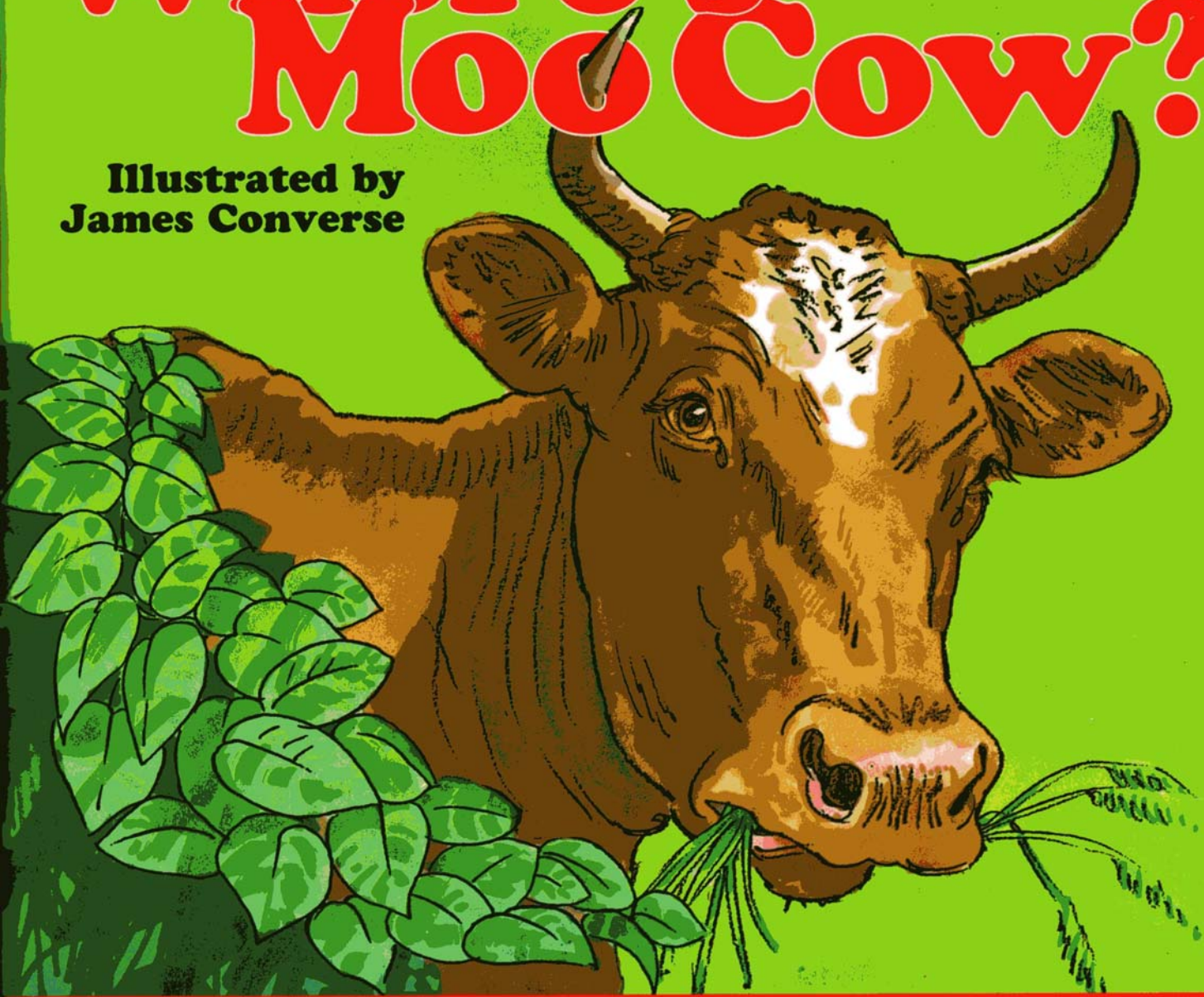


AN  
ELLEN WHITE  
STORY

Paul B. Ricchiuti

# Where's Moo Cow?

Illustrated by  
James Converse



**"TWO BOOKS IN ONE FOR DOUBLE THE FUN! TURN ME OVER."**

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# Where's Moo Cow?



