

A Cautionary Tale - Little Miss Rebel

Little Miss Rebel was born in an ordinary town, to everyday parents and was an average baby. When she was a child it seemed to be in her nature to be naughty. Her parents realized this ever since the time they told her to do something and she said “no”. However she learnt to obey her parents, as far as it went, so as to have a quiet life, but she also learned to hide her naughtiness. Actually she felt very proud of herself when people thought she was a good girl, and she believed she was.

When she was a teenager she decided to go her own way when she thought to herself “It’s my life and I can do what I want with it”. She decided to do all that she wanted and to please herself. Little Miss Rebel thought she was as good as grown up and knew more about life than she really did. So she continued to choose the wrong over the right and pile up for herself sin upon sin and she upset and hurt the people around her that loved her. She said it was just part of growing up but she didn’t realize that what she called growing up was actually growing worse! Oh poor little Miss Rebel.



When she became a young woman she realized that she might have made a mistake and that what she was doing didn’t make her happy. So she tried to get things, and achieve things, and meet impressive people, so that she would be satisfied with life. Poor little Miss Rebel, she started to love things and people which would fail her because all her affections had become a bit rotten.



Life was going by more quickly than it used to and by this time she was forced to accept that her ambitions were either foolish, unfulfilled, or not what she thought they’d be when she achieved them. Oh dear, her young looks were deserting her, but all she had invested her life in was the passing pleasures and brief vain things which disappear after a certain time. She desperately tried to cling on until they all drifted out of reach and she was left with emptiness and crisis. So she decided to find all her satisfaction in her family, and not to be so selfish. But by now she had a daughter who seemed to delight in disobeying her, and often caused her sadness, made her angry, and frustrated.



Poor Little Miss Rebel, now she was old and her thoughts turned to eternal things. But she had lived so long for the brief, and failing, things of this world - a world which does not deliver when it seems to promise so much. She had placed great importance on, and trusted in, things and people that had in the end deserted her. She had not thought about God or His laws much, and if she did she didn’t listen to the small voice inside her which warned of her rebellion against God and the breaking of His laws. So by now her heart was like a hard stone, and her will was like a stubborn mule when she heard the message of hope from God.



She had heard this message at different times in her life from different people, but always from the same book. However she had not done anything about it, even though she had heard of other poor little rebels who became little soldiers in God’s Kingdom. Oh no, poor little Miss Rebel, as time had passed she had noticed her body growing very old. It didn’t work as it used to, and it grew slower and slower until one day it just stopped, and she left it behind to go and face the Great Judge. She died alone in her large house with all her possessions (which the children squabbled over later). She died a respectable old lady who went to church now and then. She was an everyday person with a normal life and a rebel to the last.



You may well say, “Well, Little Miss Rebel wasn’t really such a rebel at all.” But, you see, her rebellion was the worst kind, and common to all - it was rebellion against God. She was on the run from day one...are you?

“Man is like a breath; his days are like a fleeting shadow” From God’s book.