

What shall we name them?

“Wake up girls. Wake up Sean,” called Uncle Paul. “Blossom is about to have her kid.” When the children got to the shed they could see that two feet had already appeared. Very quickly a head appeared and then – there was a baby goat all slippery and squirmy. They watched in amazement as the kid struggled to stand, collapsed, then struggled to stand again. They didn’t notice that another kid was being born. Blossom was giving birth to twins. That’s quite common for goats.

“There is a boy and a girl. You can name them for us,” said Auntie Chris. Vicki, Kaylee and Sean took a long time to choose names. They each made a list, then talked about them together and had a few arguments before finally deciding on Peach for the girl and Paw Paw for the boy. “We chose them because they are both so sweet, and because like fruits, they came from blossom,” Kaylee told Auntie Chris.



Photo source: dreamhymefarm

Listen to God! Genesis 2:18-23

When God made all the animals he gave the first man Adam the job of naming them. Adam even got to name his companion “woman”.

In Bible times most people’s names were chosen for their special meaning. Did your parents chose your name because of its meaning, because it was a favourite, they liked the sound, or perhaps because of a special person with the same name?

Give each of these farm babies a name.















Mimi and Melvin hid behind a bale of hay and watched as Peach and Paw Paw were born. “They are so cute,” said Mimi. Melvin had thought of another riddle. “What is the name of a goat who lives in the mountains?”



Talk to God!

Lord God it’s fun to choose names. Thank you for the name chosen for me. Thank you that you know me by my own special name.