**W**hen Ellen White was a small girl, her family owned a cow. It was her job to lead the cow to pasture every morning. Then she would bring it home again in the evening.

The pasture was a large green field with lots of grass and plants for the cow to eat. A fence with two gates went all around the field. The gate on the far side was next to a dark woods.

Every day Ellen would take the cow from the barn and lead her down the hill from the house. She would unlock the first gate, then take the cow inside to feed. The next thing she did was to make sure the other gate was closed and locked. It was a fun job for her, and Ellen liked it.

One evening, as she went down the hill, she was singing. It was a pretty day, and she felt happy.

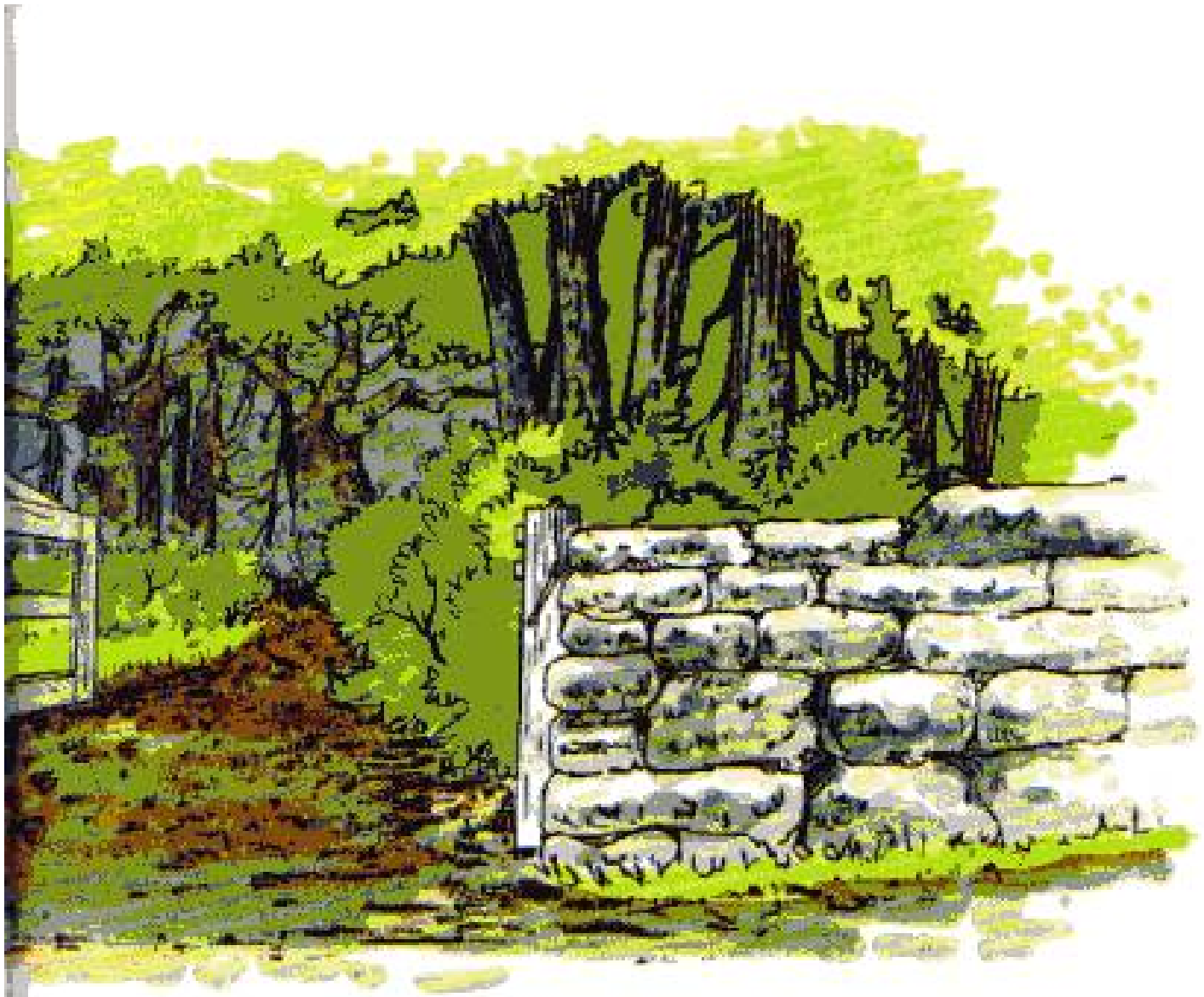
But when she reached the gate to the pasture and unlocked it, she stopped singing. Something was wrong. The cow was not there. Ellen's eyes grew big and scared as she looked all over that field. "Where's Moo Cow?" she said out loud.







