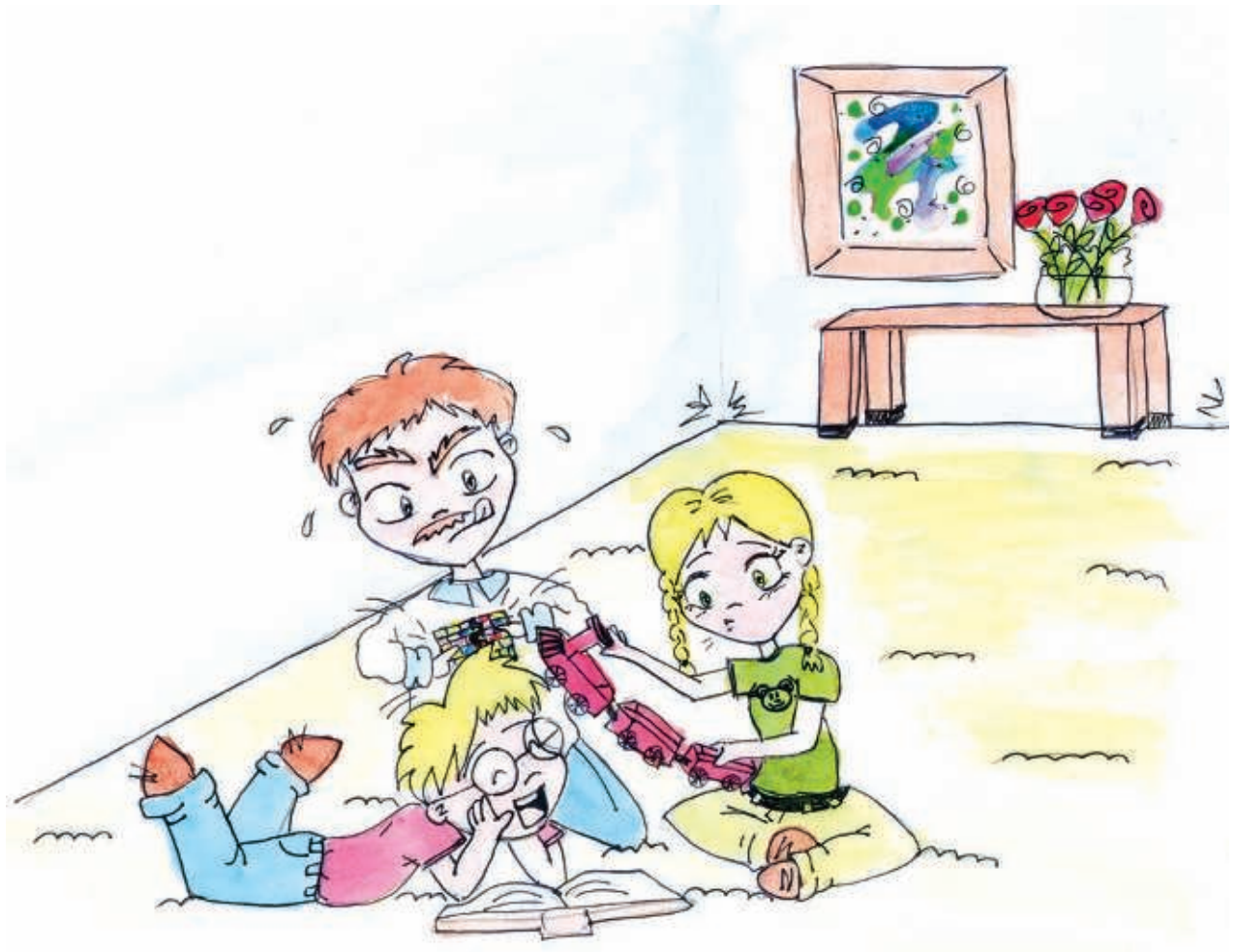


Officer John waved to Mary and she waved back.

Mary said, "I sold him his home.

He lives right down the street from you."

Mary said, "Officer John has a really nice daughter and a really nice son."





Then Mary said, “Hey, look over there!”

