

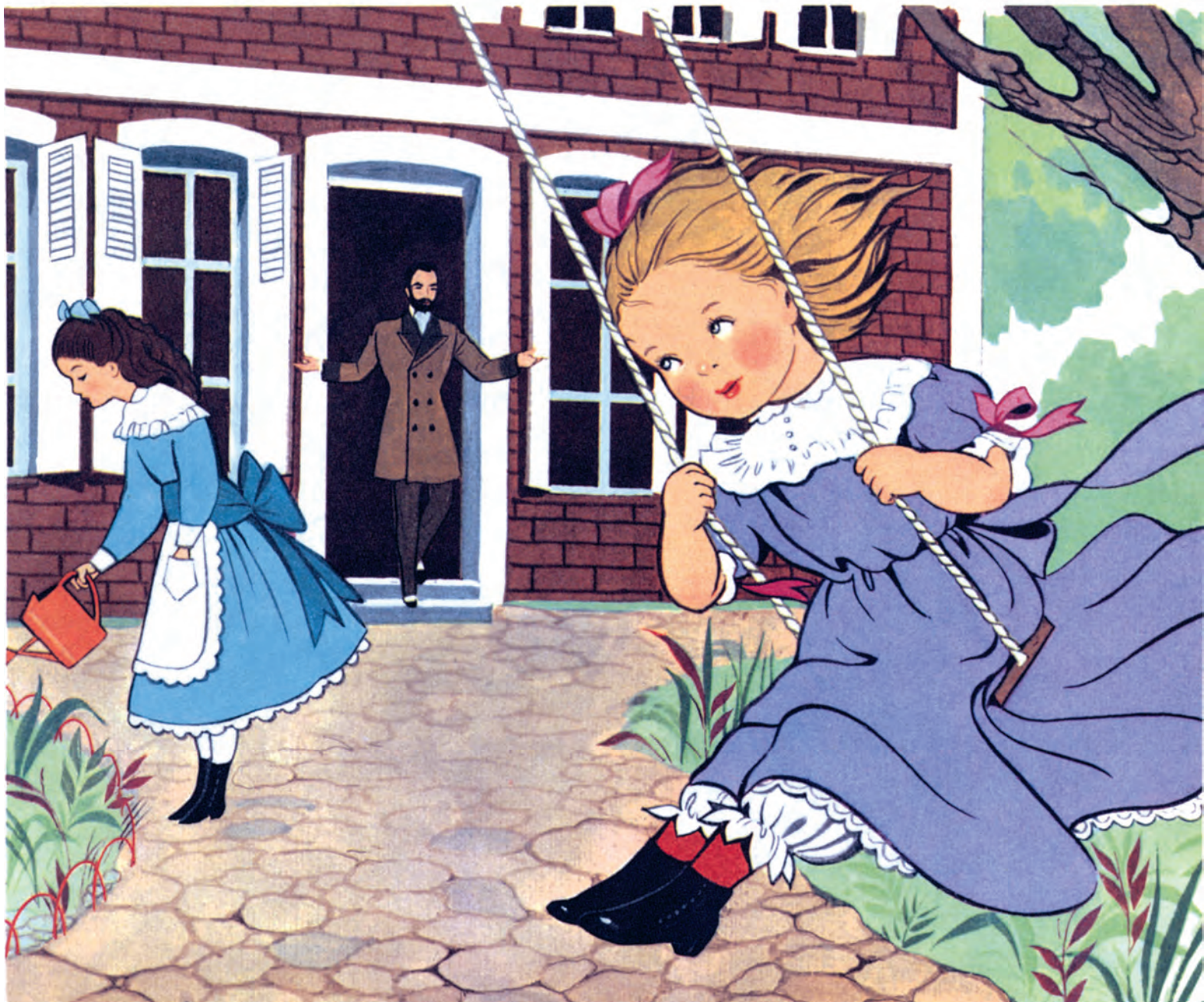
THERESE BEGINS TO GROW UP

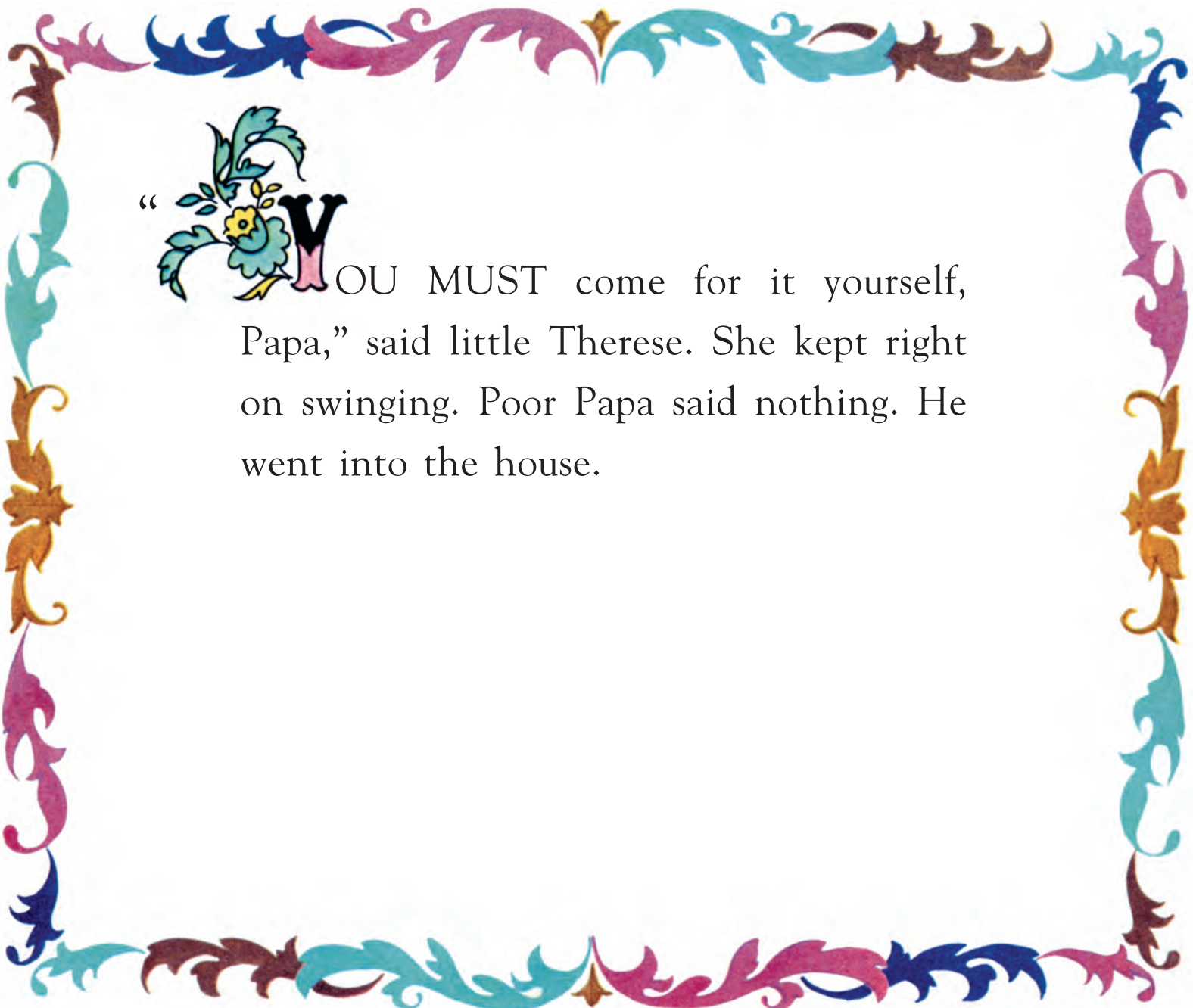



This is another story about Therese Martin, the little girl who said: “I want to love God best. I want to love God every minute.” Therese really meant it. Sometimes it was hard, but Therese kept right on trying and became a Saint—Saint Therese of the Child Jesus.

