

Sistar Tiffany's Lesson Re-Cap 02/25/24 Dear God...it's me a broken crayon!

The following is a lesson recap of Sistar Tiffany's

"Dear God, it's me...a broken crayon."

A lesson in compassion

"Commitment, Obedience, Compassion"

Sistars remember the word "compassion". Being sympathetic and conscious of another person's distress and being moved to alleviate and empathize.

Tiffany's Adaptation of "Duncan's Crayon Box"

There was once a little sistar who had a crayon box and upon opening her crayons she found letters from all the colors, and this is what they said.

Red crayon said "I appreciate you using me all the time, but you are using me too much; if you could use me a little less I would appreciate it; but as of today, I am no longer going to color.

Purple crayon said "I appreciate you using me, but I have a problem you never stay inside the lines! As of today, I am no longer going to color.

Biege crayon said "I don't know why you even bother to use me; you only confuse me with beige and let's face it I only come out when it's holiday time! As of today, I am no longer going to color. The next letter came from

White crayon's letter said "I don't know why you bother to use me you can't even see me... as of today I am no longer going to color!



Sistar Tiffany's Lesson Re-Cap| 02/25/24| Dear God...it's me a broken crayon! Yellow & Orange's letter was unique because they both wrote on each other's letter. Yellow wrote I am the true color of the sun; you should use me and not orange this will be my last day..I am no longer going to color. Orange wrote in that I am beautiful and the true color of the sun as of today I am no longer going to color. Peach's letter said you stripped me of my paper wrapping and now I'm too afraid to show myself...I will no longer be coloring.

Green crayon's letter was a bit different; it said "I appreciate you using me; I'm not as sharp as the other crayons and I have a few chips and broken areas but I'm so glad you care for me.
I know my other friends have left but I will stand even if I'm a bit

broken.

The little sistar wrote to the crayons and said I know how to use you give me 1 more chance and I will make a masterpiece. I know how to use all of you crayons and make something amazing!

- Sistar God is the artist of your life; your life is the canvas that God is going to paint.
- God can use you in whichever condition you may be in; broken, used, worn, and tattered.
- Red/Gray/Blue crayon complained about being overworked because of how they felt; how many times do you complain?
- Sistar you are running yourself ragged and being overused and overworked and have no capacity to take on anyone or anything else.
- 4 Sistar we have to own the power that resides within us.
- Sistar we can't be like the beige crayon and hide from the power and might that lives within.
- **4** Sistar everything that you are and can become; comes from God.
- When you don't own your power you get out of authority which leads you to become out of obedience.



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- God loves you in spite of you!
- When you begin to understand God and his authority you no longer operate in those false evidence that appear real.
- Own your broken pieces and understand that every part of you matters when the master is painting the canvas.
- There is a covering that you as a Sistar must do your part so that you can cover your sistar in her time of need.
- When you focus on doing what God has prepared you can be like that green crayon and utter a "thank you Lord for using me as you see fit. I have some scars and bruises but color with me however you please."
- Sistar remember that everyone has a crayon emotion depending on life's circumstances.
- Learn to embrace your color and ask God to help you so you can show compassion for your fellow Sistar!

Dear God ... it's me a broken crayon!