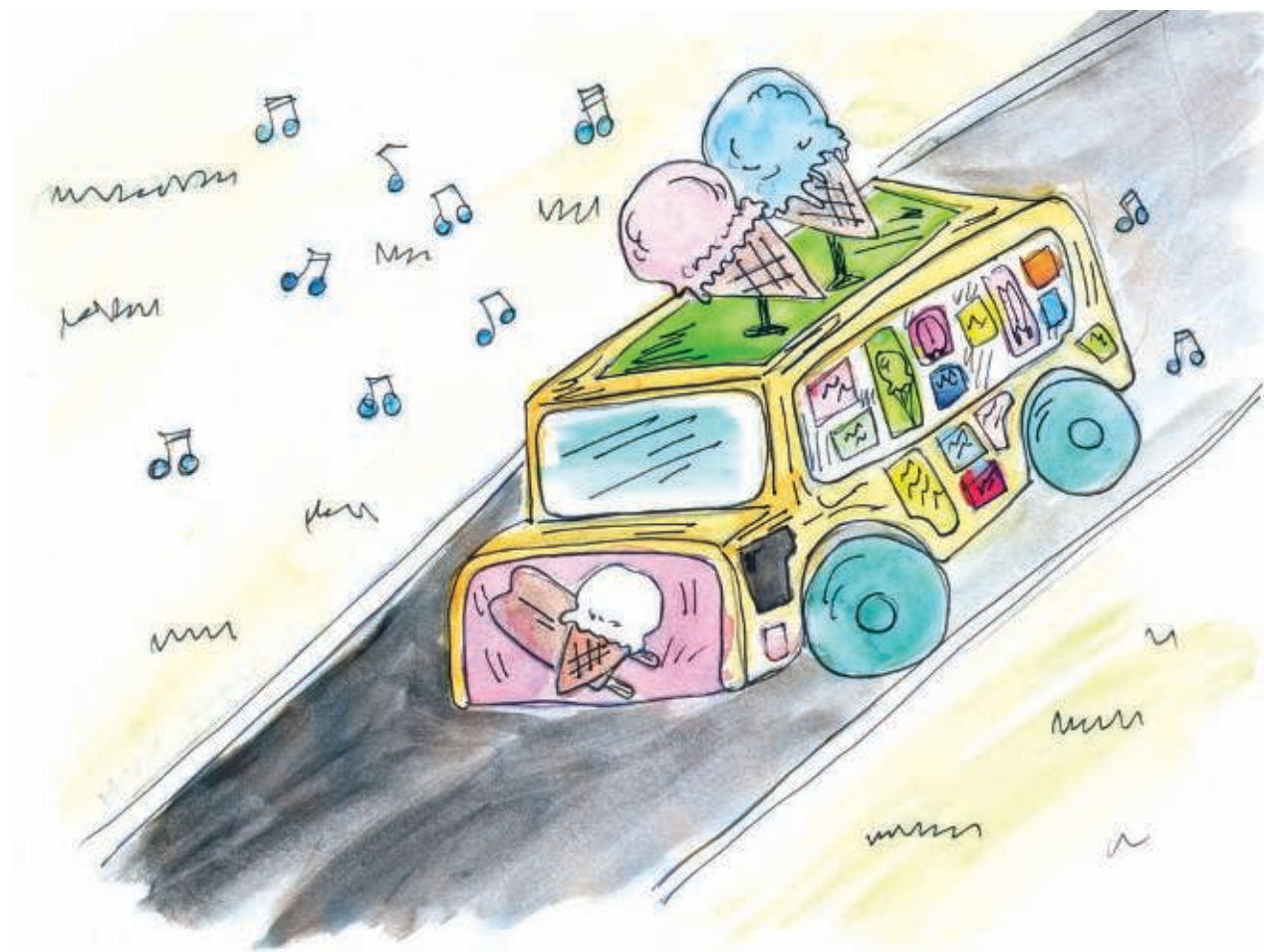
She pointed at a wild rabbit eating.

It was totally cute.

I like rabbits.

I want a rabbit as a pet for my next birthday present.

Then an ice cream truck came down our street.





Many kids ran to the truck to buy ice cream.

Mary bought me an ice cream cone.

