

A Day for Jesus

By Joy Rodriguez

Call the sabbath a delight ([Isa. 58:13](#)).

Joy Rodriguez, "A Day for Jesus," Friend, July 2001, 30

Mom has always told me that Sundays are special days. They did not seem special to me, though. I didn't get to play with my friends or have fun at the park. I thought Sundays were boring. Mom said that Jesus asked us to give Him just one day of the week for His very own. She said that there were many things that I could do to give Jesus His one day.

One Sunday when I was feeling especially restless, I decided I would try to give Jesus more of the day. I remembered that Grandma and Grandpa wanted me to send them a letter, so I sat down and colored a picture of Jesus for them. I put it in an envelope and got it all ready to mail. It made me feel good inside to think about how happy Grandma and Grandpa would be when they got my picture.

The next Sunday when I found myself with nothing to do, I decided to give Jesus more of that day, too. I looked at my Friend magazines and found some pictures of Him that I liked. I showed them to my dad, and he read me a story. It made me feel good inside to spend some quiet time like that with my dad.

Each Sunday after that, I found things that I could do to give Jesus His one day. Every time I do something special for His day, I feel good inside. Now I believe my mom. Sunday is a special day. It's true that I don't play with my friends or have fun at the park. I have a different kind of fun—the kind you feel inside your heart when you've given Jesus the one day of the week that He's asked for: the Sabbath Day.

Gospel topics: Jesus Christ, **Sabbath**





