

The CHRISTMAS COOKIE CAPER

...answered prayer...

Once Upon A Time... no, let's start again...

"Hi, it's me Sapphire, as many of you know I wrote a book entitled; *"The Sapphire Chronicles."* I pray that you have read it? It's delightful, funny, fabulous (I could go on) and has made me famous well...in a neighborhood kind of way. Anyway, I just love sharing my adventures with all of you so here goes, woof!



My Chronicle begins...

It was Christmas Eve day and the weather was balmy. The best way I can describe it is; it looks like it could rain cats & dogs, but nothing really happens. *Rain, rain go away, come back some other day...*remember that rhyme? In spite of the weather, Mom had this noble idea that the two of us could bring some homemade Christmas cookies to a couple of friends and share the Holiday spirit; Love, Joy & Peace.



We first went next door and handed over a big plate of Christmas cookies to the neighbor and she invited us in for a friendly chat. Ha! Wouldn't you know it, Lily the Siamese cat lives there (this could prove to be fun). Oops, Mom took one look at Lily and then at me and decided it would be best if I sat on her lap during our visit. Lily is not a shy cat and came over to me for a sniff or two anyway. Yes...I was nice to the kitty, after all it's Christmas and we were sharing the Holiday spirit and all. We didn't stay long because we had another enormous plate of Christmas cookies to deliver before the evening festivities with family.

We quickly headed back to the house to grab the 2nd plate of cookies and set out on our way, we had a bit of a hike ahead of us and needed to get going. Mom thought about bringing the umbrella but decided against it, the weather was balmy but it was just too much to lug around. We walked way down to the neighborhood near us that is for senior adults. They don't allow the seniors to have pets like me living with them in their condos, ugh! That seems so sad doesn't it? Mom says that I bring her such joy, yeah dogs rule! As we approached the entrance driveway, Mom saw the sign posted NO PETS ALLOWED. She thought that was for the seniors living there and that it didn't pertain to those just strolling by. After all we were on a very important mission to deliver these cookies! Because they were a special love gift for a shut-in friend, we proceeded to walk into the 1st entrance of the quiet neighborhood and look for her condo. Did I tell you it was a secret mission? I like to call it a caper...Ooh, my favorite kind...secret...woof!

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We walked about a block or so when all of a sudden a man's voice behind us said; "I'm sorry but, NO DOGS ALLOWED." Mom was cordial and explained we were just passing through and wanted to surprise a homebound friend living in one of the condos with this huge plate of Christmas cookies delivered to her doorstep. The maintenance man was not buying it, jeppers, humans sometimes they just don't understand...a dog's got to do what a dog's got to do. (We're on a mission here – a Christmas cookie caper? Somebody? Anybody?) Are you with me on this?

Ok back to my story. Mom talked a couple of more minutes with the man which seemed like hours. You know me, I like to get things done and waiting around is just not one of my better qualities, I was getting edgy. He finally told us that maybe we could turn around and go back out and walk down to the other entrance. He then added; "Hopefully you will not be seen by any of the residents, you are taking a chance." Mom thanked him and wished him a 'Merry Christmas' he smiled and waved good-bye. We were on our way and walked a bit before we found the other entrance to this large community.



Mom bent down and scooped me up and prayed..."*LORD Please Make Sapphire INVISIBLE! We want to complete this secret mission of bringing good cheer, Amen.*"

Yes, and LORD...this is me Sapphire, thanks for giving me the wisest Mom in the whole world, Amen...woof.

Now we were on a real secret mission (caper). Mom carried me all the way to our senior friends' condo, whew! We made it, no one saw me! With me in one arm Mom wrestled with the big plate of cookies in the other. She put them in plain sight on the back table right by the door so that the elderly friend wouldn't miss seeing them when she looked out her back door window. Yes! We dropped off the cookies without a hitch, mission complete. Mom hugged me close and prayed under her breath..."*Thank you LORD for keeping Sapphire INVISIBLE! Amen.*"

Mom then put me down because her arm was getting tired and so we quickly weaved through the winding streets to make a quick exit. We could see it up ahead, only another 15 feet... Ahhhhh... now I can relax... Ooh? Wait... nooo!! One of the residents spied us and swerved her car right in front of us blocking our way. She rolled down the driver's side window and stared at us, eek! The woman called out to Mom in a stern voice and put on a very scary face. "NO DOGS ALLOWED in here!" She asked Mom a whole bunch of questions and then she abruptly rolled up the window and drove away. Oh yes you guessed it, we ran from that point to the exit driveway and on to the main street. *SIGH* *Breathe*

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Mom stopped right there outside the neighborhood on the main street and prayed out loud...*"God I thank You and praise You LORD for making Sapphire INVISIBLE so that we could complete this special Christmas mission to bless our shut-in, elderly friend, Amen."* I silently agreed with Mom and added...Thank you God for holding back the rain too, Amen.

And so on we journeyed on , we had a spring in our step as we walked back to our own neighborhood and almost made it home when one of my favorite humans saw me (us) and called out; "Hi Sapphire!" As you can see, I practically have celebrity status in my neighborhood, what can I say? They just know me, woof. Anyway, have you read my book (The Sapphire Chronicles)? I'm sure you have and so you would remember the little missionary girl that that I wrote about that collects brown dogs? Well, we stopped and wished her and her Mom a 'Merry Christmas'. I had a feeling that Mom would burst if she didn't share our story of our **Christmas Cookie Caper** with them and so she told them all about it. They both listened intently and were amazed at how God answered our prayers. By the way the little girl told us she now has another stray brown dog that she found, named Chico. As I always say; once a missionary always a missionary. I give her my vote of four paws up for helping out the animal kingdom. I know we will be seeing a lot of Chico in the future.



My story ends...

We made it home and sat down to enjoy a couple of Christmas cookies to celebrate a mission complete. This will be one Christmas Eve that we'll never forget, how God answered our prayer in a miraculous way and how He made me invisible just long enough to deliver a little love gift of sweets to a friend.

God is good...woof!"

Love, **Sapphire**

Free e-download: [The Sapphire Chronicles](#)

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