It tasted really good.

It was great ice cream.

While I was eating my ice cream, our new mailman walked by.
She was friendly.

“Hi.” I said.

“Hello. Are you moving here?”

“Yes.” I said.

Do you have a mean dog?” She asked.

“No.” I said.

“Good. I will enjoy delivering your mail.” She said.

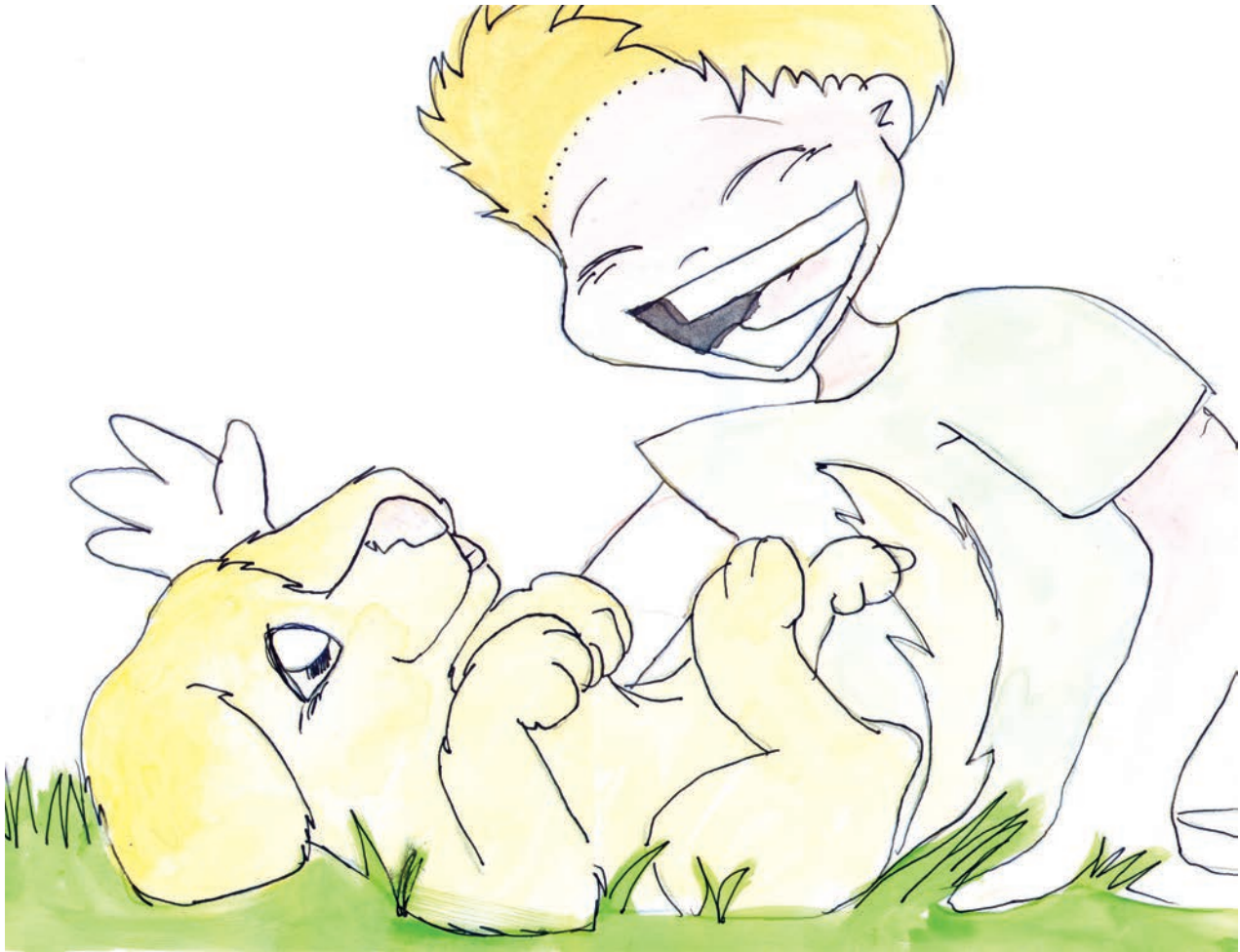




Speaking of dogs, I saw a little gold puppy near our new house.
He was not made of real gold.
But he had pretty gold hair.

