

THE AMAZING LIFE OF BUTTERFLIES



BY
EVELYN SAVORY



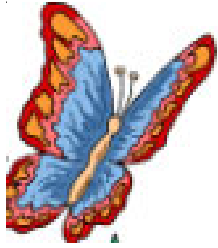
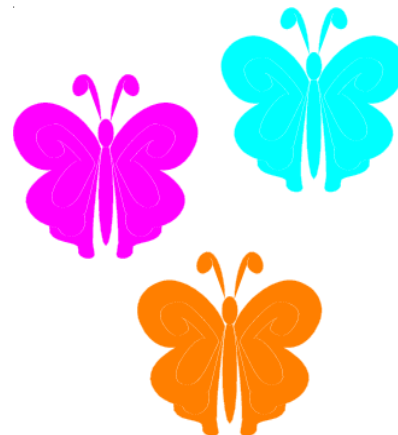


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Schedule "White Spaces"

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under Heaven. Ecclesiastes 3:1

Too much of anything, even good things, is just that – too much! Regardless of how social you are – or how much you love spending time with others – there is something magical and peaceful about looking at your calendar and seeing white space, unplanned-for-time. "White space" is time for you to catch up, or to do nothing at all. Creating blocks of time in your calendar where absolutely nothing is planned contributes to a feeling of peace, the feeling that you have enough time.

If you wait for everything to get done before you allow time for yourself, you'll rarely, if ever, find it. Instead, your calendar and schedule will miraculously fill up with your own commitments, as well as with the needs and requests of others. Your spouse will have things for you to do, your kids (if you have them) will have no trouble firing requests at you, as will the neighbors, your friends, and family. Then there are the social commitments – some you love, others agreed to out of obligation. Many other requests, of course, come at you from work as well as from strangers such as telephone solicitors and salespeople. It seems that everyone wants and gets a piece of your time. Everyone, that is, except you.

The only solution seems to be to schedule time for yourself with the same degree of respect and commitment that you would schedule an appointment with your doctor or best friend. You make an appointment and, short of an emergency, you keep it!

The procedure itself is very simple. You look at your calendar and schedule (in pen) time for yourself. You need to cross out a block of time, where you don't allow anything to be formally scheduled.



As I look at my own calendar, I'm noticing that I have time for myself scheduled this Friday between 1:20 and 4:30 p.m. There is *nothing* scheduled during that time and, short of an emergency, nothing will be. This means that when someone asks me to do something during that time block, a radio show wants an interview, someone wants me to call, a client needs my help, whatever, I can't do it. I've already got plans! And those plans are with myself. Later this month, I have an entire day blocked out. This too, is sacred time, and I can almost guarantee that it won't be filled up.

As you can imagine, this takes some getting used to. What I realized, however, was that I was worth it – and so are you.

This white space time has become one of the most important scheduled activities on my calendar and is something I have learned to protect and value. This doesn't mean my work is any less important to me, or that my time with my family isn't still the most important activi



DEVELOP ENTHUSIASM

1. **START THE DAY RIGHT.** You can condition a day in the first five minutes after you wake up. Henry Thoreau used to be abed in the morning telling himself all the good news he could think of. Then he arose to meet the day in a world filled with good things, good people and good opportunities.

The late William H. Danforth, a prominent business leader, said, "Every morning, pull yourself up to your full height and stand tall. Then think tall - think great, elevated thoughts. Then go out and act tall. DO that and joy will flow to you."

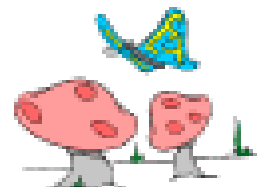
Go on spreading enthusiasm all day and at night you will have a deposit of joy in your life such as you never had before.

2. **READ YOUR BIBLE,** for it is full of enthusiasm generators. What greater motivators, for example are there than, "All things are possible to him that believeth," (Mark 9:23) and "Whatsoever you shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." (Mark 21:22)

The Bible positively glows with excitement and enthusiasm. "Be renewed," it says in Ephesians 4:23, "in the spirit of your mind," not merely on the surface of your mind, but in the deep spirit that activates your thoughts. Saturate your mind with great passages from the Bible. Then pray to God for guidance and get going!

3. **LOVE LIFE and PEOPLE.** Love people. Love the sky, love beauty, love God. The person who loves always becomes enthusiastic. Begin today to cultivate the love of living. Like Fred, for example, who runs a little eating place.

Resting a big hand on the counter, he asked me,
"O.K., brother, what do you have?"
"Are you Fred?"



Along the counter was an old man who looked extremely miserable. He was sitting hunched over. His hand shook. After Fred had put my burger in front of me, he went over and put his hand on that old fellow, "That's all right, Bill," he said. "That's all right. I am going to fix you a bowl of that nice hot soup that you like." Bill nodded gratefully.

Another old man got up and shuffled over to pay his check. Fred said, "Mr. Brown, watch out for the cars out there on the avenue. They come pretty fast at night." And he added, "Have a look at the moonlight on the river. It's extremely pretty tonight."

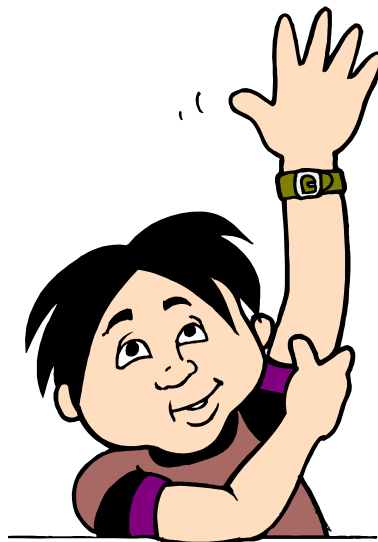
When I paid my check, I couldn't help remarking, "You know something, my friend? I like the way you spoke to those old men. You made them feel that life is good."

"Why not?" he asked. "Life is good, to me. I get a kick out of living. They're pretty sad old guys and our place is sort of like home to them. Anyway, I kind of like 'em."

Find needs and fill them. And bring bona fide enthusiasm to your life.

4. GUARD YOUR ENERGY LEVEL. To keep full of enthusiasm, as God intended you to be, keep your intake of energy greater than the outgo of energy. If you are tense and uptight, the constant tension depletes you so that your energy dissipates and with it your enthusiasm.

Therefore, discover the great technique of being able to "let go and let God." Ask God for wisdom and guidance, and then give life the very best. Having done your best, leave the outcome to the Lord.



Introduction to Unit

Like glittering gems, butterflies add flash and sparkle to our surroundings. Butterflies are a delightful addition to any garden. The motion of their wings bring a welcome sense of life and freedom. Their beautiful colors are as vivid as flowers which they help to pollinate.

This thematic unit presents amazing facts about the life of butterflies. Students will learn about the physical characteristics and beautiful coloration of butterflies. They will discover that God created many different kinds of butterflies, called species. They will study some of their unique behaviors, such as camouflage, basking, roosting, hibernation and migration, the drama of butterfly reproduction and of course, the stages of their astonishing metamorphosis. As the only truly migratory butterfly, the Monarch will be highlighted to show the migration habits of these fascinating creatures.

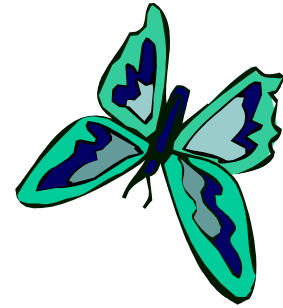
Integrated activities will provide exciting cross-curriculum activities and review of facts for students of K – 5.



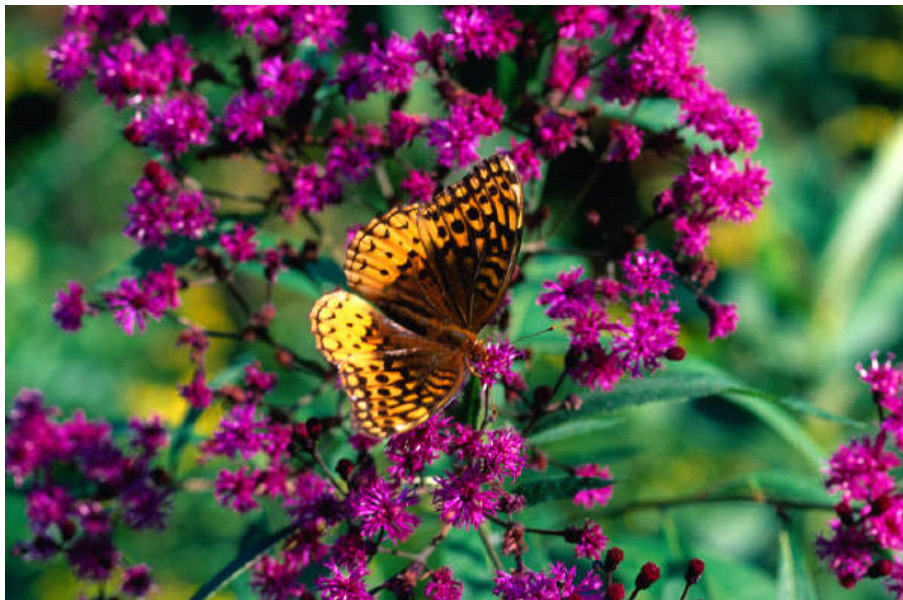
Section A - What is a Butterfly?



Physical Characteristics



Butterflies are insects with two pairs of colorful wings and knobbed antennae that belong to the animal group called Lepidoptera. All butterflies are insects, with six legs and a body divided into head, thorax, (mid-section) and abdomen (lower section). They have two antennae and a mouth called the proboscis, which works like a drinking straw. Through the proboscis nectar and other sources of nourishment are ingested. Butterflies also smell and touch with their antennae.



The butterfly's compound eyes are highly sensitive to color including the colors that the human eye cannot see (the ultraviolet light). Their feet and antennae are used for detecting colors by touch. However, the extraordinary wings of the butterfly are definitely its most exquisite feature.

Butterflies have a pair of fore wings and a pair of hind wings. Each wing has an upper (dorsal) and lower (ventral) surface lined with veins. The color of the wings distinguishes each species. The color patterns on the butterfly's wings are made up of thousands of tiny scales.

Butterflies do not grow in size, but come in a variety of sizes, from the very large to the very small. They live all over the world, even in some of the hottest and coldest places. Most butterflies live in the tropics where many plants provide food for caterpillars and nectar for butterflies. Some butterflies live only a few hours while others live almost a year.

Butterflies are usually seen around flowers and flowering shrubs and trees. They need the warmth of the sun in order to fly. They spread their wings to expose them to sunshine. At night, butterflies may be found sleeping on a leaf or grass stalk with their wings closed above their backs.



Why is a Butterfly an Insect?

Name _____ Date _____

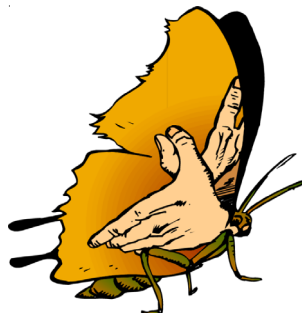
As you explore the topic of butterflies, some children may be curious and ask why the butterfly is an insect. Explain and show the children why the butterfly is classified as an insect.

Materials

Pictures of a butterfly and other insects (moth, ant, mosquito, fly, honeybee, dragonfly, wasp, ladybug, etc.)

Directions

1. Display some pictures of other insects. Tell the children to observe the insects.
2. Ask the children to name some ways in which the insects are alike. List their responses on the chalkboard or on chart paper.
3. Establish that an insect has three body parts – head, thorax, and abdomen – two feelers or antennae, and six legs. Some insects have wings.
4. On chalkboard create two lists: **Insect/Not An insect**. Each time a bug is named have children snap fingers if it has three body parts, two feelers and six legs. Write the name of the bug in the appropriate list.
5. Display a picture of a butterfly. Identify its insect parts – head, thorax, abdomen, two antennae, and six legs.



Parts of a Butterfly

Name _____

Date _____

Directions: Match the words to the butterfly body parts then color the butterfly.

