



STORY TIME

NO ONE WILL KNOW

The students of Class 1 were seated in their classroom. Aman and Rahul were classmates.



One day Aman brought crayons to school.

See my new box of crayons!

Wow! I love it! Can you show me?



The school bell rang to announce the lunch break and everyone left the classroom to have lunch outdoors. All except Rahul...

I will take this box. No one will know.



However, God is within us and observes us all the time.



All the children returned to the classroom after lunch.

My new box of crayons is lost. Rahul, have you seen it?

No, I have not.



The class teacher came in and said:

Aman, don't cry. We will find your crayons. Rahul, do you know where the box is? Please speak the truth.

Hmmm.....



God always resides within our hearts and notices everything we do. Rahul heard his good inner voice and spoke the truth.

I am sorry, Madam. I took his box of crayons. Please forgive me.

Thanks, Aman. I promise I will never lie or steal again in my life.

I will get you a new box of crayons.



Rahul, I am so happy you told us the truth.

