

The Bee Sting

I can't remember where I heard this story, and can't attest to whether or not it's true. What I like about this story is it's brevity, and I've used it in many situations where I'm trying to keep my message shorter.

Once there was a father that picked up his little daughter from elementary school, and on the way home, a bee began buzzing around the car. The little girl was hysterical because she was deathly allergic to bee stings. "Daddy," she shrieked, "there's a bee in the car!"

While driving, the father reached back and grabbed the bee, holding it in his hand. The girl calmed down until a moment later when the father let go of the bee, letting it loose in the car again.

"Daddy!" the little girl screamed. "Why'd you let go of the bee? I'm going to die!"

"No you're not, sweetheart," insisted the father, and he reached back and opened his hand so the little girl could see it. "What do you see?" he asked.

The little girl looked at her father's hand.

"A bee sting?" she asked.

"Yes, sweetheart," he said. "And how many stings do bees have?"

"One," she answered.

"That's right," said the father. "This bee can't hurt you anymore because I've taken the sting for you."

And your sins can't hurt you anymore if you believe in Jesus. The Bible says, "Oh death, where is your victory? Oh death, where is your sting? Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."