thorax

scales

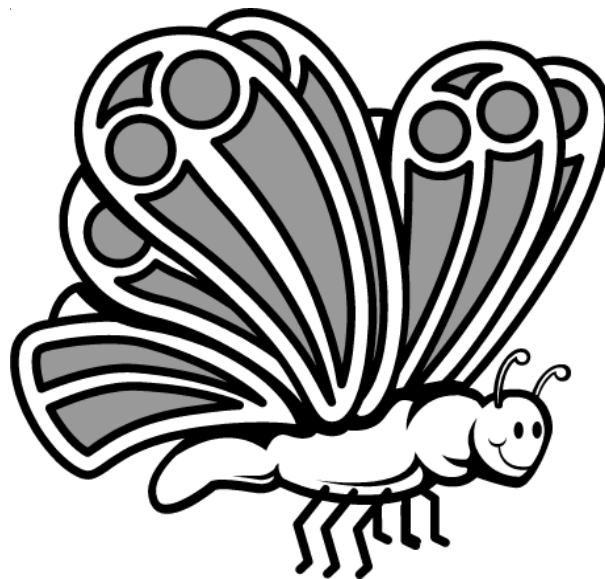
abdomen

wings

head

proboscis
antennae

legs

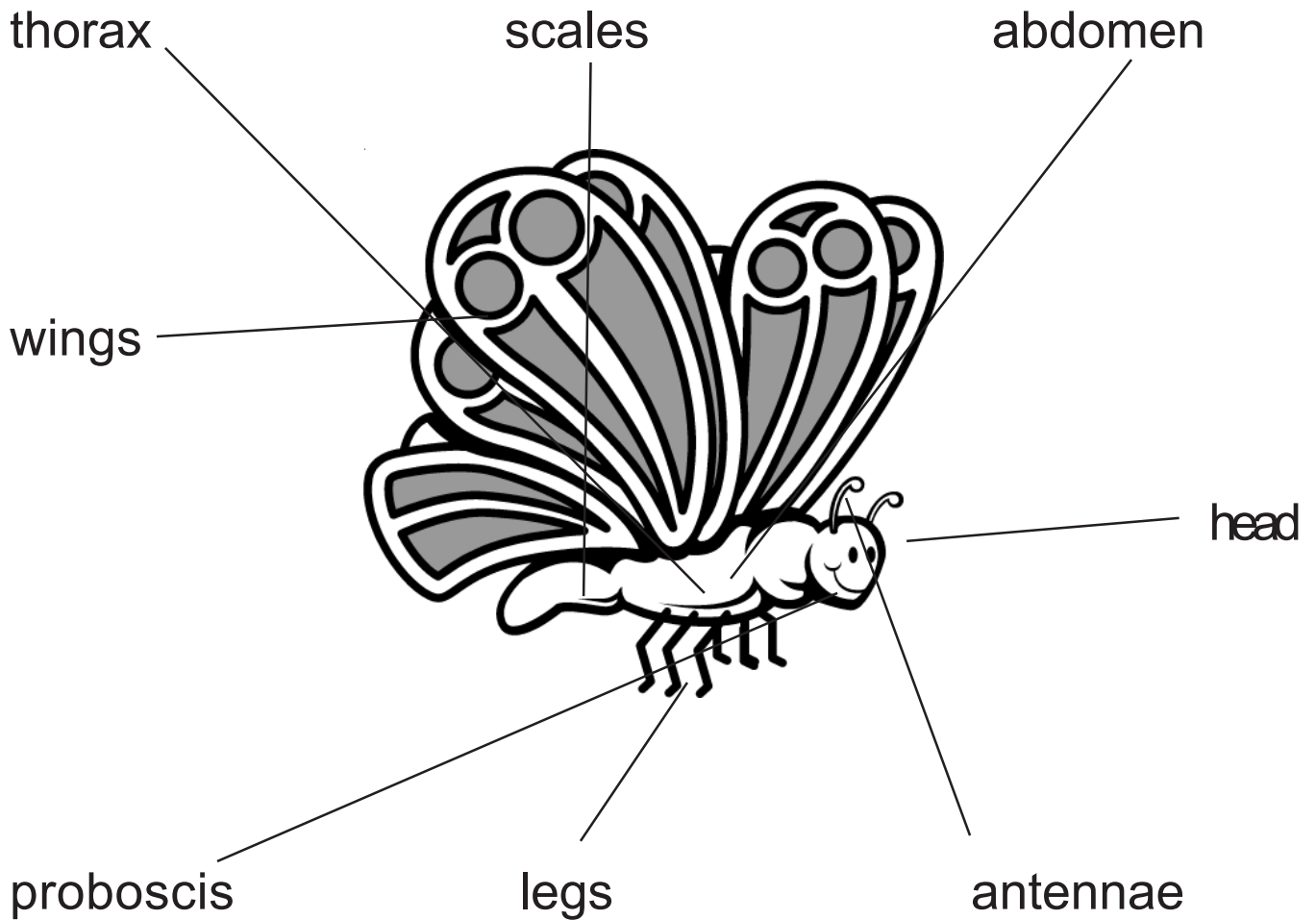


Parts of a Butterfly

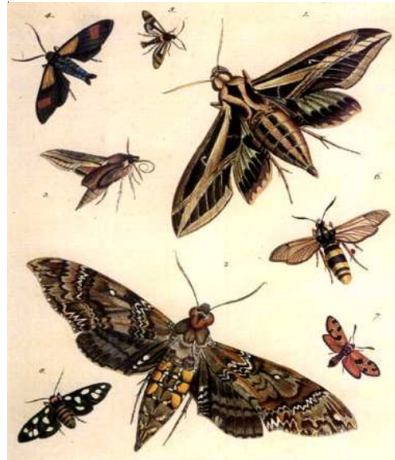
Name Key _____

Date _____

Directions: Match the words to the butterfly body parts then color the butterfly.



Section B - Butterflies and Moths



Butterflies are usually mistaken for moths. Butterflies and moths share many similarities, but there are also some important differences.

Some of the main differences between butterflies and moths include: the butterflies' more brilliantly colored wings which is the result of the special effects of light on the wing scales; moths' wings and bodies are usually dull and dusty. Butterflies have knobs on the tips of their antennae. Moths have antennae that are threadlike and feathery. In addition, butterflies' bodies are typically thin while moths' are plump.

Like butterflies, moths visit flowers for nectar and help in pollination, but moths are nocturnal insects (they fly and work at night). Butterflies are day fliers.



Alike But Different

Name _____

Date _____

Compare and contrast butterflies and moths. List the similarities and differences given in the narrative in the correct column. Add as many more to the list as you can.



Butterflies



Moths



Alike But Different

Name KEY

Date _____

Compare and contrast butterflies and moths. List the similarities and differences given in the narrative in the correct column. Add as many more to the list as you can.



Butterflies



Moths

more brilliantly colored wings

darker colored wings

knobbed antennae

threadlike, feathery antennae

thin bodies

plump bodies

day fliers

night fliers

pollinators

pollinators



Compound Butterfly

Name _____

Date _____

A compound word is made when two words are put together to form one new word.

Directions: Write 10 or more names of bugs/insects that are compound words. Write the names in the butterfly spaces. The first word is done for you.



- 1. butter + fly = butterfly
- 2. _____
- 3. _____
- 4. _____
- 5. _____
- 6. _____
- 7. _____
- 8. _____
- 9. _____
- 10. _____



Which One Does Not Belong?

Name _____

Date _____

Directions: In each group below, one of the four words does not belong in the butterfly story. Underline the one that does not fit. Write it on the line provided.

- 1.
Monarch
Buckeye
Lilac
Swallowtail

- 2.
Milkweed
Carrot leaves
Nectar
Tongue

- 3.
Leaf
Queen Anne's Lace
Hibiscus
Rose

- 4.
Wings
Abdomen
Grow
Thorax



Which One Does Not Belong?

Name _____ Key _____

Date _____

Directions: In each group below, one of the four words does not belong in the butterfly story. Underline the one that does not fit. Write it on the line provided.

1.

- Monarch
- Buckeye
- Lilac
- Swallowtail

Lilac

2.

- Milkweed
- Carrot leaves
- Nectar
- Tongue

Tongue

3.

- Leaf
- Queen Anne's Lace
- Hibiscus
- Rose

Leaf

4.

- Wings
- Abdomen
- Grow
- Thorax

Grow



Butterfly Bible Acrostic

Directions: Have students make a Butterfly Bible Acrostic. See sample below.

B – Bless the Lord O my soul. Ps. 103:1

U – Unto Thee O Lord do I cry. Joel 1:19

T – The heavens declare the glory of God. Ps. 19:1

T – Trust in Him all with thy might. Ps. 3:5

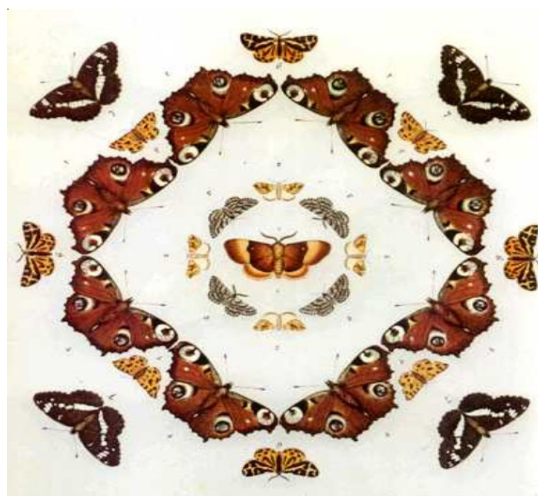
E – Every good gift is from above. James 1:17

R – Righteousness exalts a nation. Prov. 14:34

F – For wisdom is better than jewels. Prov. 8:11

**L – Looking unto Jesus the Author....of our faith.
Heb 12:2**

**Y – You are worthy... for you created all things.
Rev. 4:11**



Butterfly Poetry

The following poems are to help students develop an appreciation for poetry. Class discussion will follow.

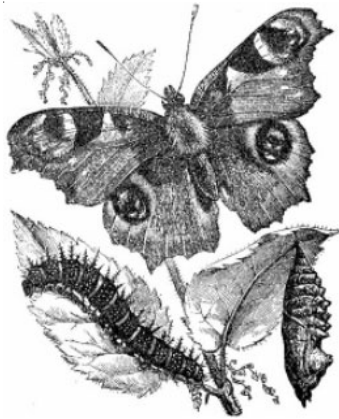
Butterfly, Butterfly

By Jan Warren

Butterfly, butterfly, laying lots of eggs,
The eggs hatch caterpillars with short, stubby legs.

Caterpillar, caterpillar, eating 'til you're big,
Then walking very slowly you hang from a twig.

Sleep now, and change, but very, very soon...
Caterpillar, caterpillar, you changed, you didn't die.
You grew wings, and long legs, to become a beautiful butterfly!



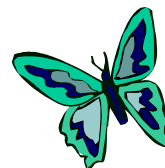
Brown and Furry Caterpillar

K. L. Brown

Brown and furry caterpillar
In a hurry...
Take your walk
To a shady leaf or stalk;
Or what not!
No toad spy you,
Hovering birds of prey pass by you
Spin and die,
To live again – a butterfly...



BUTTERFLY EGGS



Name _____

Date _____

Butterfly eggs come in many different shapes and colors. Some are so hard to see because they are so small. Usually their shells are decorated with lines and dots that cannot be seen except through a magnifying lens. Butterfly eggs can be green, red, blue, yellow or brown in color. While some eggs are round or oval, others may be shaped like cones, gumdrops, or even pancakes. Many butterflies lay one egg at a time, while still others deposit hundreds of them side by side in neat rows.

Tell the students that a butterfly mother uses natural glue to attach her eggs to a leaf or fasten them to a twig so they will not fall to the ground. Let them know that mother butterfly always puts her eggs on a leaf that is her favorite food so that when her eggs hatch there will be plenty of food for her babies to eat.



ACTIVITY 1: Give each child a leaf. A small white bean. Elmer's glue.
Instruct them to glue the bean to the leaf.

Explain to the class that all butterflies start out as eggs

on a leaf.



ACTIVITY 2: Let the class work in groups to make butterfly eggs.

Use modeling clay or homemade dough in green, blue, red, and yellow.

Instruct each group to make at least one of each egg shape shown.

Direct them to make gumdrop shape with the green clay.

Tell them this is a Painted Lady butterfly egg.

Pickle shape blue for the egg of the Common Blue butterfly.

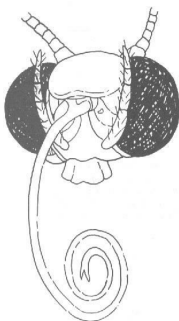
Cone shape red for the egg of the Monarch butterfly.

Tire shape yellow for the egg of the Spring Azure butterfly.

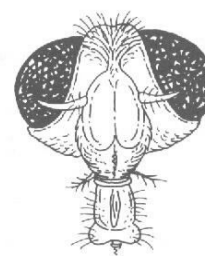


Insects Eat - A Science Simulation

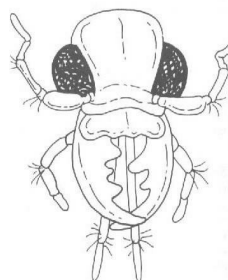
Animals eat in different ways, and animals eat different foods. Scientists say that some animals that are similar, such as insects, also eat in different ways. Using a butterfly, housefly, and tiger beetle, direct your students to look carefully at the picture of mouths of the three insects. Show the mouth patterns on p. 22 and tell them that:



The butterfly has a long “proboscis” which works like a straw to suck up the nectar from plants.



The housefly has a long, sponge-like tongue for sopping up plant and animal juices.



The tiger beetle has a mouth sort of like a strong pair of tweezers to crunch its food before eating.

Have the children try to eat like each of these three insects. For each child you will need the following:

PAPER PLATE OF PUDDING OR YOGURT, WITH MINI-CHOCOLATE CHIPS MIXED IN

Butterfly 4” or 10 cm length of plastic drinking straw:
Stick end in pudding and suck from opposite end.



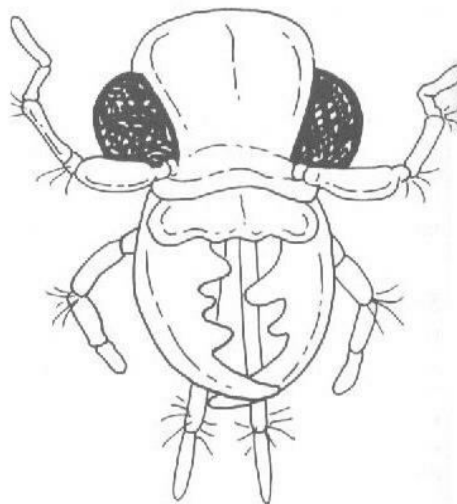
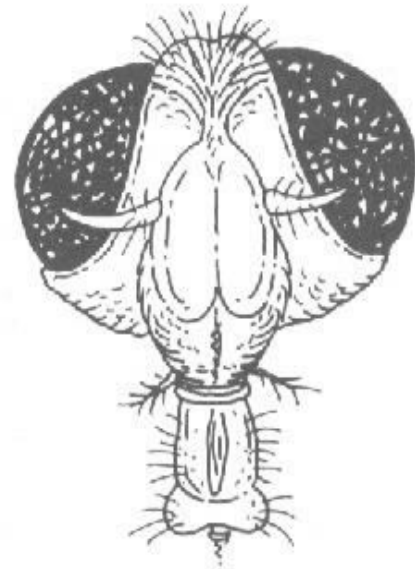
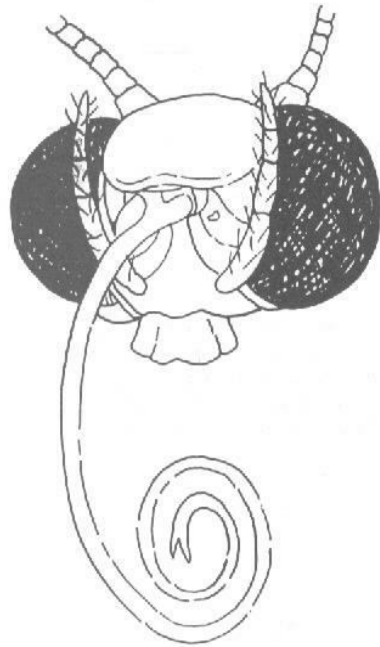
Housefly 4” x 4” square of cheesecloth:
Press cloth down slightly into pudding until pudding comes through openings, lift up cloth by its sides; sop up clinging treat with a sucking moth movement.

Tiger Beetle 2 craft sticks, rubber-banded at one end to make “tweezers”:
Hold like chopsticks, but place middle finger between sticks until ready to pick up treat (a mini-chip). Then move finger away, and sticks will snap shut.



Insects Eat - A Science Simulation

INSECT MOUTH PATTERNS



Review page 21 and have the students write the correct insect name next to each picture.



Butterfly Treats

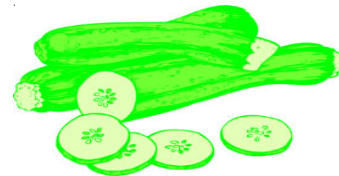
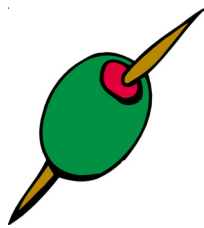
This part of your butterfly study will certainly create much excitement for the kids. Have the students brainstorm some butterfly food ideas that can be prepared at school. Here are some mouthwatering appetizers:

Veggie caterpillar

Materials needed:

Cherry tomatoes, zucchini slices and olives and toothpicks

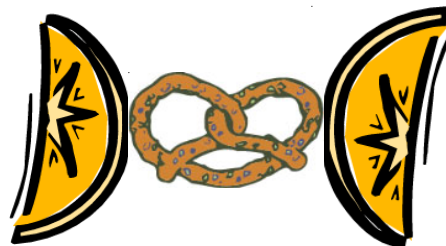
Alternate cherry tomatoes, zucchini slices and olives to create a tasty caterpillar treat. Use toothpicks to connect the pieces. Poke two holes in the first cherry tomato or olive for the head. Insert two chow mein noodles for the antennae.