And then she saw the gate on the other side of the field. It was wide open. This was the gate next to those woods. But how did it get open? She didn't know. It had been shut in the morning.



Running to the gate, she looked at those dark trees on the other side. A small path led into them. And sure enough, right in the middle of that path she saw tracks. They were cow tracks. Moo Cow had gone into the woods.

Ellen ran to the trees. But then she stopped. It was scary in there and she felt afraid. *What should I do?* she thought. *Should I go in and look for Moo Cow, or should I get help?*

Then she remembered something her father had told her. His words came back to her in a flash.

"If you can," he said, "always try to solve your own problems. Do that first before you ask for help. But remember, if you really can't do it, then find help as fast as you can."

Ellen knew she had a problem—a big one.

She looked up at those big trees again. "I can do it," she said to herself. "I can find Moo Cow. But first I must pray."

And that is just what she did. Ellen knelt right there in the pasture by the open gate, and talked with God. She told Him all about her problem, and then she asked Him to help her find Moo Cow.







**When Ellen got up and ran into the woods, she was not afraid anymore. She knew God would help her.**

**But the farther she got into the woods, the bigger and darker the trees became. They were everywhere. And**



when she looked up, she could hardly see the sky. Stopping, she listened for sounds. Maybe she could hear the cow. But strange noises rustled all around her. What were they, and who made them? Ellen prayed again.

The next thing she did was to tilt her head way back and call out, "Moo Cow!" She did it as loud as she could. Her voice echoed around trees and bushes as she listened. Then she put her hand to her ear to hear better. The woods were now very still. In fact, she heard nothing!

Where was Moo Cow?

As Ellen walked deeper into the woods it got even darker. Again she stopped and called real loud. But when she listened, she still heard nothing!

What should she do now? Night was coming. She was in the middle of a dark, scary woods, and she could not find the cow.

Bowing her head, she prayed once more, asking, "What should I do?"

As she went farther into the woods, the trees became thicker and darker. It was hard to go on. Strange new noises grew louder and louder. She stopped once more.

This time she shouted louder than ever. And when she listened, she heard—Moo Cow! Yes, it was her! Ellen ran in the direction of the sound. When she called again, Moo Cow answered.



Suddenly Ellen burst out of the woods. And there in front of her was Moo Cow. She was standing in the middle of a small stream of water.

But something was wrong. Moo Cow could not move. All four feet were stuck in the mud.

What should Ellen do now?

She sat down and looked at the cow. The cow stared back at her and said, "M-o-o-o-o!"

