

The Cupcakes

“Yum! Those look yummy!” I said to mom.

She was frosting cupcakes, and then sprinkling them with little colorful candies — pink, yellow, green, and blue. “Can I have one?” I asked.

“Not now, Katie,” mom answered. “We’ll eat them tonight when auntie, uncle and your cousins come over.”

“Ohhh,” I was disappointed. My mouth watered, looking at them. “Could I just have a little taste?” I begged.

“No,” mom said again. “We’ll have them later.”

I watched as mom decorated the last cupcakes. I wished I could have one now. I didn’t want to wait until later. That was a long time. When mom turned to take the frosting bowl to the sink, I had an idea. “I’ll just sneak one or two,” I thought. “I’ll just taste them to see if they’re good.”

While mom was still at the sink, I quickly grabbed two cupcakes and snuck outside. I ran to the playhouse, shut the door, and gobbled down one. It didn’t taste as good as I expected. “Hmm, maybe I need to eat the next one slower.”

The second one didn’t taste any better—in fact, it tasted worse. I wondered why, and then, I knew. I had been disobedient. I hadn’t listened to mom. Instead, I just took what I wanted. What would mom think? I felt bad.

I decided then to stay in the playhouse until bedtime. Time moved slowly as I sat and sat, feeling more and more terrible. When I heard a van pull into our driveway, I got up and made sure that the playhouse door was closed tight. I didn’t want anyone to see me.

“Katie! Where are you?” mom called for me. “Your cousins are here!”

I didn’t move. I wasn’t feeling happy about anything.

Mom called my name again. I didn’t answer. Then there was a knock on the playhouse door. “Are you in there, Katie?” she asked. I still didn’t say anything. The door pushed open, and there she stood.

“I’ve been looking for you. Didn’t you hear me?” mom questioned.

I couldn’t answer. I felt guilty, and now seeing mom, I felt worse.

“What’s wrong?” she asked with concern.

Slowly, I stuttered, “I, I, I s-s-snuck two cupcakes...the spe-special ones, for tonight. And I ate them, but they didn’t even taste good.” My eyes started to fill with tears.

“Oh, Katie,” mom replied, “do you want to have your disobedience forgiven?”

I nodded.

Mom preached, “Believe all sins forgiven in Jesus’ name and precious blood.”

With my sins forgiven, I felt happy and free. “Mom,” I said, “have you ever done something wrong?”

“I have,” mom said, “no one is perfect. We all sin. But we can put our sins away. In this way, we can get to heaven.”

“I love you, mom,” I said, as I hugged her. “I’m glad you came to find me in the playhouse.”

“I love you, too, and I always will,” mom answered.

Lois Laiho

Things to Visit About

- 1.** Why did Katie go to the playhouse to eat the cupcakes?
- 2.** Why didn’t the cupcakes taste good?
- 3.** What is the best part of this story? When is Katie the happiest, and why?
- 4.** Sing or read the words in song of Zion 466. What do verses 6 and 7 say about this?