

PEBLOS...and his many hats.

If we were to visit Mexico, we would see the people wearing gayly colored hats like these, called Sombreros. Our story is about a little Mexican boy, named Peblos, who wore NINE HATS. Now he didn't wear nine hats because he had nine heads and he didn't wear nine hats because his head was cold, but he sold these hats to earn money.

There was a missionary in Mexico and his only means of getting around was on the back of a little donkey. Now, this was one of the most stubborn little donkeys you've ever seen. Sometimes, when the missionary was ready to travel the little donkey just refused to move. One day Peblos walked by and saw the missionary trying to make the donkey go. Peblos said, "I can make that donkey move." Peblos climbed on the donkey's back...whispered in his ear, and off trotted the little donkey. Soon the missionary was taking Peblos everywhere with him. Now, Peblos had a very bad habit of telling lies. Peblos didn't call them lies. He just made things seem bigger. One day the missionary said, "Peblos, do you see that hitching post over there?" "Yes," said Peblos. "I'll give you a hammer and some nails if every time you tell an untruth you'll hammer a nail in the hitching post." Peblos mumbled to himself about these crazy Americans but that new hammer looked mighty nice. Finally Peblos agreed to do what the missionary asked in order to own that shiny hammer.

Peblos was walking home swinging his hammer by his side and he met his friend, Beepbo. Right away Beepbo wanted to know where he had gotten such a nice hammer. Peblos quickly replied that the missionary gave it to him for being a good boy. Peblos had a keen imagination and soon he was telling Beepbo about his ~~yellow~~ necktie with red polka dots and his pair of ~~blue~~ shoes, neither of which Peblos really owned. Doubtfully Beepbo said, "I don't see the tie around your neck and your barefeet are the same as mine. If you have them, where are they, Peblos?" Peblos thought for a moment and then said, "You know, the bank downtown where folk put their valuables? Well, that is where I put my tie and shoes for safe keeping."

The two friends parted. The next day we find Peblos out at the hitching post with his hammer and nails. BANG..went a nail for the lie about the hammer. BANG..another nail for the lie about the tie. BANG..another nail for the lie about the shoes. BANG..another nail for the lie about the bank. About that time Beepbo came by and asked Peblos what he was doing. "Just practicing with my hammer," said Peblos. After Beepbo left...BANG..went another nail for the lie he had just told.

One day the missionary looked at the hitching post and told Peblos that he was glad to see those nails in the post. "You mean you are glad I told all those lies?" asked Peblos. "No, but I am glad you realize and have admitted that you told lies. Peblos, you go and pull every one of those nails out of the hitching post." Peblos could not understand but he did as he was told. "Is the hitching post now the same as before?" asked the missionary. "No, it has holes left from the nails..It has scars remaining," said Peblos. "That is what all those lies do to your heart. They leave scars there just as sin does. Jesus forgives sins, but the scars remain. There is one who loved you even with all your sins. His name is Jesus. He is God's Son. He wants to come into your heart, Peblos, and take away all your sins. Will you let him?" That day Peblos asked God to forgive his sins and asked Jesus to come into his heart. He never told another lie. Jesus saved him from it.

