The gold puppy is Mrs. Jones' puppy.
She lives next door.
She waved to Mary and my family.





Mary and my family walked over and said, "Hello."

I pet the puppy as he rolled on his back.

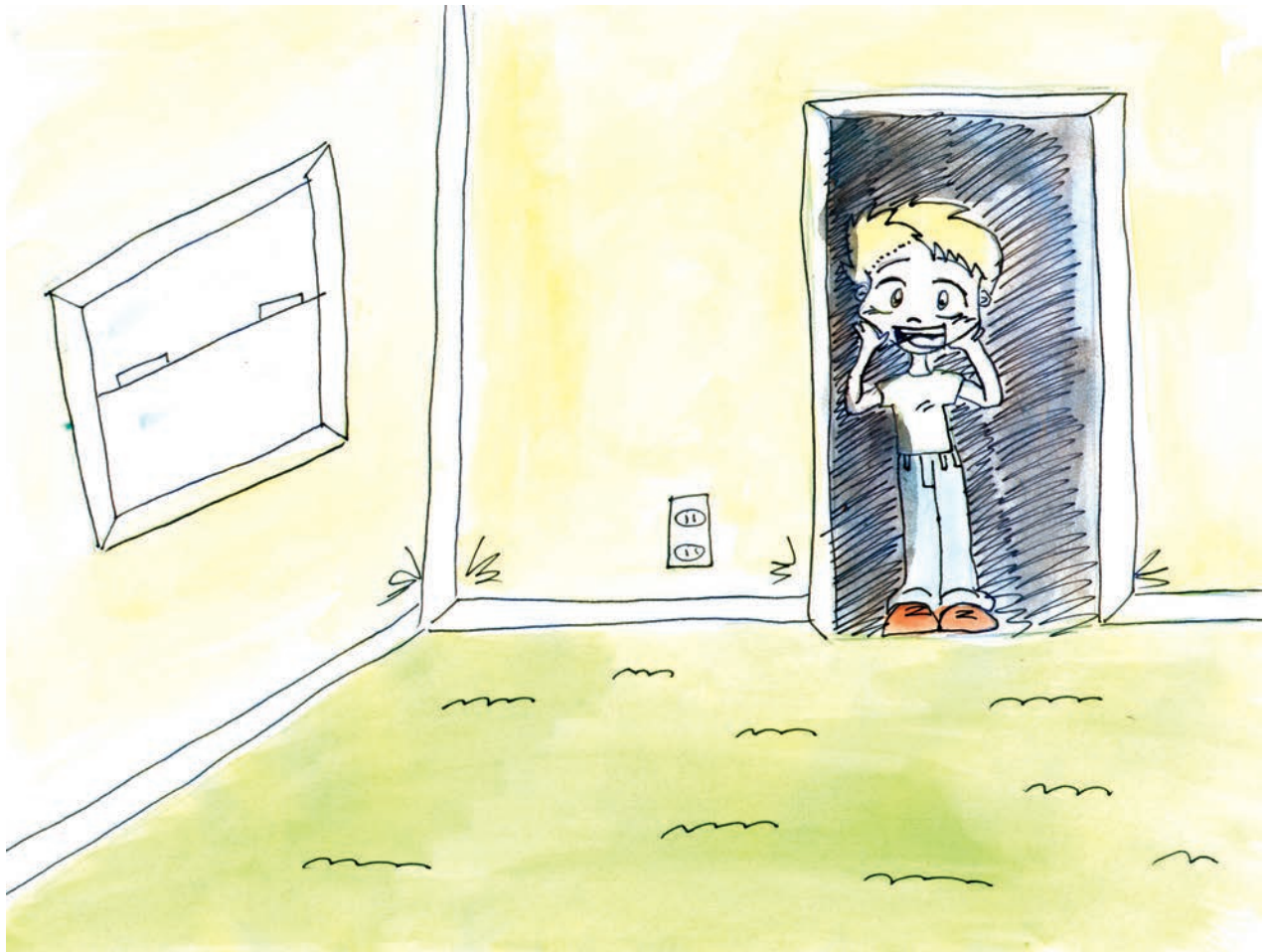
His name is "Speedy."

