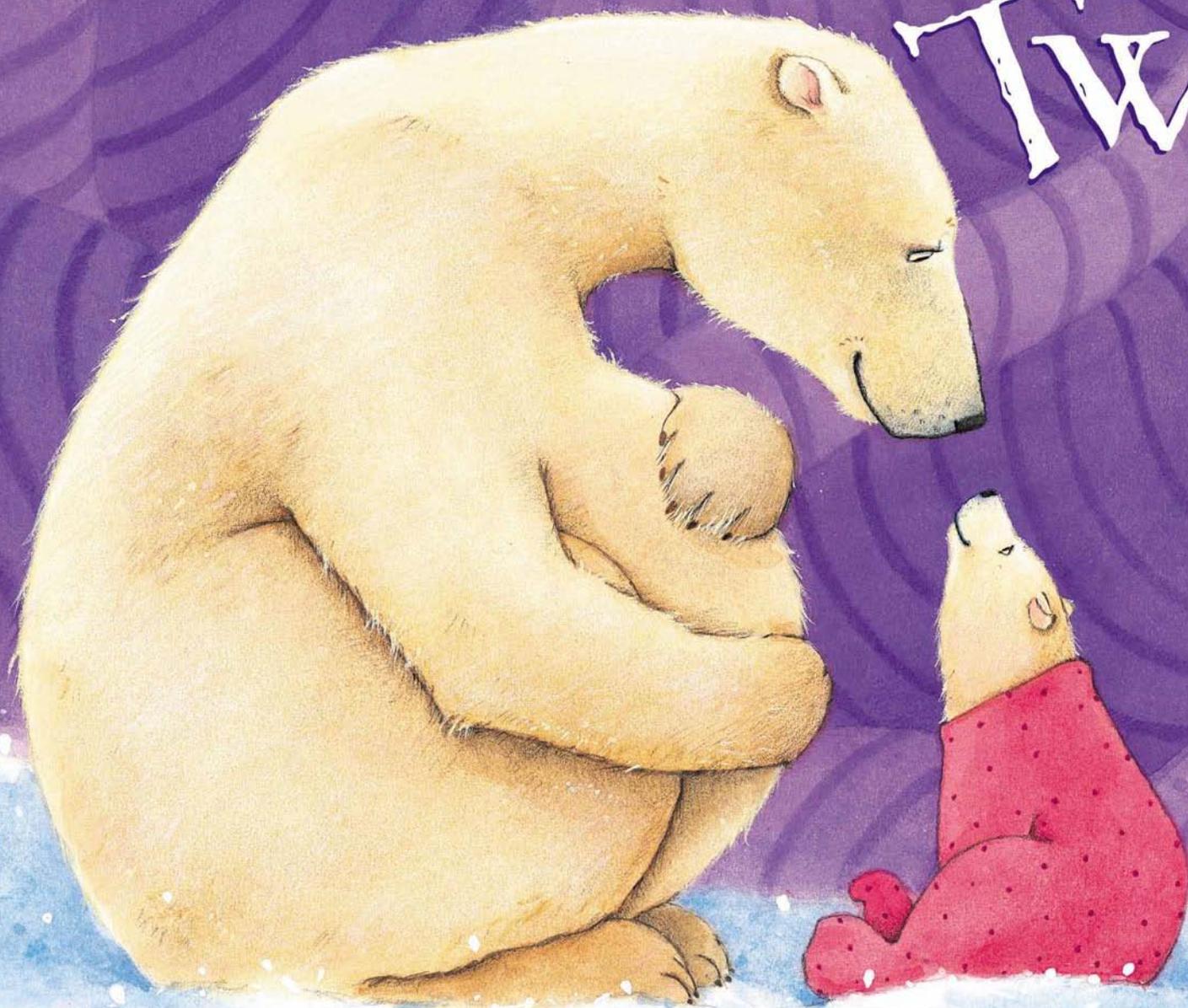


God Gave Us Two



by Lisa Tawn Bergren art by Laura J. Bryant

God Gave US TWO

by Lisa Tawn Bergren art by Laura J. Bryant



WATERBROOK
PRESS

GOD GAVE US TWO
PUBLISHED BY WATERBROOK PRESS
12265 Oracle Blvd., Suite 200
Colorado Springs, Colorado 80921
A division of Random House, Inc.

Scripture quotations are taken from *The Living Bible* copyright © 1971.
Used by permission of Tyndale House Publishers, Inc., Wheaton, Illinois 60189.
All rights reserved.

ISBN 1-57856-507-3

Copyright © 2001 by Lisa Tawn Bergren

Illustrations © 2001 Laura J. Bryant

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying and recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

WATERBROOK and its deer design logo are registered trademarks of WaterBrook Press, a division of Random House, Inc.

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Bergren, Lisa Tawn.

God gave us two / by Lisa Tawn Bergren; art by Laura J. Bryant.—1st ed.
p.cm.

Summary: Little Cub has questions about the new baby that Mama is expecting, but she learns that babies are gifts from God.

ISBN 1-57856-507-3

[1. Babies—Fiction. 2. Brothers and sisters—fiction. 3. Polar bears—Fiction. 4. Bears—Fiction. 5. Christian life—Fiction.] I. Bryant, Laura J., ill. II title.

PZ7.B452233 Gn 2001
[E]—dc21

2001045353

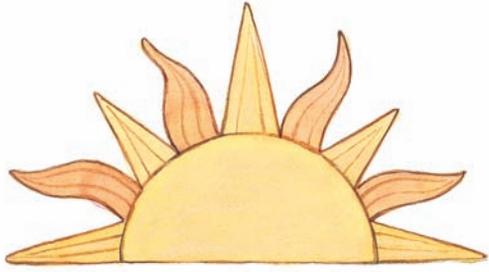
Printed in the United States of America
2005

10 9 8 7 6 5

Children are a gift from God; they are his reward.

PSALM 127:3





“Time to get up, sleepyhead,” Mama said one bright Sunday morning.

But Little Cub wasn’t quite ready to wake up.

“You can take your new baby to church,” she said with a yawn.

“New baby? He’s still in my tummy, but he’ll come along too. Now up and at ’em, sugarplum. It’s soon time to go.”





Little Cub yawned again and padded after her mother down the hall to the bathroom. “Mama,” she asked, “why do you need a new baby?”

“We don’t *need* a new baby, Little Cub,” she said, nuzzling her daughter’s nose. “We *want* a new baby, just like we wanted you. God gave us you. Now he’s given us two!”