Sweet and Salty Butterflies

Ingredients:

Small pretzels, candied orange slices, canned frosting, sprinkles, licorice, gum drops or jelly beans.



Cut two slits in both sides of the candied orange slice. Press one pretzel into each slit to make wings. Use a gum drop or jelly bean for a head and attach it to the body with frosting. Spread frosting on the wings and body, then add some sprinkles. Cut two licorice antennae and attach them to the end with frosting.



Butterfly Internet Resources

<http://www.butterfly.com>

<http://www.arttoday.com>

<http://butterflymagic.com>

<http://www.buginabox.com>

<http://home.earthlink.net/~cthomp1/lore.htm>

<http://www2.cybernex.net/~dbenz/monarch.htm>



Butterfly Book Report

Name _____

Date _____

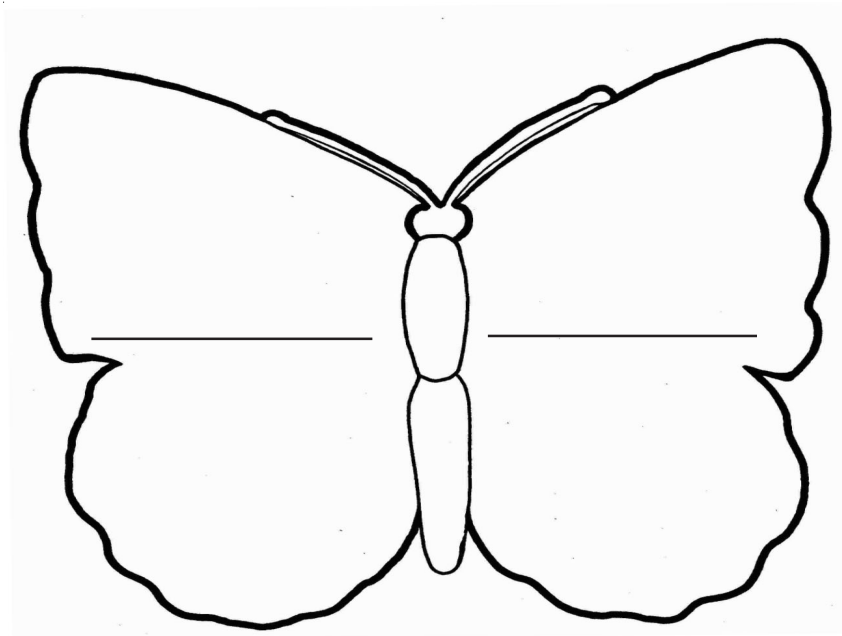
Read and discuss The Very Hungry Caterpillar by Eric Carle and other books about butterflies and caterpillars. Then have students use the format given below to write their own book report.

Author: _____

Title: _____

This book is: fiction or nonfiction

With pen or pencil, write in the butterfly, four things you have learned from the book.



Three new words from the book are: _____

This book is:

a. great

b. good

c. O.K.



Section C - Butterfly Behavior



Roosting

During cold, rainy weather and at night butterflies need a safe place to roost. Butterflies often choose the underside of a leaf or a well-camouflaged part of a bush where they will be hidden from predators. They need a place where their wings will stay dry and they won't be exposed to the wind and rain. Butterflies usually spend at least 14 hours each day roosting.



Basking

You may have seen a butterfly resting in the sun with wings or body turned towards the sun to receive warmth. This behavior is called basking. Because butterflies are cold-blooded they need the warmth of the sun to heat and energize their bodies for such activities as flying and feeding.

Some butterflies, like the Monarch and American Lady bask with their wings open and perpendicular to the sun's rays. Others, such as the Cabbage White and Eastern Tailed-Blue, bask with their wings closed and their bodies perpendicular to the sun. A garden or flowering plant that is fully exposed to the sun is a great attraction for butterflies to feed and bask.



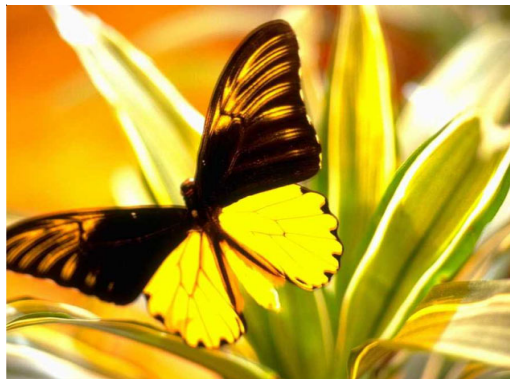
Hibernation

Some hibernating butterflies are present during the winter in all parts of North America. Butterflies, such as the Mourning Cloak and Anglewings, spend winter as adults hibernating in the crevices of tree trunks and walls. These butterflies emerge from the pupa in early summer or early fall. After flying around until late fall, they find a sheltered spot such as a hollow tree or vacant shed in which to pass the colder months of the year. They only come out from their hiding place on a warm day in search of food.



Camouflage

Butterflies are preyed upon by birds, bats, lizards, spiders, and many insects, such as dragonflies, and praying mantis. In order to protect themselves against the enemy, butterflies camouflage. That means, they blend in with the natural surroundings. Some butterflies, like the Commas and Question Mark take on the shape of a leaf or color of the leaves and flowers in their environment. The Giant Swallowtail has emerged caterpillars that perfectly mimic bird droppings. Butterflies were created with other unique survival tactics. For example, the Common Buckeye even sports false eye spots on its wings. The fake eyes scare predators away.



Section D - Master Migrators—The Monarch

Monarch butterflies are well-known migrating butterflies. Among all butterflies, the favorite and easily distinguished is the orange and black Monarch. The Monarchs begin their flight south from Canada to places as far away as California, Florida, and even Mexico.

In early autumn, lots of butterflies migrate to get away from the cold weather, but only the Monarch makes a complete migration—flying south and then north again in the same year, every year. In the summer, Monarch butterflies are almost everywhere. You can see them in the fields and city parks. Then, suddenly, you don't see them anymore—if you live where it is cold during the winter. They fly away south just as many birds do—before snow falls and cold winds blow.



One startling fact about Monarchs' migration is that they do not have a built-in compass or signal which points the way from one place to the next, but they have learned to ride the wind currents that help them travel thousands of miles in just a few days. Each year, these fragile creatures travel to areas to which they have never been.

Scientists have discovered two favorite winter hideouts of the Monarchs. A spot in Mexico called the Rosario Colony, where in a grove of about 3500 trees can be found 30 to 40 million butterflies. The other butterfly roosting spot can be located in the Pacific Grove of California, known as Butterfly Town.



BUTTERFLIES EVERYWHERE

Name _____

Date _____

Butterflies can be found in just about every part of the world, even in the Arctic tundra and the desert lands of Africa and Asia.

Directions: Read the facts about these amazing butterflies. Match each butterfly to the correct fact. Write the number on the line.



1

_____ The *Blue Morpho's* metallic-blue wings are sometimes used to make jewelry. It is only found in the tropical jungles of **South America**.



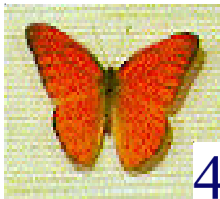
2

_____ Bright orange wings help the *Orange Albatross* blend into the colorful flowers in the rain forests of **South America**.



3

_____ The brown *Kallima* butterfly from **India** can imitate a dry leaf.



4

_____ Colored brown, yellow, and red, *Postman* butterflies of **Central** and **South America** feed first on yellow flowers. Then they move on to red flowers.



5

_____ **Mexico** is a nature reserve. Orange and black *Monarch* butterflies spend the winter here.



BUTTERFLIES EVERYWHERE

Name _____ Key _____ Date _____

Butterflies can be found in just about every part of the world, even in the Arctic tundra and the desert lands of Africa and Asia.

Directions: Read some interesting facts about these amazing butterflies, then match each to the correct fact. Write the number on the line.



_____ **3** _____ The *Blue Morpho*'s metallic-blue wings are sometimes used to make jewelry. It is only found in the tropical jungles of **South America**.



_____ **4** _____ Bright orange wings help the *Orange Albatross* blend into the colorful flowers in the rain forests of **South America**.



_____ **1** _____ The brown *Kallima* butterfly from **India** can imitate a dry leaf.



_____ **5** _____ Colored brown, yellow, and red, *Postman* butterflies of **Central** and **South** America feed first on yellow flowers. Then they move on to red flowers.



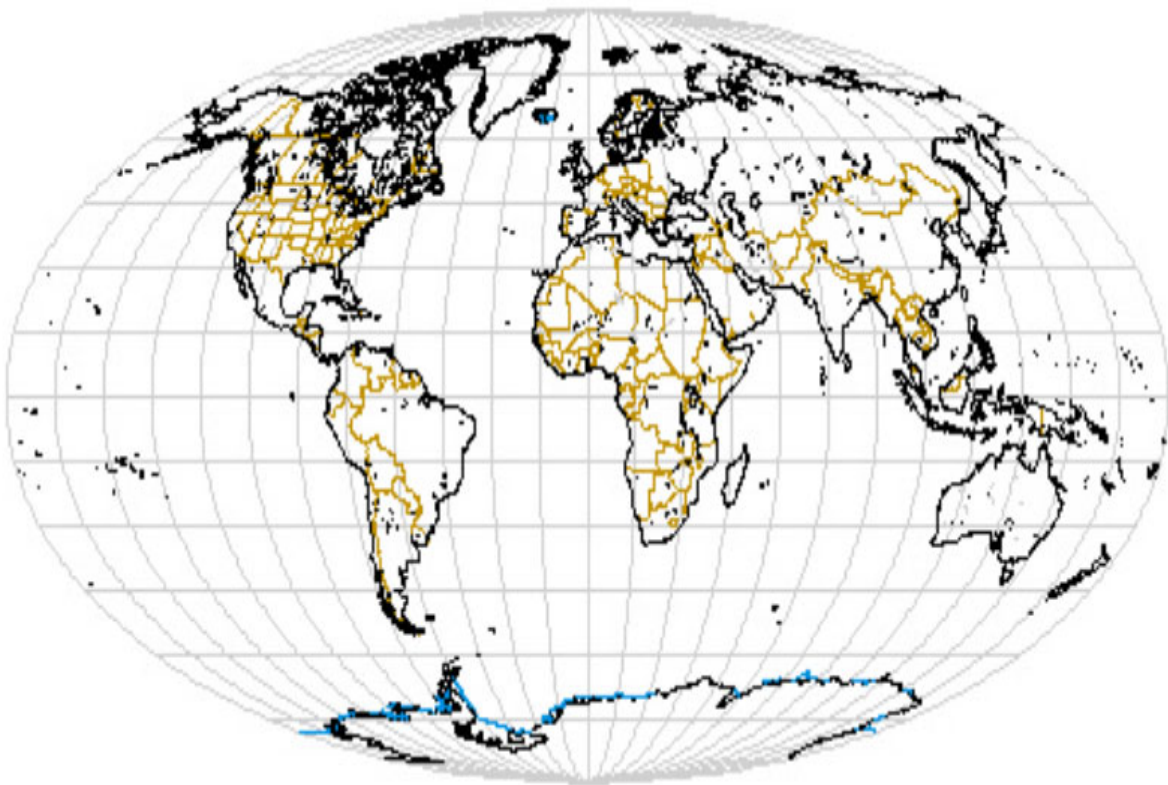
_____ **2** _____ **Mexico** is a nature reserve. Orange and black *Monarch* butterflies spend the winter here.



Butterflies Everywhere

Butterflies can be found in just about every part of the world.

Directions: Read the butterfly facts given on the previous page. See if you can find where the butterflies live on a world map or globe. You might want to do this with a partner.



Section E - Butterfly Life Cycle

The Egg

After mating, the female butterfly immediately goes in search of just the right host plant to lay her eggs. Butterfly eggs vary in size and are beautiful to behold.

The Caterpillar

After about four to ten days the eggs hatch and a tiny caterpillar or larva emerges. It begins by eating its egg shell and then eats, and eats and eats... so that it can store up reserves for the future changes it will undergo. The caterpillar eats so much, that it grows very quickly, and can no longer fit into the skin that it was born with.

After three or four weeks of eating and eating, the caterpillar must shed its skin in order to keep growing, and since it does not have skin that can stretch.



Most species of caterpillars shed not just once but four or five times until it gets a body that is more roomy and comfortable. It is not yet an adult but already its jaws are large and it has special glands that make silk. When the last shedding is complete the caterpillar is ready for the next stage.



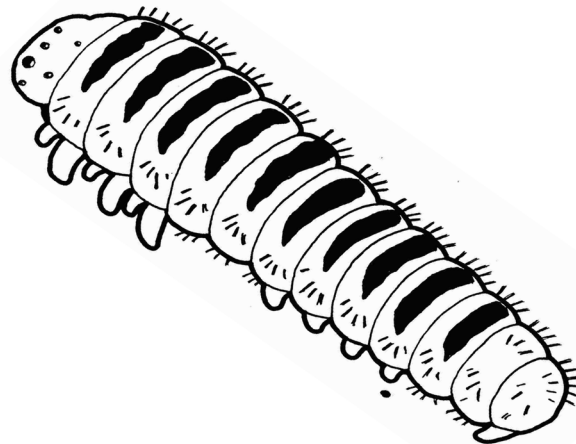
Caterpillar Creation

Teacher Directions:

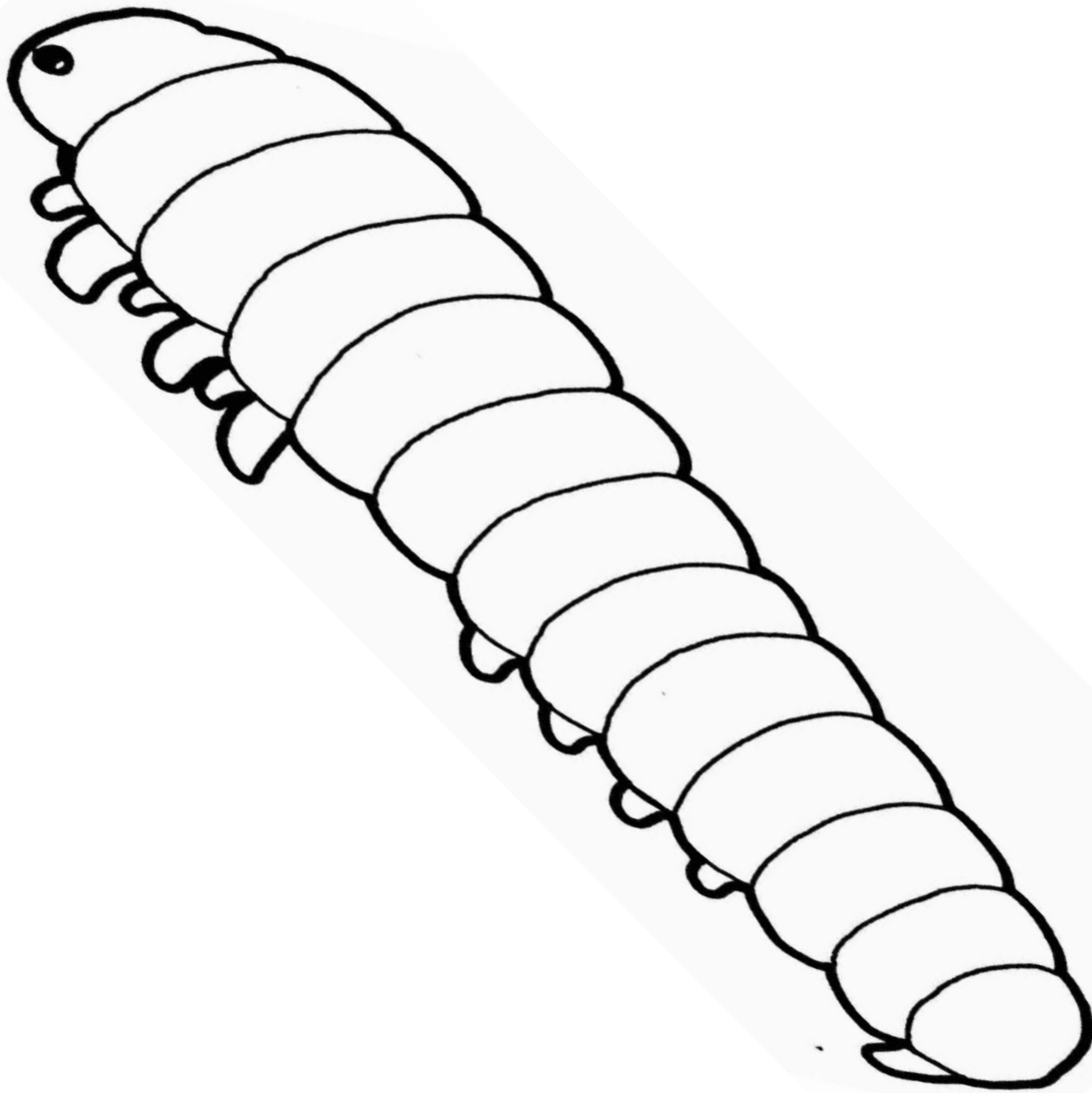
Show the finished caterpillar pattern. Tell the students to follow the directions that you are going to read to complete the caterpillar pattern at the bottom of this page.

Read each direction aloud. Give students time to do the activity.

1. A caterpillar has six eyes on each side of its head. Draw five more small eyes in the first section of your caterpillar.
2. Caterpillars have 12 sections. Write the numbers from one to twelve, one number in each section, starting with number one after the head. (Do not count where the eyes are).
3. A caterpillar has legs and pro-legs. Color all of the real legs black. They are near the front of the caterpillar's body.
4. A caterpillar is furry. Draw some fur along the top of your caterpillar's body with a brown crayon (the top of the body is the area that looks like it is the caterpillar's back).
5. Some caterpillars have black and yellow stripes as a warning to birds that they are poisonous. Make black and yellow stripes on your caterpillar's body.



Caterpillar Creation Pattern



Caterpillar Art

Name _____

Date _____

Guide the students into making an egg carton caterpillar. Students will have fun working in cooperative groups for this activity.

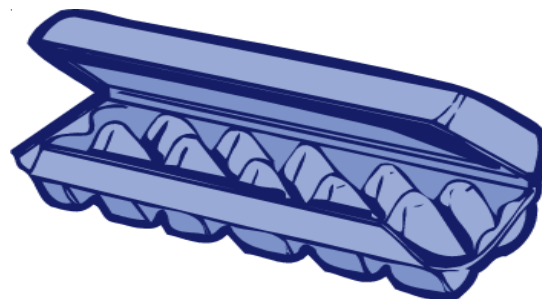
Materials Needed:

Cardboard egg cartons (1 carton per 4 students)
Old newspaper
Paint brushes
Smocks
Chinelle sticks (2 halves and 6 thirds per child)
Tempra paint
scissors
clear or masking tape

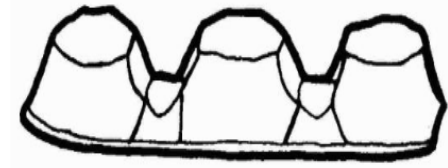


Directions:

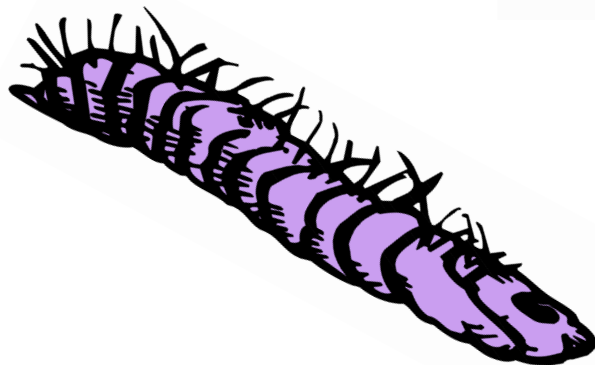
1. Prepare the egg cartons ahead of time by cutting off the tops of the egg cartons. Discard. Cut each bottom portion in half lengthwise so that you have sections of four rows with three cups each.
2. Cover the working area with newspaper. Children in lower grades may need to put on their smocks. Give each child a three-cup section. Tell the children to turn their sections upside down so that the hollows of the cups cannot be seen. Point out that these are the caterpillar's bodies.
3. Let each child paint his or her caterpillar's body; allow the paint to dry.



4. Poke a small hole in each side of the three body sections for the legs and two holes at the top of the front section for the antennae.



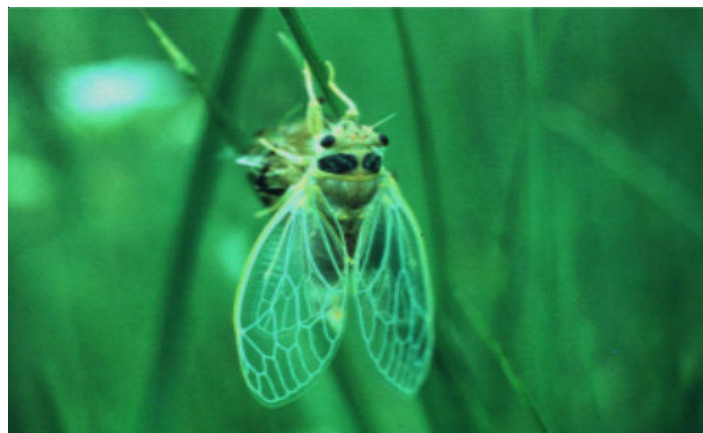
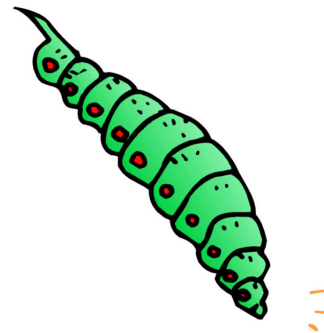
5. Give each child the six pieces (cut in thirds) of chenille stick for the legs and the two cut halves for the antenna. Insert sticks in the appropriate holes. To hold the chenille sticks in place, insert each piece far enough through the hole that the end of it can be bent downwards inside the cup.
6. Secure antennae and legs with a small piece of tape over the ends of the bent chenille sticks.
7. Let each child paint on additional features (eyes, mouth, etc.); allow to dry and display.



Section F - The Chrysalis

At this stage, the caterpillar spins a protective cocoon around itself where it stays for a while. This cocoon is known as a chrysalis or pupa. Inside the cocoon the tissues and organs of the caterpillar become a soupy liquid. Depending on the species and the weather, this stage may last from one week to several years. When the adult development is complete the caterpillar is prepared for the next stage.

The adult butterfly splits open the cocoon and crawls out. It hangs its wings downward, opens them, and pumps blood into their veins. It holds its wet wings opened out like a kite until they are dry and hard enough for it to fly. The new butterfly is now ready to fly and eat, and start the process all over again. Thus, the mystery of a complete metamorphosis—from egg to caterpillar to chrysalis to adult butterfly.



A Butterfly Pantomime

Let students move their bodies to learn the life stages of a butterfly. Begin by telling students to think of themselves as a tiny egg on a leaf. Then ask them to listen to this narration and pantomime each step.

1. It's a warm summer day. You hatch from your egg to emerge as a larva, a tiny caterpillar. You crawl around eating leaves. You keep eating and eating green plants. *(Tell students curl up like a ball. Stretch body out and wriggle around gym. Pretend to eat green leaves)*
2. You have grown bigger and bigger until you've reached a full-size caterpillar. You get ready to become a pupa. You attach yourself to a twig with a sticky liquid from your body. A hard shell, called a chrysalis, forms around you. *(Have students wriggle out of their skin, eat some more, and shake again and again as if shedding their skin. Next have them twirl body with arms waving around head and body.)*
3. It's now winter. It's cold outside, but you are nice and cozy in your chrysalis. *(Instruct children to rest very still in curled up or fetal position)*
4. Soon the weather starts to get warm. It is spring. You can feel the sun shining. You have become an adult. Your shell cracks, and you emerge as a beautiful butterfly. *(Now have the children wiggle and stretch and finally emerge beautiful and graceful as a grown butterfly.)*
5. You fly around, stopping to drink nectar from flowers. In the summer, you lay tiny eggs on a leaf. *(Distribute colored party streamers to each child. Then join them and everyone flutters in different directions around the school gym.)*



Butterfly Math

Name _____

Date _____

Add Butterfly Clusters

A cluster of butterflies is called a swarm. The numbers in the problems represent swarms of different species of butterflies.

Directions: Choose the correct sum.

$$\begin{array}{r} 1. \quad 37 \\ + 26 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

- a. 63
- b. 513
- c. 53
- d. not given

$$\begin{array}{r} 2. \quad 75 \\ + 43 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

- a. 128
- b. 118
- c. 112
- d. not given

$$\begin{array}{r} 3. \quad 710 \\ + 581 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

- a. 1,281
- b. 1,240
- c. 1,291
- d. not given



$$\begin{array}{r} 4. \quad 58 \\ + 21 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

- a. 79
- b. 70
- c. 709
- d. not given

$$\begin{array}{r} 5. \quad 335 \\ + 62 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

- a. 447
- b. 397
- c. 457
- d. not given

$$\begin{array}{r} 6. \quad 72 \\ + 36 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

- a. 118
- b. 104
- c. 128
- d. not given

7. If you visited a butterfly grove during the winter weather you would find millions of butterflies clinging to trees and on one another. It may be impossible to count them all. Write the biggest seven-digit number that you can read.



Butterfly Math

Name _____ Key _____

Date _____

Add Butterfly Clusters

A cluster of butterflies is called a swarm. The numbers in each problem represent a swarms of different species of butterflies.

Directions: Choose the correct sum.

$$\begin{array}{r} 1. \quad 37 \\ + 26 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

- a. **63**
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- a. 118
b. 104
c. 128
d. **not given**

7. If you visited a butterfly grove during the winter weather you would find millions of butterflies clinging to trees and on one another. It may be impossible to count them all. Write the biggest seven-digit number that you can read.

_____ answers will vary _____



Butterfly Math

+ Add - Subtract x Multiply +

Butterflies travel thousands of miles each year to get away from the cold winter weather or to explore other places during the warmth of summer. Pedro and Carlos visited one of the well-known winter grounds in Mexico and saw millions of butterflies cluster on trees clinging to one another's bodies like huge drapes. The boys took pictures and tried to count. They counted and counted and counted. After starting over many times they decided to write the biggest number they could. It looked like this:



25340159

Can you make this number bigger by changing as few digits as possible? See how many ways you can?

Remember these clues:

There are four basic ways of changing a number—adding, subtracting, multiplying, and dividing. For example, you could add 2, subtract 2, multiply by 2, or divide by 2.

Can you read and write your new numbers?



Write the new numbers here _____



Butterfly Dream Math

Name _____

Date _____

The Dream

“I had a really weird dream last night,” Greg said to his brother Tony. “Five giant butterflies landed right in front of me. Boy, did they look mean!”

“How can a butterfly look mean?” asked Tony.

Greg made a mean face. “That’s how. Anyway, they talked mean, too. They said I couldn’t wake up until I told them how many legs they had altogether. Then they started dancing about so I couldn’t count their legs.”

“You didn’t have to. Insects have 6 legs.”

“I knew that! I multiplied 6 by 5 and told them the number.”

“Wrong!” they yelled. “We’re dream butterflies. We can have as many legs as we like. We could have zillions of legs or zero legs!”

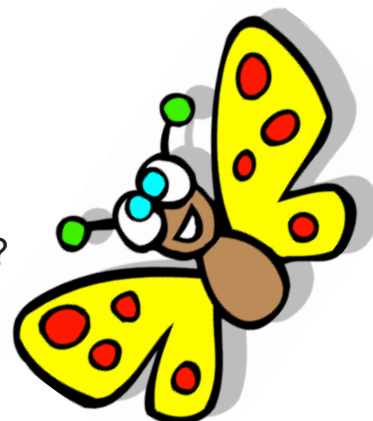
“Zero legs would be easy to work out,” said Tony.

“It wasn’t easy,” said Greg. “They yelled, ‘Two of us have five legs each and the others have seven legs each. Try again, or we still won’t let you wake up!’”

“Did you try again?”

“I’m here, aren’t I?”

How did Greg escape from the mean dream butterflies?



Butterfly Dream Math

Name _____ Date _____

Solve the Mystery

1. To warm up for this mystery, find Greg's first answer.

How many legs would five real butterflies have? $5 \times 6 =$ _____

2. Now back to the dream butterflies.

- a. Tony said it would be easy if they each had zero legs.

How many legs would the butterflies have then? _____

- b. But they didn't have zero legs. How many of them had 5 legs?

- c. How many legs did those butterflies have in all?

_____ $\times 5 =$ _____

- d. How many of the dream butterflies had 7 legs? _____

- e. How many legs did those have in all?

_____ $\times 7 =$ _____

- f. So the total number of legs was

_____ $+$ _____ $=$ _____



The story goes on...



Butterfly Dream Math

Name _____ **Key** _____ Date _____

Solve the Mystery

1. To warm up for this mystery, find Greg's first answer.

How many legs would five real butterflies have? $5 \times 6 =$ 30

2. Now back to the dream butterflies.

- a. Tony said it would be easy if they each had zero legs.

How many legs would the butterflies have then? 0

- b. But they didn't have zero legs. How many of them had 5 legs?

2

- c. How many legs did those butterflies have in all?

2 x 5 = 10

- d. How many of the dream butterflies had 7 legs?

3

- e. How many legs did those have in all?

3 x 7 = 21

- f. So the total number of legs was

10 + 21 = 31



The story goes on . . .



Butterfly Dream Challenge

Name _____

Date _____

Mental Challenge!

The next night, Greg dreamed he was trapped between two huge swarms of butterflies. The chief butterfly told him there were 1,000 in back. Those in front had 5 legs each. Those in back had 7 legs each. So there were more butterfly legs in back of Greg than in front. How many more? Greg had to answer quickly....