He is cute, friendly and fast.

After petting Speedy, I went in our house.

Mary and my parents showed me my new room.

My bedroom had plenty of space for my toys.



While I was looking at the house, my Aunt Judy came by.
She gave me a big hug and a squeeze and said,
“I am so happy to see you. I love you so much!”
She is a nice lady, but she lives far away.
So we only see her two times a year.



“I am so glad you are moving here.” She said to me.
“Now I can see you every week.”
I like my Aunt Judy. She is funny and calls me “Honey.”
I was glad to hear I would see her so much.

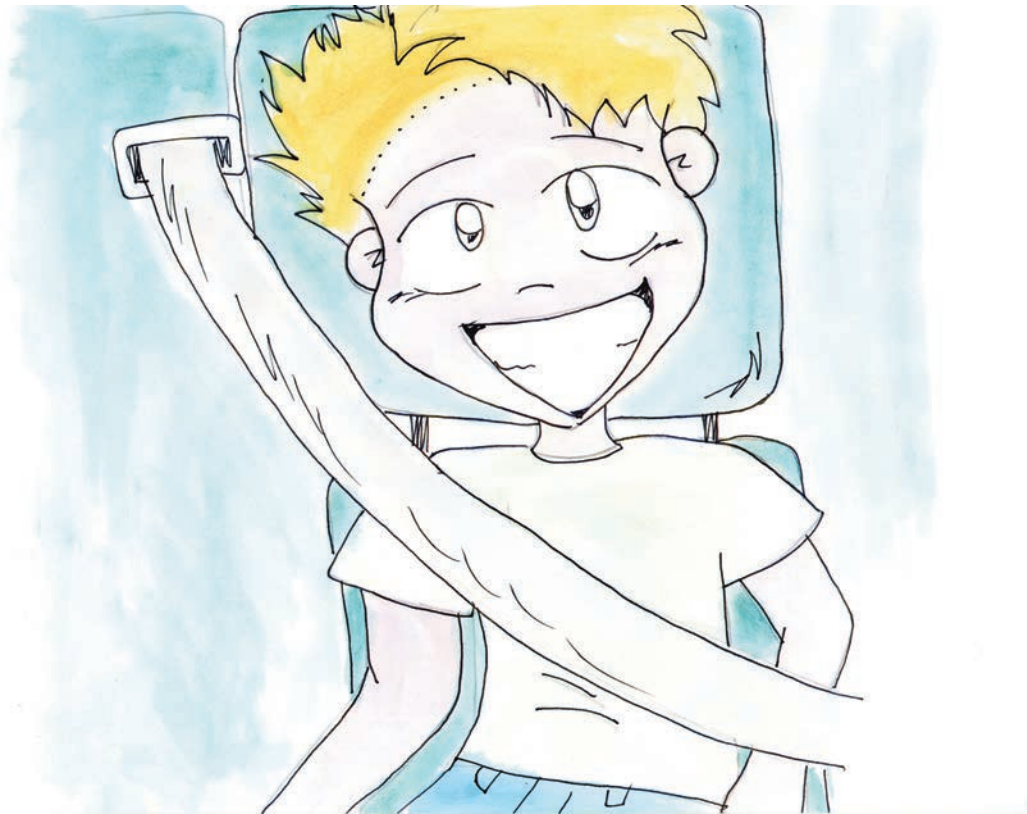
Then we left our new home.

My family started to drive back to our old home.

In the car I thought about the day.

I think my parents are right.

I will like moving here.



As I drove home in the car,

I was not worried about my move.

I even wanted to go back and play.

So boys and girls, both near and far,
If you are moving by truck or by car,
One thing I know,
One thing is true ... Moving is fun.



If you are moving with your family,
A family that really loves you...
Then you will be just fine.