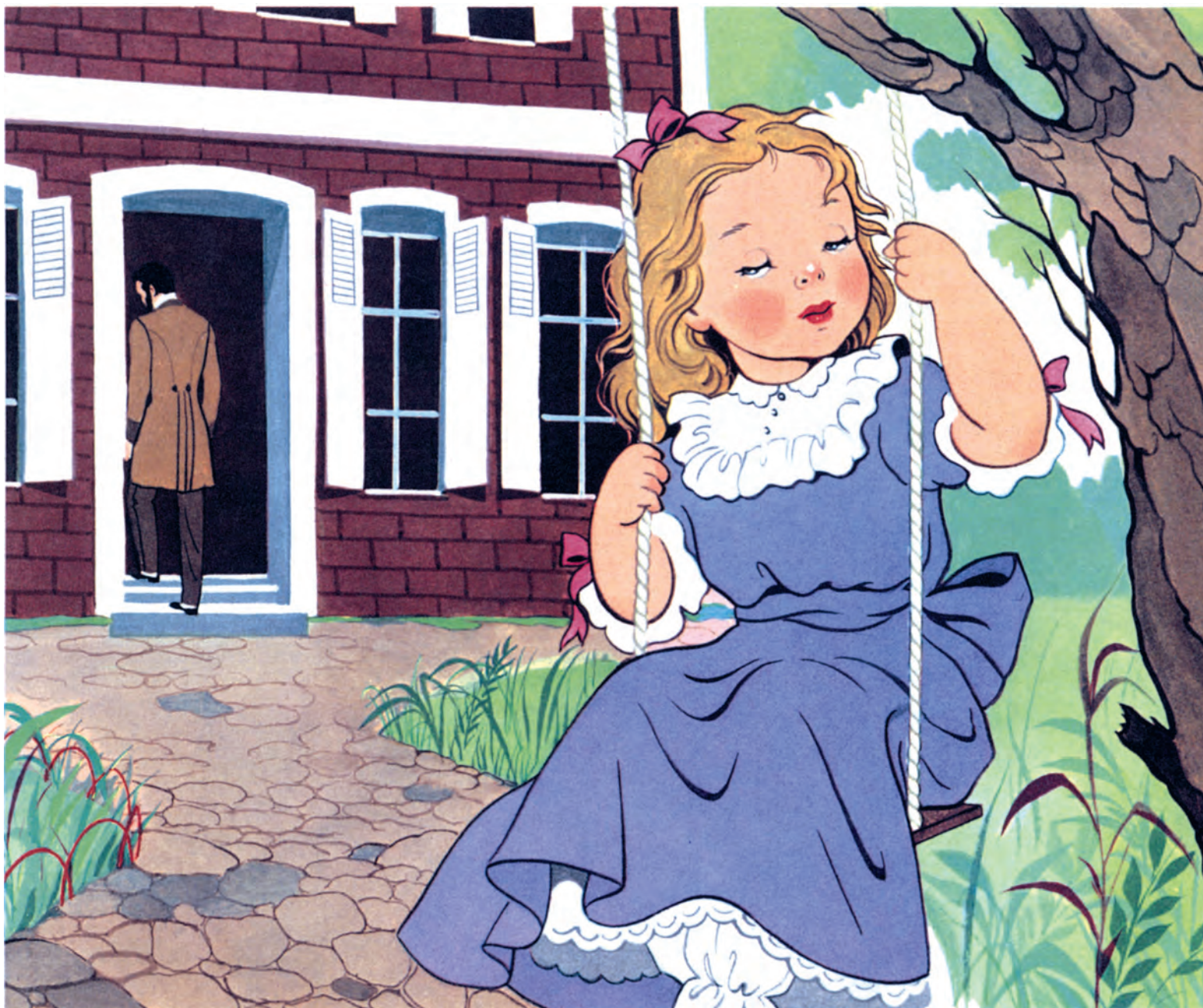


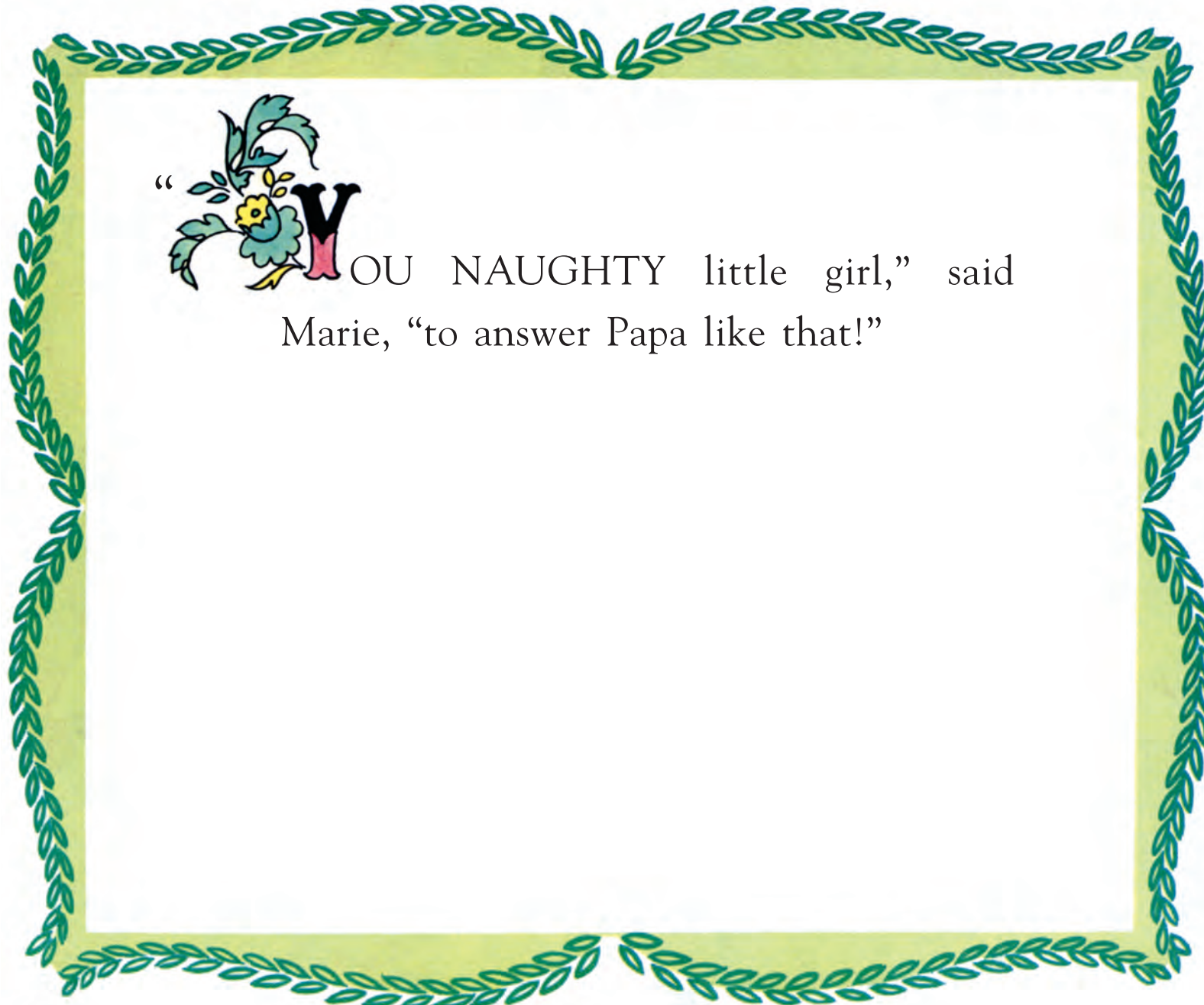
ONE DAY when Therese was out in the swing and her sister Marie was watering the flowers, their father called to Therese, “Come, Little queen, give me a kiss.”






“OU MUST come for it yourself, Papa,” said little Therese. She kept right on swinging. Poor Papa said nothing. He went into the house.





“OU NAUGHTY little girl,” said
Marie, “to answer Papa like that!”





EARS came to Therese's eyes. Therese was so sorry. Her father was sad inside, and she knew it. Do you think God was pleased with her? What do you think she ought to do now?

Well, this is what she did.





HE RAN into the house and up the
stairs with Tom.