Quickly, what's the answer?



Butterfly Dream Challenge

Name _____ **Key** _____ Date _____

Mental Challenge!

The next night, Greg dreamed he was trapped between two huge swarms of butterflies. The chief butterfly told him there were 1,000 in back. Those in front had 5 legs each. Those in back had 7 legs each. So there were more butterfly legs in back of Greg than in front. How many more?
Greg had to answer quickly....

Quickly, what's the answer?

2,000



Butterfly Town

+ Add or Multiply

Name _____

Date _____

Directions: Dawne and Jerry's Pathfinder Club organized a food drive for their small town. Read each problem. Choose the correct math fact to go with it. Write the answer on the line.

- Elm Street is 4 blocks long. Each block has 5 houses on it. If a person is assigned to cover this area, how many houses will he have to visit?
 4×5 $5 + 4$ $5 + 2$ 4×2 _____
- Two grocery stores have promised 5 cases each of canned goods. How many cases of canned goods will the club have?
 5×5 2×5 $5 + 2$ $2 + 5$ _____
- The town has 4 streets. If 3 boys are assigned to each street, how many boys will be needed?
 $3 + 4$ 4×4 4×3 $3 + 3$ _____
- If an average of 8 donations are collected from each of the 4 streets, how many donations will be made?
 $4 + 8$ 8×2 4×8 $2 + 8$ _____
- The Pathfinder leader will put all food donations in a truck as the children collect them. The leader will then drive miles to the distribution center. Then drives 9 miles back home. How many miles will he drive?
 $9 + 8$ $9 + 7$ 2×8 2×9 _____
- Dawne and Jerry will apply their work toward a merit badge in Community Service. They will have 7 merit badges each. How many merit badges will they have together?
 $2 + 2$ $7 + 2$ 6×2 2×7 _____



Butterfly Town

+ Add or Multiply

Name _____ **Key** _____

Date _____

Directions: Dawne and Jerry's Pathfinder Club organized a food drive for their small town. Read each problem. Choose the correct math fact to go with it. Write the answer on the line.

- Elm Street is 4 blocks long. Each block has 5 houses on it. If a person is assigned to cover this area, how many houses will he have to visit?
 4×5 $5 + 4$ $5 + 2$ 4×2 **20 houses**
- Two grocery stores have promised 5 cases each of canned goods. How many cases of canned goods will the club have?
 5×5 2×5 $5 + 2$ $2 + 5$ **10 cases**
- The town has 4 streets. If 3 boys are assigned to each street, how many boys will be needed?
 $3 + 4$ 4×4 4×3 $3 + 3$ **12 boys**
- If an average of 8 donations are collected from each of the 4 streets, how many donations will be made?
 $4 + 8$ 8×2 4×8 $2 + 8$ **32 donations**
- The Pathfinder leader will put all food donations in a truck as the children collect them. The leader will then drive miles to the distribution center. Then drives 9 miles back home. How many miles will he drive?
 $9 + 8$ $9 + 7$ 2×8 2×9 **18 miles**
- Dawne and Jerry will apply their work toward a merit badge in Community Service. They will have 7 merit badges each. How many merit badges will they have together?
 $2 + 2$ $7 + 2$ 6×2 2×7 **14 badges**



Butterfly Town

Math Challenge

Name _____

Date _____

Use Your Calculator to solve this problem.

The Monarch Pathfinder Club was awarded a Community Recognition of Excellence and a \$48.00 prize. Will the prize money cover the cost of their food in the upcoming overnight camp-out if each of the 12 boys must pay \$4.00 to eat?

4×12

$48 - 12$

$48 + 12$

$48 \div 12$



Butterfly Town

Math Challenge

Name Key Date _____

Use Your Calculator to solve this problem.

The Monarch Pathfinder Club was awarded a Community Recognition of Excellence and a \$48.00 prize. Will the prize money cover the cost of their food in the upcoming overnight camp-out if each of the 12 boys must pay \$4.00 to eat?

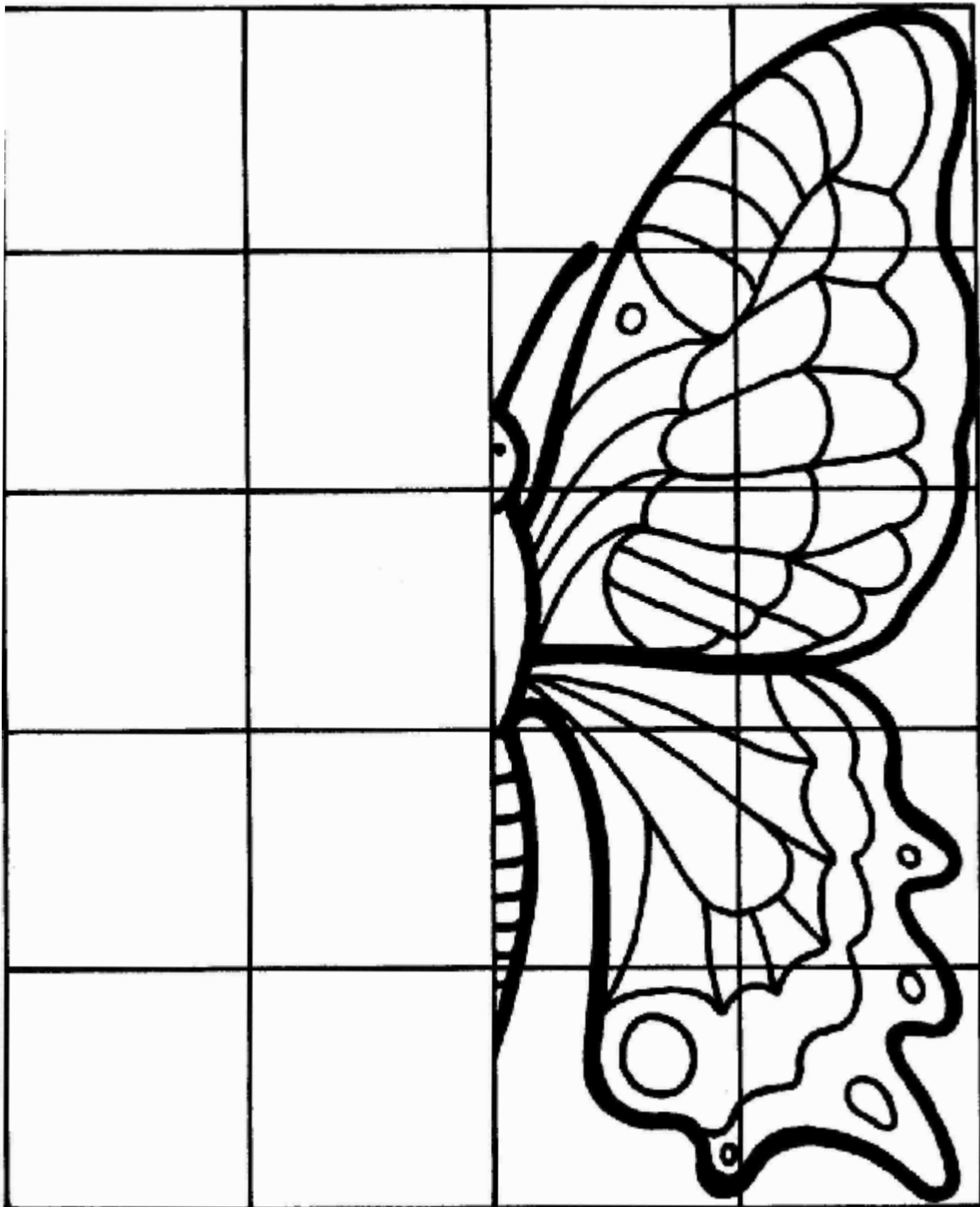
$$4 \times 12 \quad 48 - 12 \quad 48 + 12 \quad 48 \div 12$$

Yes, the cost is the same.



Symmetry

Directions: Lines of symmetry divide objects into equal parts. Draw the other half of this butterfly. Then color ithe picture.



Butterflies

By Karen Shapiro

See the butterfly up in the sky.
Watch it as it flutters by!

Butterflies start as tiny eggs.
Out come caterpillars with many legs.

Little caterpillars growing long,
Crawling, feeding, getting strong.

They love to nibble and to chew
They eat small leaves and big leaves, too.

Four weeks pass. They grow more.
They shed their skin. One time, two times, three times, four.

Once again, a change comes around.
Note it is hanging upside down.

Soon, it spins a silky pad to hold on tight,
And a halter, to keep it upright.

Now it sheds its skin and one time more,
To reveal a chrysalis, not at all like the skin before.

Inside this shell, it is changing, growing.
Eyes, legs, wings, are now almost showing.

What can it be?
Wait and see.

It's a butterfly! Its wings are wet.
It has to rest. It can't fly yet.

Soon, it tries hard with all its might,
Spreads its four wings – and takes flight.

Like a flower in the sky,
What a sight – a butterfly!



Wings of black, orange, yellow, and blue,
Red, green, gold, and purple, too.

Colors bright as in a rainbow,
What makes these colors? Do you know?

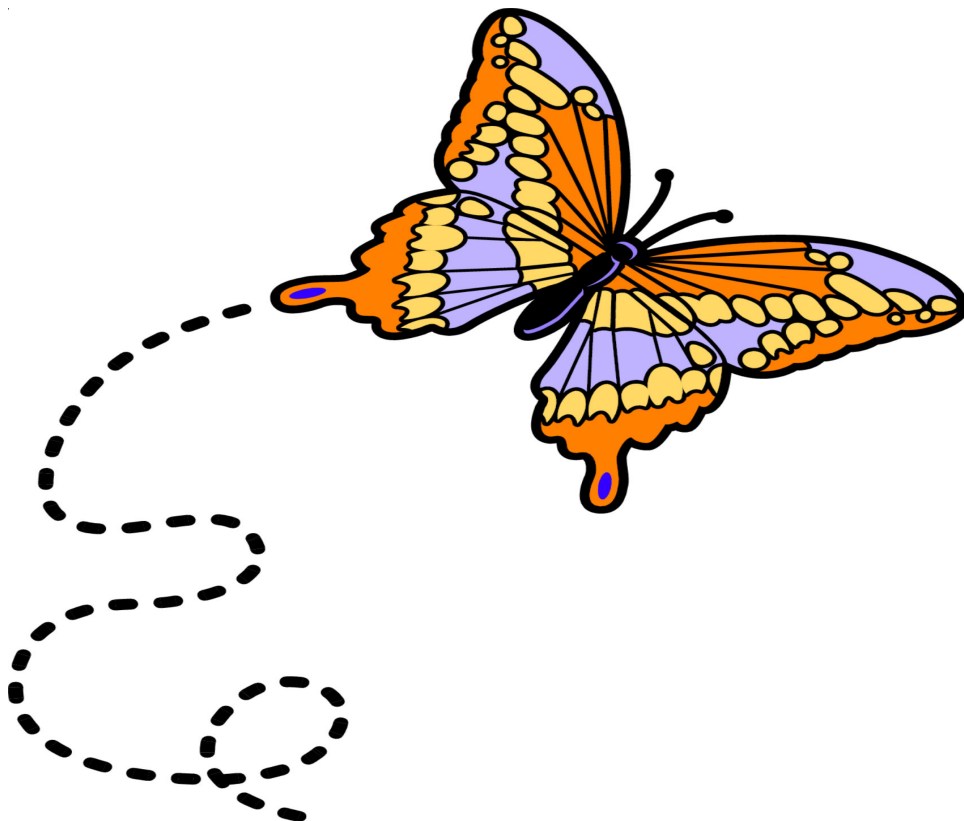
It's layers of little scales that we see,
They make the colors as bright as can be!

Butterflies drink nectar from pretty flowers,
It tastes so sweet, they sip for hours.

They use their long, thin tongues to drink.
That's kind of odd, don't you think?

From caterpillar to butterfly takes eight weeks in all.
All sizes of butterflies – big and small.

See the butterfly up in the sky.
Watch it as it flutters by!



What's In a Smile?

What's in a smile?
A cheerful, "Hello"
A silent, "I like you"
To folks you don't know.
There's sympathy, love
Understanding, and care,
It's all a heart is
In its needing to share.
What's in a smile? Just the hand a heart sends
Outstretched to a stranger
Clasped warm to a friend.



M * A * R * C * H

In March the wind
blows down the door
And spills my soup
upon the floor.
It laps it up
and roars for more..
Blowing once,
blowing twice
Blowing pea soup with rice.



...And Then there Was Spring

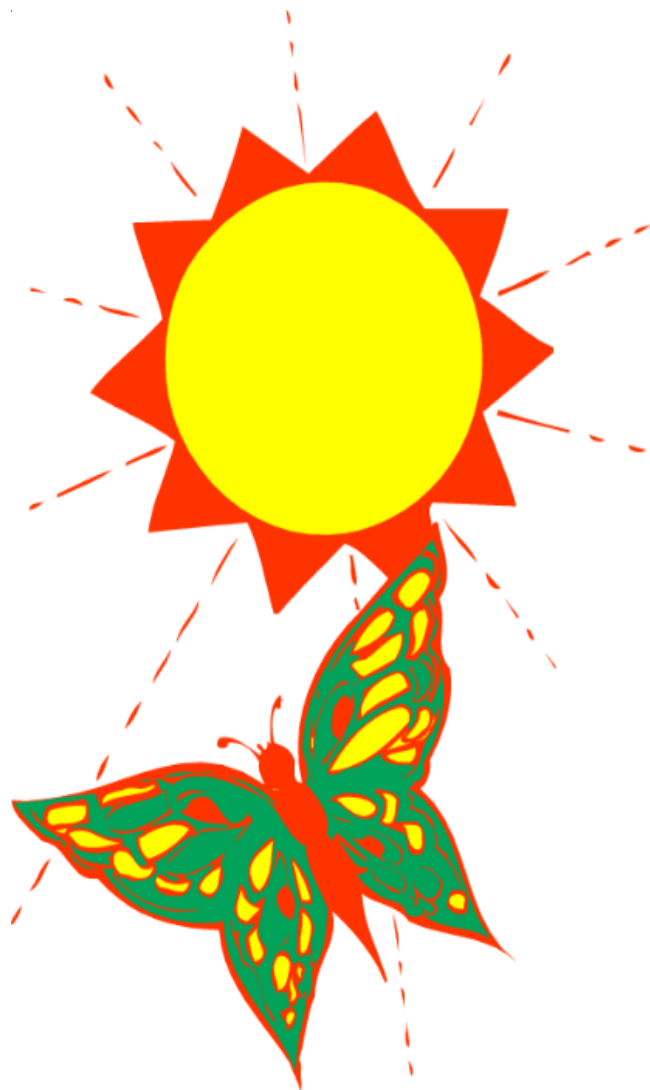
Springtime is a season
of Hope and Joy and Cheer
There's beauty all around us
To see and touch and hear...

So no matter how downhearted
And discouraged we may be
New hope is born when
We behold leaves budding on a
tree.

Or when we see a timid flower,
Push through the frozen sod.
And open wide in glad surprise,
Its petaled eyes to God.