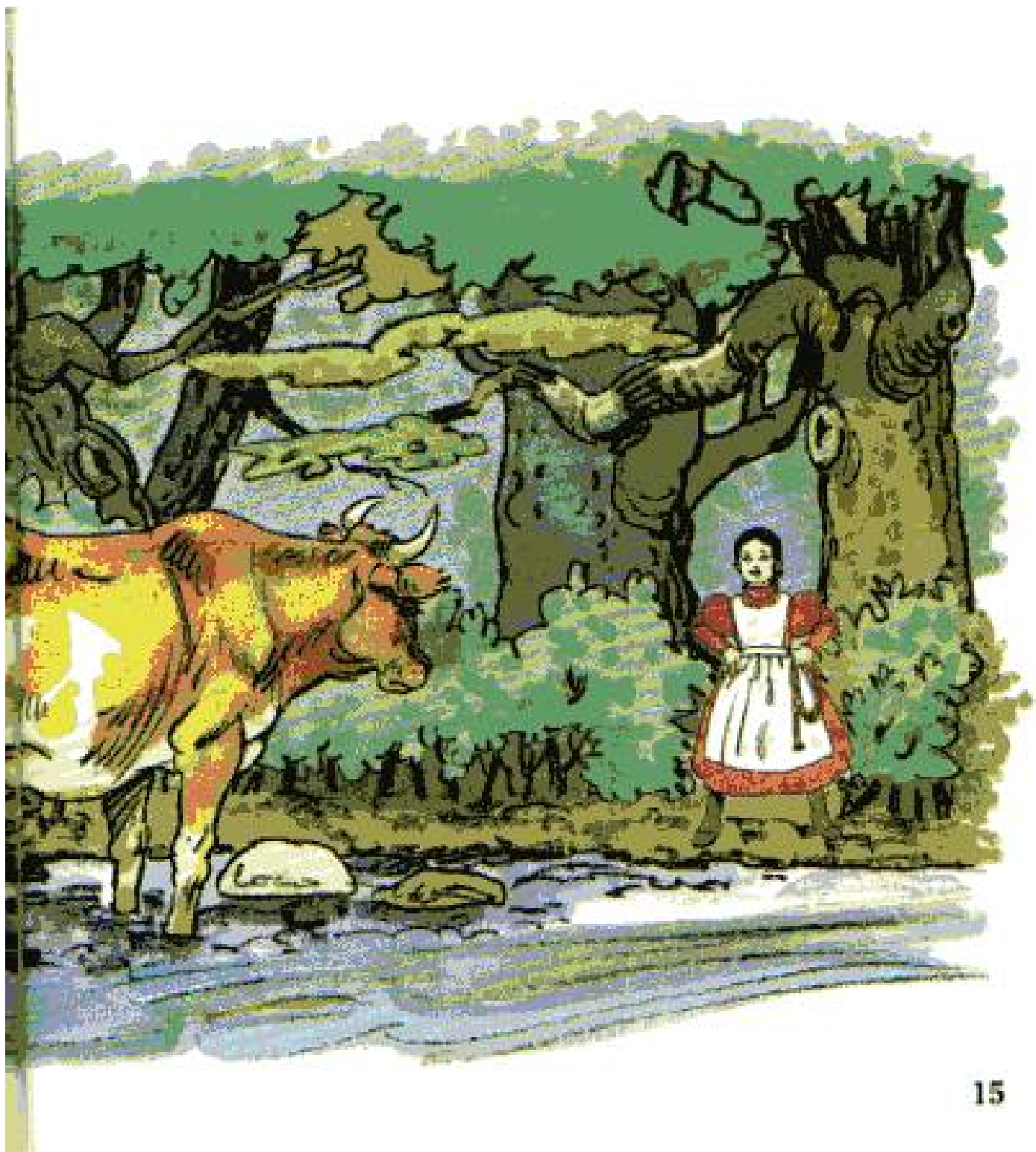
"I know you're stuck," Ellen answered. "But I'm not big or strong enough to pull you out of there."

She knew there was only one thing left to do. Pray.

And that is just what she did. They had to get out of there soon. Night was coming fast.

Then all at once, as she prayed, Ellen had an idea. God was answering her prayer.