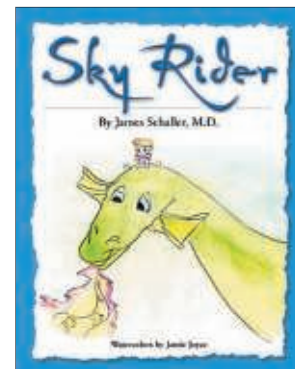
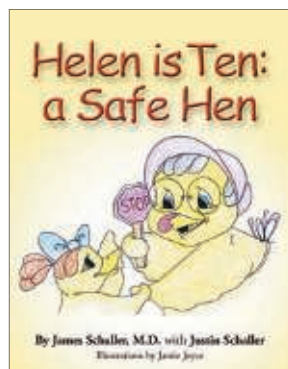
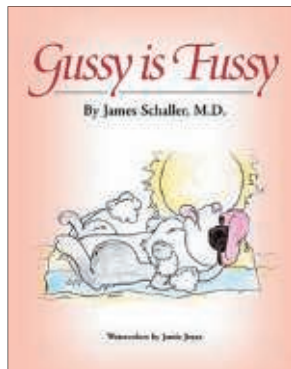
I bet after my move I will say what Mary the Moving Lady says,
“You will like your new home a ton.
Moving is fun!”



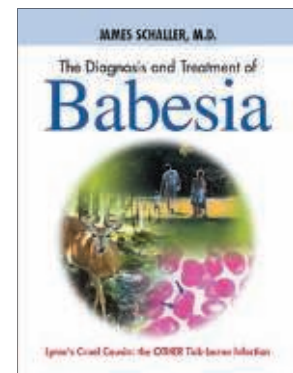
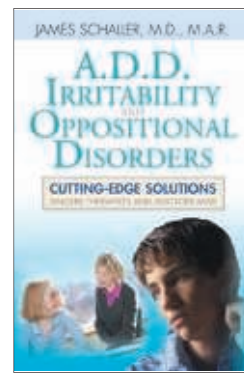
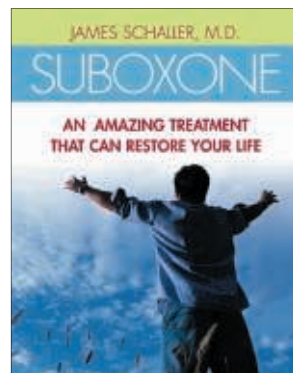
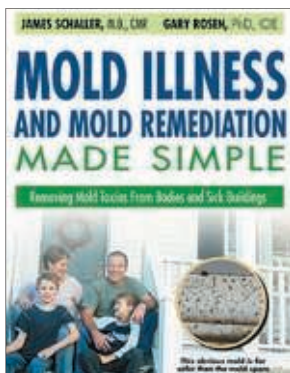
The End

GOD BOOKS — VOLUME 2

Exciting books teaching safety, God's love during loneliness.



Cutting-Edge Medical Health Books



Doctor Schaller is the author of over 20 books, but he also is the author of many serious and inventive medical treatments, including cures for child and adult problems. His articles have been published in:

Journal of the American Medical Association • American Journal of Psychiatry
AMA News • Journal of the American Society of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry
Medscape (Academic Journal of WebMD) • OB/GYN News • Townsend Journal
European Journal of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry
Compounding Pharmaceuticals: Triad • Psychiatric Drug Alerts
Fleming Revell Press (Four Languages) • Clinical Psychiatry News
Internal Medicine News • Journal of Clinical Neuroscience
Family Practice News • Internet Journal of Family Medicine
Spire Mass Market Books • Child and Adolescent Psychiatry Drug Alerts