For this is just God saying,
"Lift up your eyes to me,
And the bleakness of your spirit
Like the budding springtime tree
Will lose its wintry darkness flow-
ers
And your heavy heart will sing.

For God never sends
The winter without the Joy of Spring.



Rescued by a Bird

Jacki and Sue loved to go berry picking. They started off for the woods, which were not very far from their farm, just as happy as could be. Sue, who was bigger, carried a gallon can for the berries and little Jacki took along a quart jar.

The blueberries were plentiful, and the children hopped from bush to bush gathering handfuls of the delicious fruit. After a time the gallon can was full to the very top. They knew mother would be surprised when she saw all the berries they had gathered.

“Let’s find another patch,” Sue suggested. “We have picked most of these.” So the girls left the big can by a berry bush and marked the place so that they could find it later. Then off they ran with the quart jar in search of more blueberries.

It was pleasant out in the woods with the warm afternoon sunshine filtering in through the trees. They watched the birds that pecked away at the berries only a little distance from them. Sometimes Sue and Jacki took time to swing from the branches of trees. Once Jacki chased a beautiful blue and yellow butterfly. Finally the jar was filled, too, and the girls started back to get the big can.

“You’re going the wrong way,” Jacki insisted. “We left the can over here.”

“Are you sure?” questioned Sue, “I thought it was near that clump of tall trees.”

But the can just wasn’t any place. They wandered around and around for a long time. Then Sue called out in delight, “There it is by those bushes!” And she was right.

By this time Sue and Jacki were so confused that after picking up the can of berries, they did not know which way to turn to get out of the woods. They realized they were lost, and Jacki became frightened and began to cry. Sue, being older, was braver for a time, but with her little sister crying beside her, it was just too much. Pretty soon she broke into tears, too..

Had God forgotten them, do you think? No not for a minute. After a while Sue heard a bird chirping in the branches right above their heads.



Then while she was watching, it flew to a small fir tree a short distance away; then back it came to the tree near the girls once again, chirping all the while. He seemed to be telling them something.

“Do you suppose God has sent that little bird to show us the way home?” Sue asked Jacki.

“I guess maybe He has,” declared Janet, her tear-stained face breaking into a smile.

“Then let’s follow him and see where he will take us,” cried Sue.

The girls followed the bird over to the second tree. Then he flew on to another, chirping cheerfully. When the girls hesitated a little, the bird came back, and then flew on to the third tree again. He kept on flying from tree to tree, chirping loudly all the time’ but if the girls were slow to follow, he would fly back and forth anxiously.

In this way the bird led them for about half a mile through the woods until they came to a familiar road. Sue knew immediately where they were.

“Come on Jacki,” she said encouragingly, “we’ll soon be back to mother.” With happy hearts the girls picked up their blueberries and started up the road. The little bird had completely disappeared.

Some time later two very tired little girls were talking to their mother in the kitchen. How relieved they were to be home again!

“And don’t you think God sent that little bird to guide us, Mother?” Sue asked.

“Yes I do,” replied mother. “God will never fail even the smallest child.”



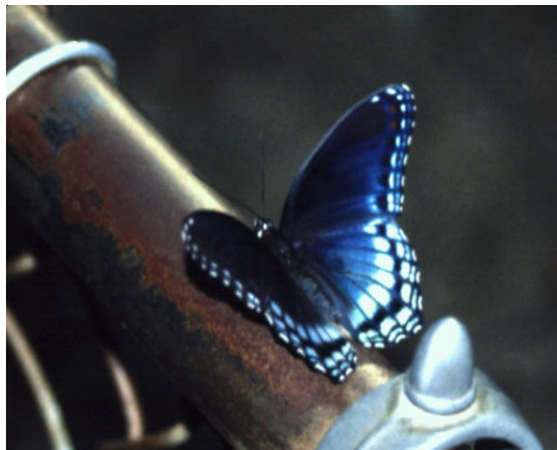
Butterfly Blue

By Kathryn Stephenson Wilhelm

One beautiful shining summer day
All the butterflies flew out to play
They hunted flowers, they played hide-and-seek
In the dogwood trees down by the creek.
They swung on sweet honeysuckle swings,
Teased the bees with their fluttering wings,
And they said, "We'll stay here all the day
In the lovely woods, and play and play."

Some of the butterflies' wings were green
And some were brown with a golden sheen
There were purple ones and yellow ones to
And one had wings of bright blue.

Now butterfly Blue grew tired of play
And spread her wings and fluttered away
Across the field and over the brook.
She mused, "I think I'll just take a look
For something more exciting to do
And make someone else happy, too."





My Treat, Dad!

I was about 13. My father frequently took me on short outings on Sundays. Sometimes we went to a park, or to a marina to look at boats. My favorites were trips to junk stores, where we could admire old electronic stuff. Once in a while we would buy something for 50 cents just to take it apart.

On the way home from these trips, Dad frequently stopped at the Dairy Queen for 10-cent ice cream cones. Not every single time; just often enough. I couldn't expect it, but I could hope and pray from the time we started heading home to that critical corner where we would either go straight for the ice cream or turn and go home empty-handed. That corner meant either mouth-watering excitement or disappointment.

A few times my father teased me by going home the long way. "I'm just going this way for variety," he would say, as we drove by the Dairy Queen without stopping. It was a game, and I was well fed, so we're not talking torture here.

On the best days he would ask, in a tone that made it sound novel and spontaneous, "Would you like an ice cream cone?" and I would say, "That sounds great, Dad!" I'd always have chocolate and he'd have vanilla. He would hand me 20 cents and I would run in to buy the usual. We'd eat them in the car. I loved my dad and I loved ice cream—so that was heaven.

On one fateful day, we were heading home and I was hoping and praying for the beautiful sound of his offer. It came. "Would you like an ice cream cone today?"

"That sounds great, Dad!"

But then he said, "It sounds good to me too, Son. How would you like to treat today?"

Twenty cents! Twenty cents! My mind reeled. I could afford, it. I got 25 cents a week allowance, plus some extra for odd jobs. But saving was important. Dad told me that. And when it was my money, ice cream just wasn't a good use of it.

Why didn't it occur to me that this was a golden opportunity to give something back to my very generous father? Why didn't I think that he had bought me 50 ice cream cones, and I had never bought him one? But all I could think was "20 cents!"

In a fit of selfish, miserly ingratitude, I said the awful words that have rung in my ears ever since. "Well, in that case, I guess I'll pass."

My father just said, Okay, Son."



My Treat, Dad! continued

But as we turned to head home, I realized how wrong I was and begged him to run back. "I'll pay," I pleaded.

But he just said, "That's okay, we don't really need one," and wouldn't hear my pleading. We drove home.

I felt awful for my selfishness and ungratefulness. He didn't rub it in, or even act disappointed. But I don't think he could have done anything to make a deeper impression on me.

I learned that generosity goes two ways and gratefulness sometimes costs a little more than "thank you." On that day gratefulness would have cost 20 cents, and it would have been the best ice cream I'd ever had.

I'll tell you one more thing. We went on another trip the next week, and as we approached the crucial corner, I said, "Dad, would you like an ice cream cone today? My treat."

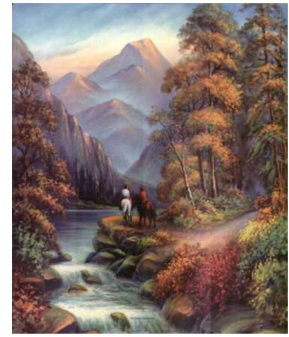


Chicken Soup for the Teenage Soul
Health Communications, Inc., Deerfield Beach, FL.



“Wake Up”

By Carolyn S. McDowell



A Choral Reading

Begin with sounds of “nature” (Taped – CD or cassette) ...WIND...CLUCKING Sound...(fast—slow—then fast again like insects or perhaps monkeys chattering in the trees).. BIRD SONG (whistle)... Clucking and birds gradually fade away leaving the sound of wind which then dies away.

Strong feeling of rhythm across this first section. Establish beat first.

Group 2: Sh.... Sh...

Group 1& 2: LISTEN.... LISTEN

Group 2: Sh.... Sh....

Group 1 & 3: LISTEN to the RHYTHM...

Group 2: SH... SH...

Group 1: Creation... Creation... CREATION BEGINS

Group 2: Creation... CREATION BEGINS

Group 3: CREATION BEGINS

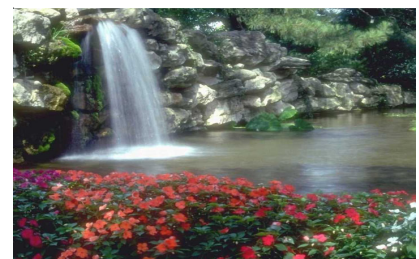
Group 2: Where? Where? Tell us all about it!

Group 1: Wake up! Wake up!

Group 3: Wake up to the rhythm... to the rhythm of creation...

Creation within! Creation without!

Group 2: In my fingers? In my toes? In my eyes? In my nose?



Group 3: For God has made us a little lower/ than the Angels!

ALL: And has given us dominion...

Group 1: Dominion over birds of the air...

Group 2: The Power to choose

Group 3: Dominion over the fish of the sea...

Group 2: the Power to choose

ALL: Dominion over every creature.... Every creature... / BUT

Solo: But / ONE!

ALL: For God/ has made/ US... And we/ Are/ HIS!!!!!!

(Strong sense of rhythm returns now)

Group 2: Wake up!

Group 3: Alleluia!

Group 2: Listen!

Group 1: Alleluia!!

Group 2: PRAISE!

ALL: Alleluia!!! Wake up to the beat... To the wonder... To the world...

MAKE/ YOUR/ LIFE/ A/ SONG/ TO/ GOD/

(big pause)

ALLELUIA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



Butterfly Collection

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea. Isaiah 11:9.

Bernard D'Abrera of Australia has a butterfly collection that is one of the largest in the world. He has more than twenty thousand different kinds of butterflies in his collection! Can you imagine that?

But that's not all. Not one of his butterflies was killed or is mounted in the usual way of butterfly collections. All of Dr. D'Abrera's butterflies have been captured on film. He is producing a massive five-volume series called *Butterflies of the World*.

He feels that butterflies should be flying free, not pinned in dusty museum trays with the odor of moth balls. What do you think?

Have you ever made an insect or butterfly collection? When I was a boy I spent a lot of time every summer collecting butterflies and moths.

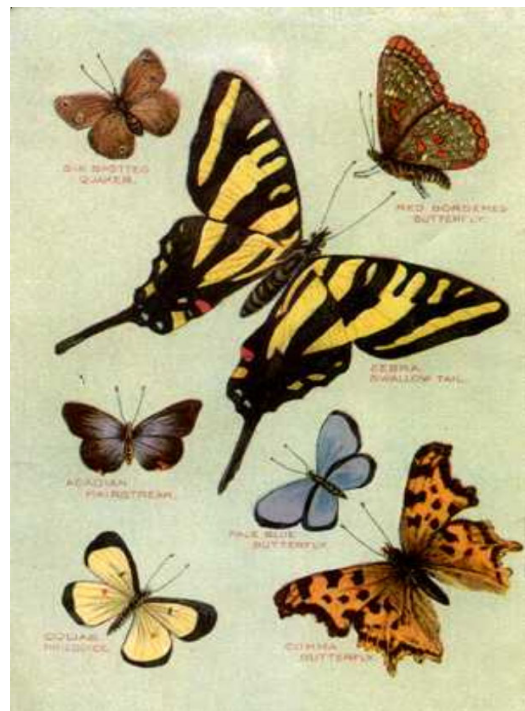
My parents helped me make butterfly nets and drying boards, and they even had a special display cabinet made for me so that I could safely store my specimens. Collecting was fun, and I enjoyed chasing the insects night and day. But eventually all of my insects crumbled and broke into pieces, even in the special cases that had been prepared for them. Besides that, the butterflies, and especially the delicately colored moths, lost their living

colors. Eventually they faded and weren't very pretty anymore, and I wondered why I had enjoyed making the collection.

I have decided that it was the collecting that was fun, not having the collection. I agree with Bernard D'Abrera.

There is no need to catch the lovely creatures that Jesus created for us to enjoy; there is no need to kill them and pin them in a box in order to appreciate their beauty. And if I must have a collection I can take my camera and take pictures of them as they fly freely about and feed on the beautiful flowers.

What kind of butterfly collection do you think Jesus would have made as a boy?



"Glimpses of God's Love", Review & Herald, Hagerstown, MD



What An Awesome God !

By Max Lucado

Behold, God is exalted in his power; who is a teacher like him? Job 36:22

You are a great God.
Your character is holy.
Your truth is absolute
Your strength is unending.
Your discipline is fair.



You are a great God.
The mountain of your knowledge has no peak.
The ocean of your love has no shore.
The fabric of your fidelity has no tear.
The rock of your word has no crack.

You are a great God.
Your patience surprises us.
Your beauty stuns us.
Your love stirs us.
You are a great God.
Your provisions are abundant for our needs
Your light is adequate for our path.
Your grace is sufficient for our sins.
You are a great God.
We even declare with reluctant words,
Your plan is perfect.
You are never early, never late,
Never tardy, never quick.
You sent your Son in the fullness of time
and will return at the consummation of time.
Your plan is perfect.
Bewildering,
Puzzling,
Troubling,
But perfect...



Top Nine Blessings

By Max Lucado

Blessed is everyone who fears the Lord. Ps. 128:1

Nine times He promises it...and He promises it to an unlikely crowd.

- ✧ **"The poor in spirit."** Beggars in God's soup kitchen.
- ✧ **"Those who mourn."** Sinners Anonymous, bound together by the truth of their introduction. "Hi, I am me, I'm a sinner."
- ✧ **"The meek."** Pawnshop pianos played by Van Cliburn. (He's so good no one notices the missing keys.)
- ✧ **"Those who hunger and thirst."** Famished orphans who know the difference between a TV dinner and a Thanksgiving feast.
- ✧ **"The merciful."** Winners of the million-dollar lottery who share the prize with their enemies.
- ✧ **"The pure in heart."** Physicians who love lepers and escape infection.
- ✧ **"The peacemakers."** Architects who build bridges with wood from a Roman cross.
- ✧ **"The persecuted."** Those who manage to keep an eye on heaven while walking through hell on earth.

It is to this band of pilgrims that God promises a special blessing. A heavenly joy. A sacred delight.

But this joy is not cheap. What Jesus promises is not a gimmick to give you goose bumps nor a mental attitude that has to be pumped up at pep rallies. Matthew 5 describes God's radical reconstruction of the heart.

"Let the Journey Begin", Thomas Nelson Inc., Nashville, TN



Faith Is... Smelling the Flowers

Author Unknown

"...and the desert shall rejoice and blossom; like the rose. It shall blossom abundantly." Isaiah 35:1

I see a flower blooming today! As I reach for it, I breathe deeply of its fragrance. A natural high lifts me as I breathe the breath of God coming from it.

Faith is smelling the flowers; it's enjoying the sweet fragrances of faith, hope, and love that blossom in the Garden of Belief.

