

Greta's Purpose

Written & Illustrated by Re-
becca Helvey



*Spiritual "equipment" for the contest of life.
www.Spiritbuilding.com*

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This book
is dedicated
to my husband
Jonathan
and our
LITTLE Greta.

On a breezy autumn afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Holly welcomed a very large puppy into their home.

Everything about this puppy was large. She had floppy ears that hung in her face and massive paws.

“Have you ever seen paws that size?” exclaimed Mrs. Holly. Every week the large puppy got bigger.

She began to hear and recognize a certain name that seemed to follow her everywhere she went.



"Greta,
come here."

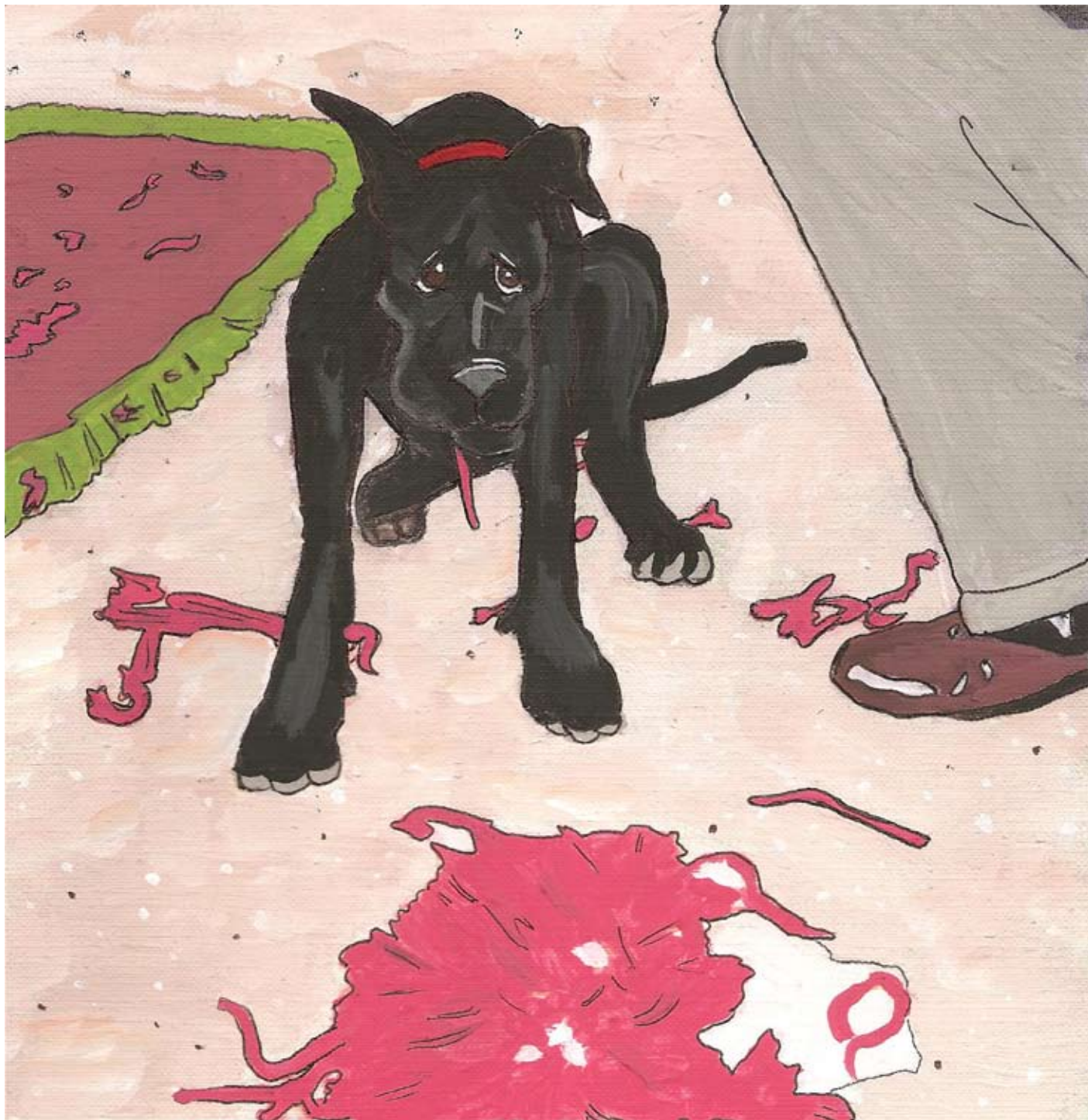
"Greta, do
not jump!"

"Good
Greta!"

"Bad
Greta!"

But her
favorite
was
"I love you
Greta."





One day the Hollys took Greta on a short trip to visit their good friends, the Browns.

The Browns also had a dog. His name was Major. Mr. Brown was a policeman and he took Major with him to work every day.

Even though Greta was larger than Major, she cowered behind the Hollys because he appeared handsome, strong, and looked very intimidating. Despite her fear, she was curious as to what Major did all day. Greta slowly approached the resting Major. It was obvious that Major had worked hard that day. But doing what exactly? "Excuse me," she whispered. "What is it you do all day with Mr. Brown?"



Slowly Major's eyes opened and he replied, "I am a police dog. I have an important job."

"Doing what?" asked Greta.

He raised up from the ground and yawned, "Well, I went to school to be trained for this job. I search for things that may harm people and do what I can to protect them."

"Wow," sighed Greta, "Do you think that I could be a police dog?"

Major chuckled lightly, "Oh no Greta. You are much too big of a puppy to be a police dog and you do not have the training that I have.

Besides, can you be brave like me?"





Immediately Major took a deep breath and out of his mouth came a frightening, powerful bark. The noise and strength of the sound sent Greta running.



As
Greta hid
behind
Mr. Holly
she knew
she could
not be
a police
dog.