Playful Fresh Stories of Faith

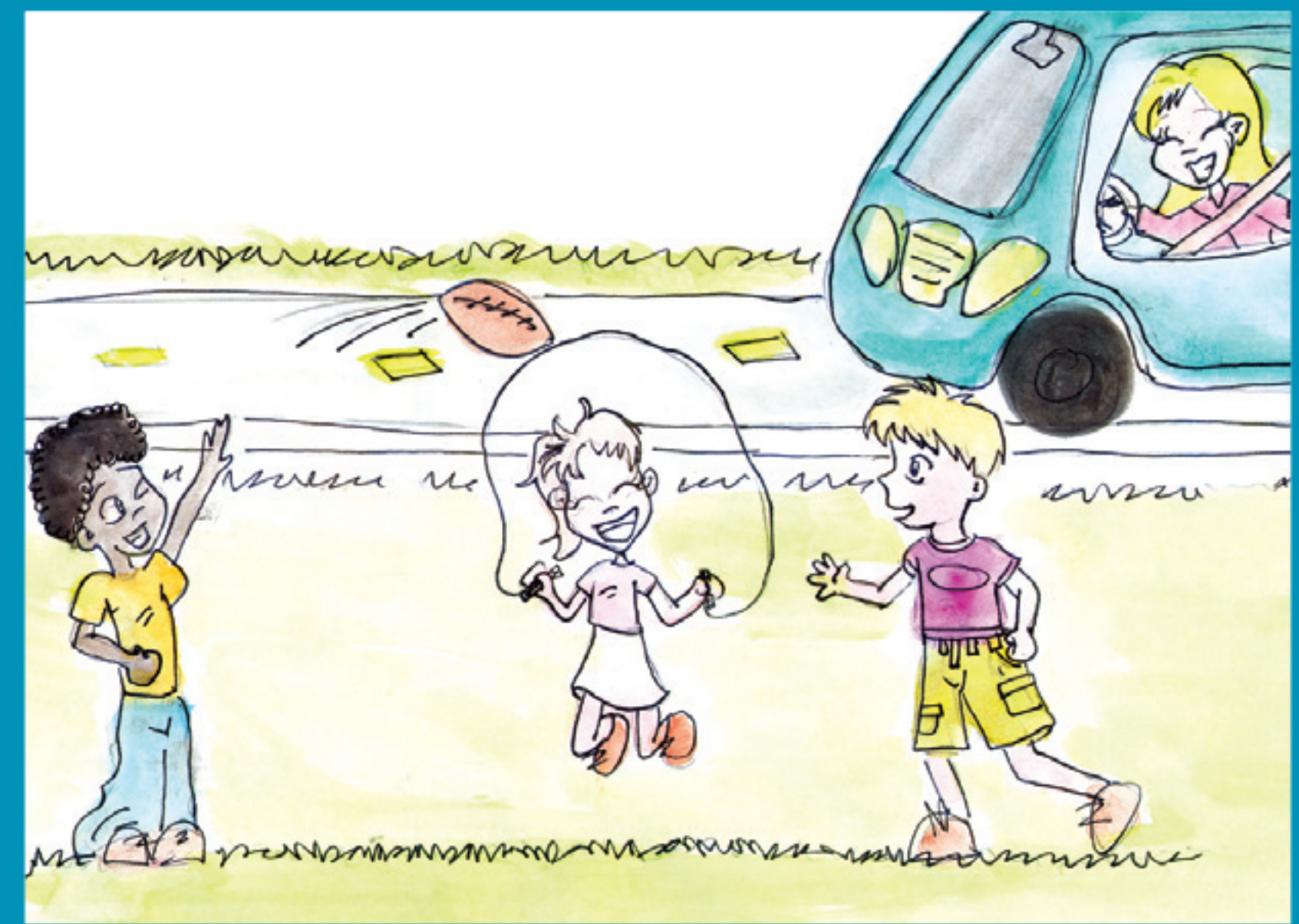
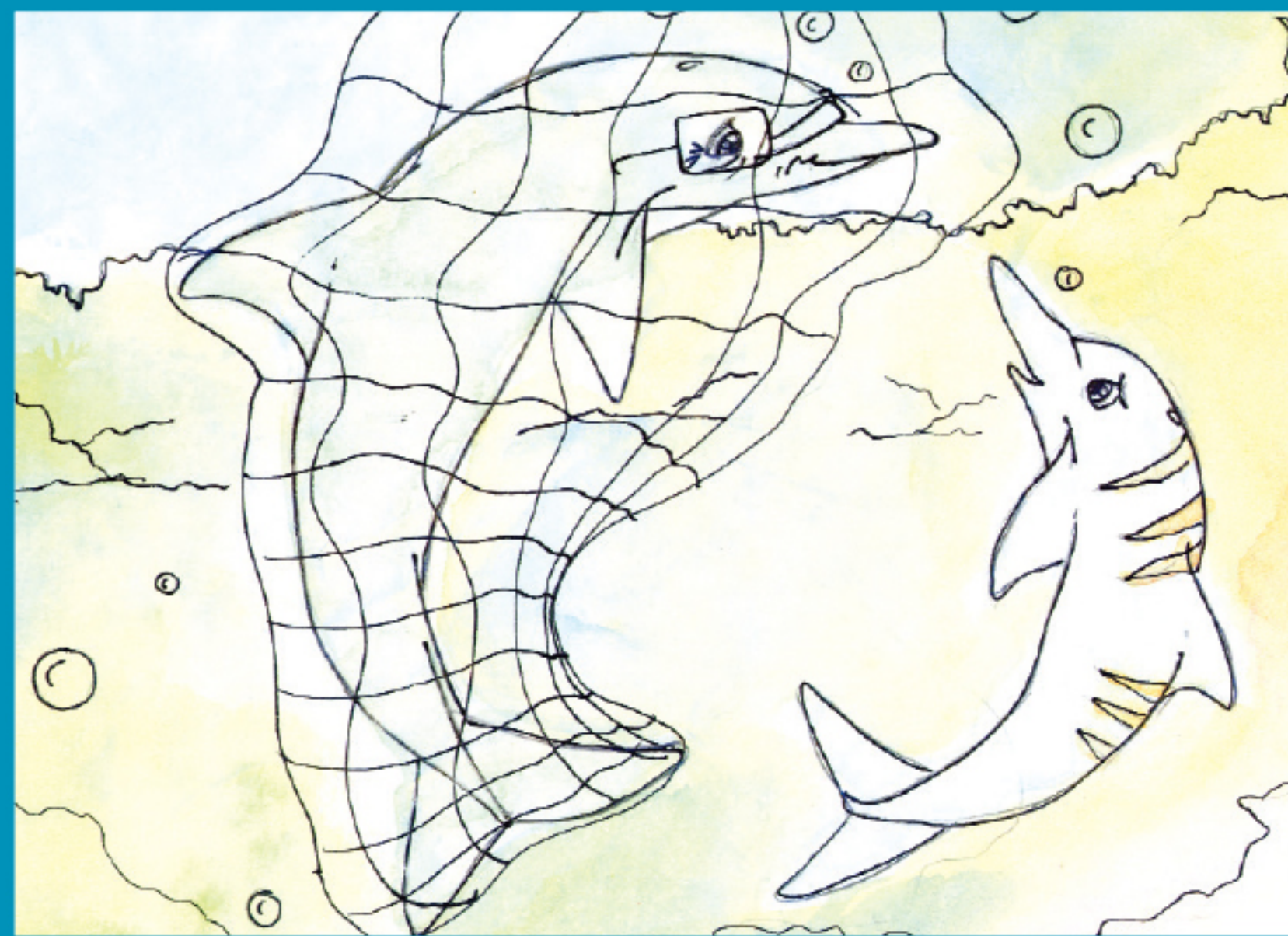
Teach Your Child Love, Parental Wisdom, Safety Skills,
Joy, Simple Fun and the Amazing Love of God.



Dr. James Schaller is the author of 23 books. He is a highly creative therapist and physician, who cures and comforts children from all over the world. His message to children is that they are never alone and are deeply loved.

As someone with two theology degrees, he feels it is very important that children know that God is bigger than their fears and worries.

“Dr. J.” knows and loves children. His care includes many medical breakthroughs and “cures” to help children.



Dr. Schaller began his medical career in Pediatric and Adult Psychiatry. Now his powerful insights are published in many of the world’s top medical journals and newspapers. But more importantly, his trained understanding of children allows him to comfort them with powerfully nurturing creative picture books. His writings have been translated into five languages.

“Dr. J.” will do almost anything to amuse a child, including dancing and singing in his office. “What music is more lovely than hearing a child laugh?” asks Dr. J.

Visit **www.personalconsult.com** where millions have read his helpful ideas.

Dr. Schaller resides with his wife and children in Florida.

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