A friend of mine, Bill Camp, is nearing one hundred years of age. Historians credit him for importing the first cotton to California from the Deep South.

Shortly after his move west, Bill's wife died. He set about hiring a housekeeper, who came and stayed for over forty years until she died. Bill said, "I asked three things of her (1) Cook a delicious meal, (2) Keep a clean kitchen, and (3) keep a fresh flower on my table every day."

Try to find a means to place a blooming flower on your table. A beautiful blossom resembles a circle of positive-thinking people who bring color to brighten the day. When they leave, it is as if the perfume of joy lingers behind.

Can I be a blossom like that, spreading joy to brighten someone's day?

I will bloom where I am planted today!

I must develop the habit of nurturing each positive thought for that's like smelling the flowers along the way.

Thank You, Father for the gift of flowers, for the fragrance and beauty You've created in each blossom.

Thank You that the most beautiful flowers are the positive thoughts that come from You. They're free! As I smell the flowers now, I feel nearer to You.

O God.

Thank You.

Amen.



Getting into Nature

Teachers may enjoy sharing the next four stories with their class. Help students make connections with the experiences and object lessons shared by Mrs. Smith and her class when they recorded the observations from their classroom butterfly experiment.

One of the most exciting things I've ever done happened some years ago when my husband and I taught in a two-room school in Alpena, Michigan.

It was our first week of school, and after lunch, I decided to take my students outside for story time. They sat on the grass while I read.



"Look what I found," Tevin said, interrupting the story. He held up a yellow, black and white striped caterpillar.

"That's a monarch caterpillar," said Tammie.

I got a bright idea. "Wouldn't it be fun to see if we could raise some monarch butterflies? Let's look around the yard and see how many caterpillars we can find. Check especially around the milkweed plants. That's what they like to eat."



So the students jumped to their feet and started scouting the area. I couldn't believe it, but by the time we went inside, we had 42 caterpillars.

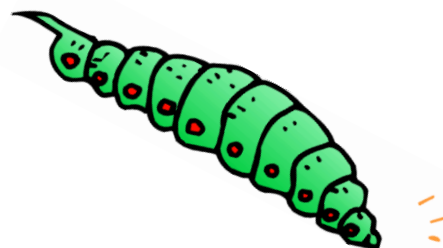
Danny and Kori went to the storage room and found two aquariums. We put half the caterpillars in one, and half in the other. Courtney went outside to gather some small branches for them to crawl on. Tevin collected milkweed leaves for their dinner.

After we had the caterpillars all moved into their new homes, we cut some material and placed it across the opening of the aquariums so our new pets couldn't get out.

Each day we checked the caterpillars to see how they were doing.

"Mrs. Smith, look at this one," said Billy one morning. We all gathered around the one aquarium to see what Billy was talking about. One of the caterpillars had spun a little silk button, it had let go with its other feet. By the time we saw it, it was hanging upside down.

It was so much fun seeing these changes close up. We could hardly wait to see what was going to happen to our caterpillars during the next few weeks.



More Surprises

“Who teaches us more than the beasts of the earth, and makes us wiser than the birds of heaven?” Job 35:11 NKJV

Mrs. Smith, come quick. Something is happening to the caterpillar that was hanging upside down!”

The class and I all jumped up from our seats and hurried over to the table.

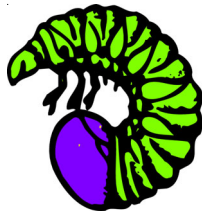
“Look at it,” said Miriam. “It’s swinging back and forth.”

As we watched, the caterpillar began inflating like a balloon. And then suddenly, pop!

“Wow!”

“Ooooh, gross!”

“Neat!”



Everyone had a different opinion about what was going on. The caterpillar had puffed itself up so much, that it split its striped skin. It reminded me of a man trying to take off his coat. As the skin slid up, we could see the caterpillar’s green inner body.

The caterpillar continued swinging back and forth, pushing its skin all the way up to where its back feet were clamped to the stick. Then it pinched the skin between two of its rear abdominal segments. At the same time it pulled out a new claw, called a cremaster. This little claw reached out and hooked onto the silk button.

It released the old skin and then jerked violently until it fell to the bottom of the aquarium. The green creature drew itself up tightly. In a few minutes its soft outer skin had hardened into a protective shell, turning it into a chrysalis. If you’ve ever seen a monarch chrysalis, you know that it has beautiful gold dots around the top edge.

Although we spent a lot of time watching our monarchs while they went through their changes, we were never able to see the gold spots develop. They just seemed to appear instantly.

One by one our caterpillars climbed up to the cloth covering or onto one of the sticks. Pretty soon we had no more caterpillars left to feed. All we could do was wait.



A Majestic Monarch

“In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye... and we shall be changed.”
1 Corinthians 15:52.



My heart dropped when I checked on the aquariums one morning. “Oh, no,” I said to my husband. “One of the chrysalises must have died. It’s all black. The kids are going to feel bad. Should we throw it away before they see it?”

“No,” said Tony. “Leave it there. Maybe that’s what’s supposed to happen.”

“O.K.,” I said halfheartedly.

I’m glad I took his advice, because he was right. The change of color in the chrysalis was proof that the monarch was developing as it should.

A day or two later, Sarah made an exciting discovery. “Oh, look, Mrs. Smith. You can see the butterfly’s wing.”

Sure enough. The walls of the chrysalis had become so transparent that we could see the orange and black stripes very clearly.

“It won’t be long now,” added Tevin.

We all became as nervous as expectant parents. After all, we had raised these little creatures.

I will never forget the moment our first butterfly made its appearance. It all started with a sudden crack on the side of the chrysalis. Out pushed a strange-looking insect that looked nothing like the great monarch butterflies I’d always seen.

Boy, is it ugly,” someone said. I had to agree. The butterfly had a swollen abdomen and short, crumpled wings.

“Maybe there’s something wrong with it,” said Kori. “Maybe it’s deformed.”

There was nothing we could do but wait and watch.

The butterfly crawled out of its old house and held on to one of the edges. Then it started slowly flapping its short, stubby wings. The more it flapped, the more its wings expanded. And as the wings grew larger, its abdomen thinned out. Within minutes, the strange-looking insect was transformed into a majestic monarch butterfly.



Someday we’re going to experience a complete transformation like the monarch’s. When Jesus comes, He’ll change our old, sinful bodies and give us perfect bodies that will never die.

Won’t it be exciting when He comes again and makes all things new?



Time to Fly Away

“Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.”

1 Thessalonians 4:17



Our butterflies didn't leave the classroom as soon as they came out of their chrysalises. They stayed in the room for a few hours and exercised their wings in

preparation for the big journey they were about to take.

Toward the end of summer, as the days start getting colder, monarchs all across North America begin to head south. The journey is long and difficult. Some butterflies will travel 2,000 miles. The trip takes about two months. Fewer than half the butterflies that start the trip ever reach their destination.

Many go to a tiny section of mountains west of Mexico City. There, during the winter months, tens of millions of monarchs wait for instinct to tell them to return north.

In spring, as the temperatures begin to rise, the butterflies begin to fly back to the northern states. And the cycle begins all over again. There will be three or four short-lived generations. Then in late summer the last generation of butterflies will migrate south.



When our butterflies were ready to go outside, they flew to the window ledge.

The students carefully picked them up and carried them outside, one by one. When the last group was ready to fly away, our whole room went outside and watched them lift off into the sky and begin their trip.

Soon we'll be taking a trip too. We'll fly through the air like the butterflies, but our destination will be heaven. Imagine how much fun it will be to fly through outer space without having to wear a space suit or travel in a rocket! We'll visit places that are far beyond what scientists have been able to see through the giant telescopes.

Like the butterflies, we will not remain at our destination forever, for after a thousand years in heaven, we will return to the earth made new. Here we will live for eternity.

The flight date is getting closer every day. Are you getting ready for the trip?



“The Official 1993 Devotional Book for Super Kids,” R & H Publishing Assoc., Hagerstown, MD



Lisa and the Ants

“Children obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right.” Ephesians 6:1

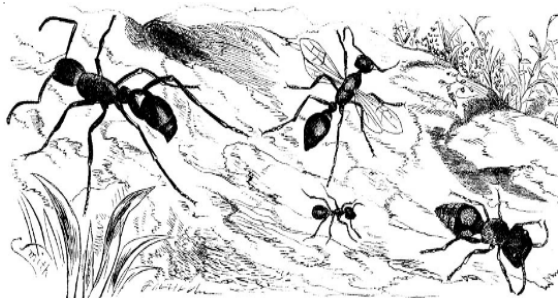
“Please hurry home from school this afternoon, Lisa. I want you to go to the store for me,” said mother. She smiled and waved good-bye as Lisa left for school.

“All right,” agreed Lisa, but she wasn’t really very happy, for it was much more fun playing with her friends than going on errands for mother.

After school was out that afternoon, the children came bounding down the hill. Lisa scampered along with her playmates, eager for the game of ‘dressing up’ they were going to enjoy when they arrived home.

Then suddenly Lisa remembered. She had to go to the store instead! She did not hurry so fast now. In fact, as she looked across the open pasture toward home, she was sure she could see Mother watching for her. How Lisa wished she could forget that Mother wanted to send her to the store!

“Let’s sit down here for a while, girls,” she suggested. “Why hurry home so soon? This looks like a good spot to play.”



Soon all the girls were settled on the soft grass. As they sat there in a circle playing a game, Lisa couldn’t help glancing occasionally toward home. Yes, that was surely mother waving to her from the back porch.



Then a strange thing happened. Suddenly without a word Lisa jumped up and ran like lightning toward home. Her friends wondered why Lisa, who was the life of the group, had left so quickly – and without a word, too. Mother saw her coming and thought to herself, “I am so glad that Lisa is a good girl. She had just remembered about going to the store. That must be why she is running so fast.”

Sad to say, Mother was wrong this time, for when Lisa stopped to play, she must have sat down right on top of an ants’ nest! She had jumped up quickly when she felt those stinging creatures crawling all over her, and how she ran when they began to bite!

If you had gone by Lisa’s house a short while later, you would have seen a little girl with a tear-stained face and a shopping basket over her arm. And all over her legs, and arms too, were splotches of blue where Mother had put medicine on the ant bites.

How Lisa hoped she would not meet any of her friends while she was looking such a sorry sight! But she had learned her lesson. After this, she decided it was much more fun to remember what Mother had said instead of trying to forget.

“Fireside Stories”, Southern Publishing Assoc., Nashville, TN



Life's Challenges Make Us Stronger

A Butterfly

A man found a cocoon of a butterfly. One day a small opening appeared, he sat and watched the butterfly for several hours as it struggled to force its body through the little hole. Then it seemed to stop making any progress. It appeared as if it had gotten as far as it could and could go no farther. Then the man decided to help the butterfly.

He took a pair of scissors and snipped the remaining bit of the cocoon. The butterfly then emerged easily. Something was strange. The butterfly had a swollen body and shriveled wings. The man continued to watch the butterfly because he expected at any moment, the wings would enlarge and expand to be able to support the body, which would contract in time. Neither happened. In fact, the butterfly spent the rest of its life crawling around with a swollen body and deformed wings. It was never able to fly.

What the man in his kindness and haste did not understand, was that the restricting cocoon and the struggle required for the butterfly to get through the small opening of the cocoon are God's way of forcing fluid from the body of the butterfly into its wings so that it would be ready for flight once it achieved its freedom from the cocoon. Sometimes struggles are exactly what we need in our life.

If God allowed us to go through all our life without any obstacles, that would cripple us. We would not be as strong as what we could have been. Not only that, we could never fly.



http://newsletter@quickinspirations.com/qi_daily_quotes.asp



Dry Bones or Butterflies

***A merry heart doeth good like a medicine;
but a broken spirit drieth the bones.***
Proverbs 17:22

The way one looks at things makes such a difference in how he feels! A cheerful person is happy; a sad one gets discouraged.

When Thomas Carlyle looked up at the stars and growled, "It is a sad sight!" he felt sick and unhappy. But a little girl who saw the very same sky exclaimed, "Mamma, if the wrong side of heaven is so fine, how very beautiful the right side must be!"

It was the same sky, but there were two different ways of looking at it.

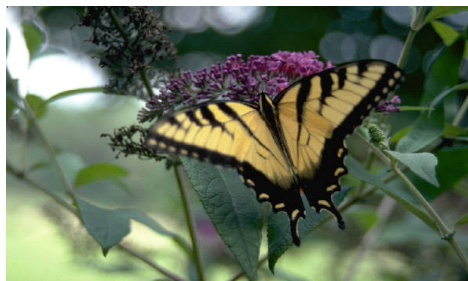
Some travelers in Asia found a valley full of bones.

"What a dismal place!" exclaimed one.

"Horrible," agreed another. "I wonder why there are so many bones lying around."

"I suppose they were left by a torrent of water in a big storm," answered a third, who had been studying the valley floor. "See how the ground is washed away. It probably came down from above us."

"Well, wherever they may be from, the valley isn't a place where I'd choose to spend the night. Let's name it the Valley of Dry Bones."



So, the Valley of Dry Bones it became, and that night the travelers climbed to the heights above to sleep.



In the morning as the men were preparing their breakfast, a beautiful and rare butterfly flitted into view. One of the men caught it.

"How exquisite!" he exclaimed as he examined its delicate wings.

"Beautiful," agreed another.

A third man, looking thoughtful, remarked, "I think we ought to change the name of this place from the Valley of Dry Bones to Butterfly Pass." And the others agreed.

Same valley, but two different ways of looking at it.

Do you see the sad stars of the beautiful heavens, the Valley of Dry Bones or Butterfly Pass?

Even the way you feel depends on your disposition!

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance; but by sorrow of the heart the spirit is broken."

"More Precious than Gold"
Review and Herald, Hagerstown, MD



Mountains You Weren't Made to Climb



You were not made to run a kingdom, nor are you expected to be all-powerful. And you certainly can't handle all the glory.

"...Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit says the Lord of hosts. Zech. 4:6

There are certain mountains only God can climb.

It's not that you aren't welcome to try. It's just that you aren't able.

If the word 'Savior' is in your job description, it's because you put it there. Your role is to help the world, not save it. Mount Messiah is one mountain you weren't made to climb.

Nor is Mount Self-Sufficient. You aren't able to run the world, nor are you able to sustain it. Some of you think you can. You are self-made.

You don't bow your knees, you just roll up your sleeves and put in another twelve-hour day...which may be enough when it comes to making a living or building a business. But when you face your own grave or your own guilt, your power will not do the trick.



Mount Applause is the most seductive of the three peaks. The higher you climb the more people applaud, but the thinner the air becomes. More than one person has stood at the top and shouted, "Mine is the glory," only to lose balance and fall.

"Let the Journey Begin"
Thomas Nelson Inc., Nashville, TN

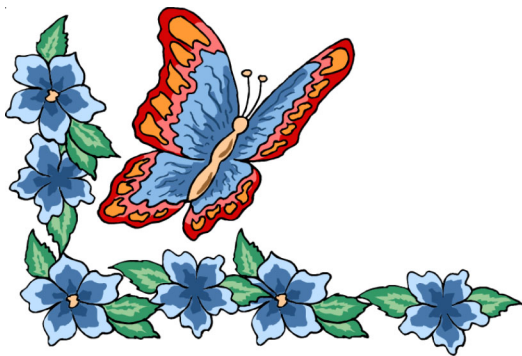


A Butterfly Garden

Name _____

Date _____

If you were making a butterfly garden what things would you need? What kinds of plants, shrubs, and flowering plants will you plant? What other special touches will you add to make your garden the best on the block? Tell how will you set up your garden to attract a variety of butterflies.





Butterfly Comprehension

Name _____ Date _____

Butterflies are beautiful insects. The body of a butterfly is long and slender. They have knobs at the ends of their antennae, which are used for smelling. Their wings are covered with tiny scales that give the wings their color. All butterflies hatch as caterpillars, which look like worms. The caterpillars change to adult butterflies in a cocoon, or paperlike case.

Butterflies are found everywhere. They live on mountains and in deserts. As caterpillars, they eat leaves and fruit, often damaging crops. As butterflies, they cannot bite or chew. For food, they drink nectar, the sugary liquid, from flowers. Butterflies fly only during the day. When resting, they fold their wings straight up.



Answer these questions after you have read the story.

1. What do butterflies use their antennae for? _____
2. Tiny _____ give butterfly wings their color.
3. What do caterpillars eat? _____
4. When do butterflies fly? _____



Butterfly Comprehension

Name KEY

Date _____

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1. What do butterflies use their antennae for? **They use their antennae for smelling.**
2. Tiny **scales** give butterfly wings their color.
3. What do caterpillars eat? **Caterpillars eat leaves and fruit.**
4. When do butterflies fly? **Butterflies fly only during the day.**



A Butterfly on My Shoulder

by Richard Bauman



Give the students ten to fifteen minutes to read this beautiful butterfly story. Allow time for discussion. Then have the class complete the comprehension exercise on the next page.

I am grateful butterflies don't sting, buzz, or do other annoying things. If they did, I probably would have missed one of God's "tender mercies"--my name for those gentle, tiny moments God sprinkles into our lives in seemingly capricious fashion, giving us new insights or renewing our spirit for living. Such an uplifting experience once happened to me when I was taking my daily walk. I use my walk time not only for exercise but as a time to contemplate, to wrestle with life's confrontations, and to talk with God in prayer.

One particular day during my walk, I was agitated about my health and complained to God about my struggle with obesity and my severe sleep apnea. Serenity was hardly my walking partner. At least that is how I felt until on my way back home after walking about a mile. Then I glanced at something white on my right shoulder. Perhaps I sensed it at first rather than saw it--one of those instances when you think you see something out of the corner of your eye but doubt it, only to be surprised when you really look and find that something is actually there.

Perched on my shoulder was a white-winged butterfly with a random pattern of little black specks on its wings and a shiny black body, head, and antennae. The butterfly's black body, head, and white wings contrasted with my green T-shirt. I was astonished to find this stunning flower of flight there and had no doubt that it would instantly fly away just as silently as it had landed. But it didn't leave. It sat on my shoulder, bold as a butterfly can be, slowly moving its wings but exhibiting no intention of flying away.

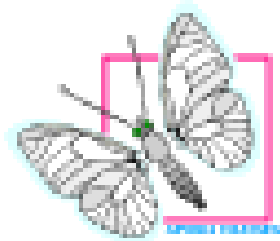
This butterfly fascinated me. Where had it come from, and why had it landed on me? I had walked many dozens of times over the same route and had seen few butterflies. None had even come close to me, let alone land on me, and I didn't want it to leave. Fortunately, it seemed content to just hang on and ride on my shoulder. Every minute or so I glanced to see if the butterfly were still there. It acted as if it belonged on my shoulder. Perhaps it wanted to be carried to rest its wings or help relieve its weariness. Maybe the fragile creature had been flying a long time, had a long way yet to go, and was a bit depleted. My shoulder must have presented a perfect opportunity for a breather and a brief ride. At the same time, this unthinking and vulnerable butterfly seemed confident it was safe with me and wouldn't be harmed.





The butterfly rode on my shoulder for about fifteen minutes. At home, I had to share the strange event with my wife, and I wanted her to see my unusual traveling companion. The butterfly couldn't stay on my shoulder indefinitely, and the time was coming for her to fly on. Standing in our front yard, I lifted my left hand to my right shoulder where the butterfly rested and gently brushed under its head, nudging it to flight. The frail little creature flew from my shoulder, dancing in the air as butterflies do. It flew a zigzag course around the yard for a few moments as if getting its bearings on some destination known only to her. She propelled herself higher than the trees, fluttering to heights unknown. Then she was gone.

The strange encounter was an unspeakably pleasant experience. The heaviness of my dark mood about my weight and chronic illness had been lifted by the lightness of that butterfly. It needed to rest, and I needed the spark of joy it brought me as a gift. After riding on my shoulder the butterfly seemed revitalized, and oddly, so was I. The sensation was as if the burden of my depression was carried away when the butterfly took flight--just as Christ bore the burden of all our sins through His perfect sacrifice before ascending on high. Because of this sacrifice, each of us may continue our life's journey with energy, joy, and hope renewed. In those few moments God blessed and helped two of His creatures know that He controls our lives and "...that all things work together for good to those who love God...." (Romans 8:28).



Butterfly Comprehension

Name _____ Date _____

Answer the following questions after you have read the story on page 8.

1. What are the four reasons given by the writer for having a 'walk time'? _____

2. Give the name of the butterfly with which the writer had his encounter? _____

3. How long did the butterfly remain on the writer's shoulder? _____

4. Quote the writer's description of his encounter with the butterfly. _____

5. What was the writer's emotional state before his experience with the butterfly?

6. What gift did the butterfly bring? _____

7. The writer thinks the butterfly felt secure with him. How did he describe the butterfly's stay?

8. Why was the writer in a dark mood? _____

9. How did the butterfly help? _____

10. In your own words tell how the writer's experience with the butterfly is like that of one who walks with God.



Butterfly Comprehension

Name KEY Date _____

Answer the following questions after you have read the story.

1. What are the four reasons given by the writer for having a walk time?

for exercise; to contemplate; to wrestle with life's confrontations; and to talk with God in prayer

2. Give the name of the butterfly with which the writer had his encounter? ***a white-winged***

butterfly

3. How long did the butterfly remain on the writer's shoulder? ***fifteen minutes***

4. By what other name did the writer refer to the butterfly? ***stunning flower of flight***

5. What was the writer's emotional and physical state before his experience with the butterfly?

He was depressed. He worried about his health.

6. What gift did the butterfly bring? ***the spark of joy***

7. The writer thinks the butterfly felt secure with him. How did he describe the butterfly's stay?

The vulnerable butterfly seemed confident it was safe with me.

8. Why was the writer in a dark mood? ***He was concerned about his weight and chronic***

illness.

9. How did the butterfly help? ***He was revitalized and felt the burden of his depression was***

carried away.

10. In your own words tell how the writer's experience with the butterfly is like that of one who walks with God. ***Answers may vary***



What Does It Mean?

The vocabulary words below were taken from the story "A Butterfly on My Shoulder." Use a dictionary and find meanings that fit the context of the story.

	<u>WORDS</u>	<u>MEANING</u>
1.	Annoying	_____
2.	Capricious	_____
3.	Sacrifice	_____
4.	Contemplate	_____
5.	Agitated	_____
6.	Obesity	_____
7.	Apnea	_____
8.	Serenity	_____
9.	Perched	_____
10.	Fragile	_____
11.	Vulnerable	_____
12.	Destination	_____
13.	Revitalized	_____
14.	Sensation	_____
15.	Hope	_____



What Does It Mean?

The vocabulary words below were taken from the story "A Butterfly on My Shoulder." Use a dictionary and find meanings that fit the context of the story. Answers may vary.

	<u>WORDS</u>	<u>MEANING</u>
1.	Annoying	<u>bothersome</u>
2.	Capricious	<u>unpredictable</u>
3.	Sacrifice	<u>surrender</u>
4.	Contemplate	<u>think</u>
5.	Agitated	<u>troubled</u>
6.	Obesity	<u>fatness</u>
7.	Apnea	<u>disorder</u>
8.	Serenity	<u>peacefulness</u>
9.	Perched	<u>resting</u>
10.	Fragile	<u>delicate</u>
11.	Vulnerable	<u>defenseless</u>
12.	Destination	<u>objective</u>
13.	Revitalized	<u>invigorated</u>
14.	Sensation	<u>feeling</u>
15.	Hope	<u>expectation</u>



'March' Into Spring

Name _____

Date _____

Directions: List words related to the month of March and the beginning of spring. Begin each word with a letter of the alphabet.

A	_____
B	_____
C	_____
D	_____
E	_____
F	_____
G	_____
H	_____
I	_____
J	_____
K	_____
L	_____
M	_____
N	_____
O	_____
P	_____
Q	_____
R	_____
S	_____
T	_____
U	_____
V	_____
W	_____
X	_____
Y	_____
Z	_____



Nocturnal Creatures

Name _____

Date _____

Many animals are referred to as nocturnal creatures, which means they sleep in the day and are awake at night.

Directions: Find out more about these unique animals from your encyclopedia and on the Internet. Write about the one that interests you most.



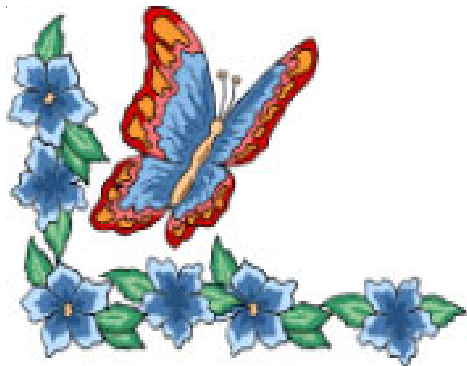
God's Unusual Creatures

Name _____

Date _____

Butterflies are not like most of the other insects God made. In a paragraph or two, tell how the butterfly is different from other insects. Tell why you like the butterfly.

The butterfly is my favorite insect because ...

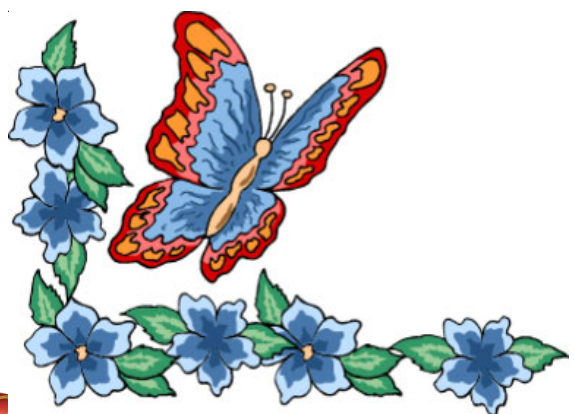




If I Were a Caterpillar...

Name: _____ Date: _____

Imagine you are a caterpillar going through your metamorphosis. Write what changes you expect to make. How would you feel during each stage?





My Favorite Butterfly

Name _____

Date _____

Of all butterflies, the monarch seems to be the most popular. What do you think? Tell which butterfly is your favorite and why. Use the internet resource given for your research - <http://butterflies.com/>

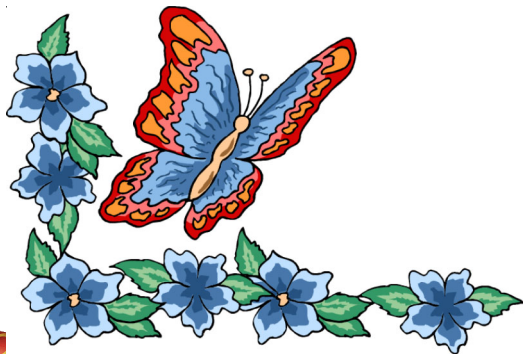


You Can't Catch Me!

Name _____

Date _____

The bright colors on butterflies and other insects scare their predators away. Tell of four other ways that butterflies and other insects use to protect themselves.





What I Have Learned

Name _____

Date _____

Write about all that you have learned from 'The Amazing Life of the Butterfly.'



Alphabet Answers

Name _____ Date _____

Directions: Can you answer with letters, only? Use one or two letters of the alphabet to respond to the clues . The first is done for you.

- 1. Insect _____ **B** _____
- 2. Cold _____
- 3. Organ used for sight _____
- 4. Radio announcer _____
- 5. Body of Water _____
- 6. Plant or vine _____
- 7. Not full _____
- 8. Question _____
- 9. Vegetable _____
- 10. Not difficult _____
- 11. Something to drink _____
- 12. Girl's name _____
- 13. Pronoun _____
- 14. Tent home _____



Alphabet Answers

Name _____ Date _____

Can you answer with letters, only? Use one or two letters of the alphabet to respond to the clues . The first is done for you.

1. Insect _____ B _____

2. Cold _____ IC _____

3. Organ used for sight _____ I _____

4. Radio announcer _____ DJ _____

5. Body of Water _____ C _____

6. Plant or vine _____ IV _____

7. Not full _____ MT _____

8. Question _____ Y _____

9. Vegetable _____ P _____

10. Not difficult _____ EZ _____

11. Something to drink _____ T _____

12. Girl's name _____ K or D _____

13. Pronoun _____ I _____

14. Tent home _____ TP _____



Amazing Bible Bugs



How many of these Bible bugs can you find in your yard or neighborhood? Give yourself 10 points for each one you find.

Add an extra 5 points for reading the Bible verses about the bug.

Grasshopper (Numbers 13:30-33)

Ant (Proverbs 30:25)

Locust (Proverbs 30:27)

Moth (Matthew 6:19-20)

Bee (Judges 14:8-9)

Spider (Job 8:13-15)

Hornet (Exodus 23:27-28)

Cricket (Leviticus 11:20-23)

Fly (Exodus 8:21)

Gnat (Psalm 105:31)



Butterfly Action Song



For Kindergarten through Grade 4 sing:

“If I Were a Butterfly” by Brian Howard



Bible Action Song

The students will enjoy singing this song during the study of this unit. Teachers may find the lyrics helpful to focus the children on Christ's soon return and about His promise to have His children "caught up together to meet Him in the air." (1 Thessalonians 4:17)



O Lord, I Want Two Wings

For each verse the first line is repeated three times and ends with the last line of verse one.

1. O Lord, I want two wings to fly through the air,
O Lord, I want two wings to fly through the air,
O Lord, I want two wings to fly through the air,
So the world won't do me no harm.
2. I want two golden shoes to wear on my feet
3. I want a golden harp to play to myself
4. I want a happy song to sing in my heart



Actions:

Verse one	"want two wings" fly through the air	(tap hands on shoulders) (wave arms)
Verse two	"golden shoes" "wear on my feet"	(tap on the floor) (put on imaginary shoes)
Verse three	"golden harp" "play by myself"	(move forearms back and forth) (point to oneself)
Verse four	"happy song" "sing in my heart"	(clap hands) (point to heart)