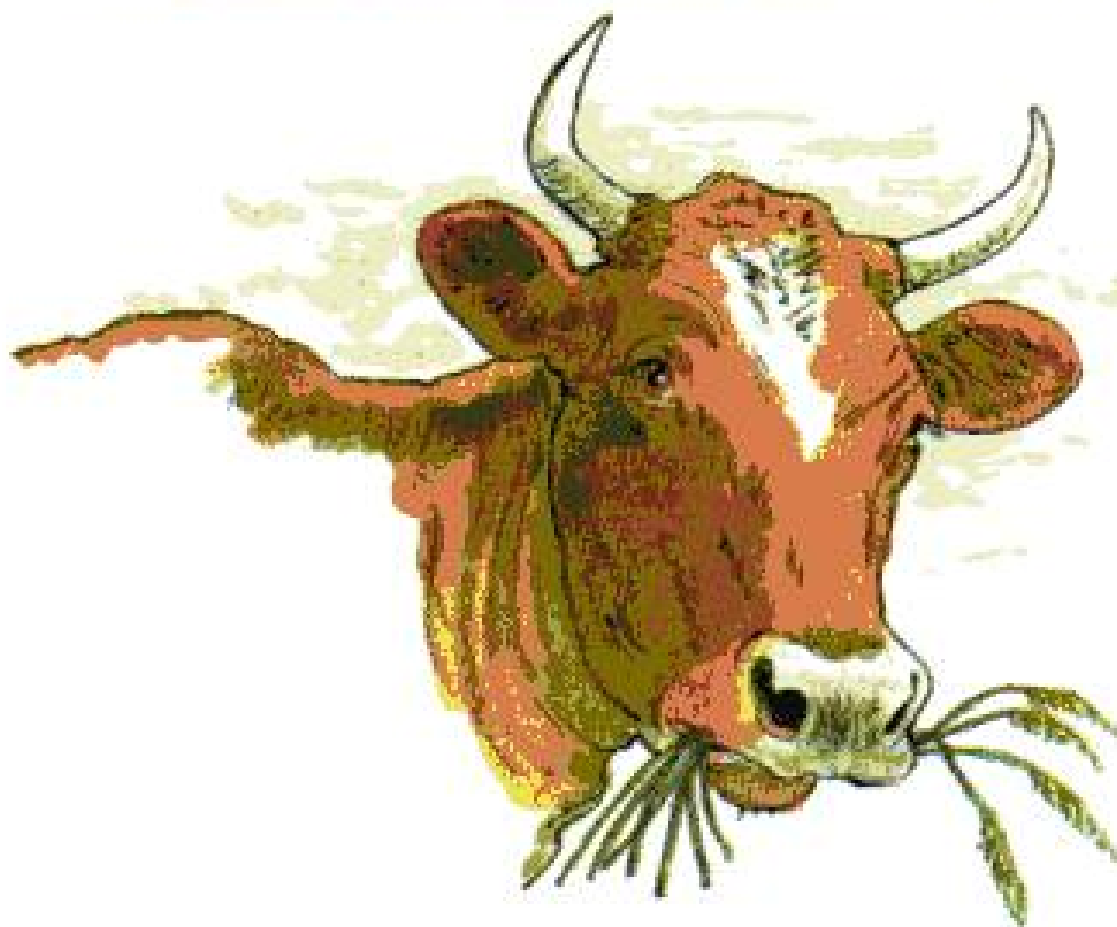


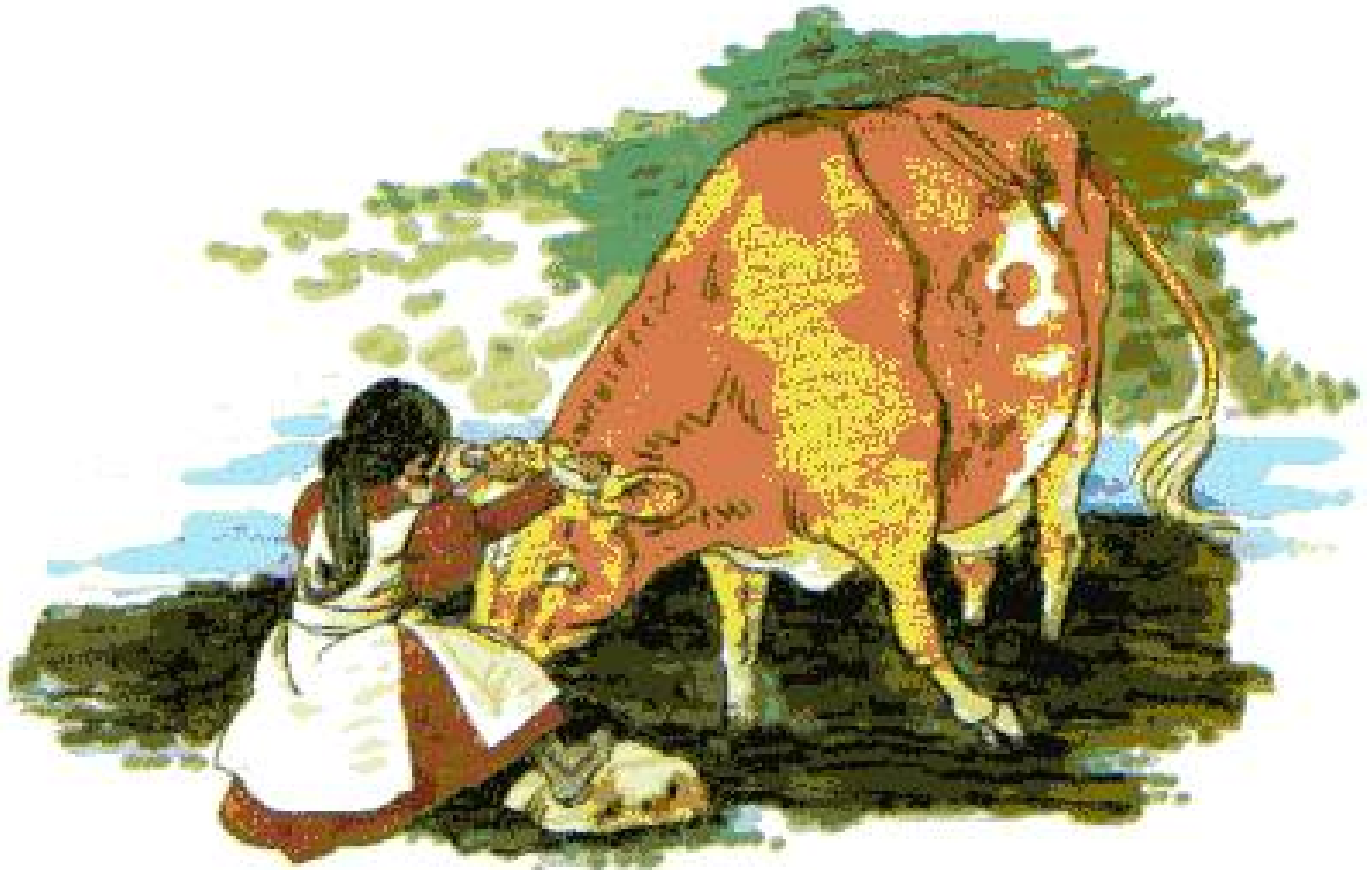


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Leaping to her feet, she ran to some tall grass. After pulling it up, roots and all, she raced back to the stream. Moo Cow watched her.

Slowly, Ellen reached out across the water with the weeds. Moo Cow leaned forward. Hungry, she wanted the weeds to eat. She grabbed them and ate them all. Then Ellen ran back for more grass and weeds. The cow swallowed them too. Again Ellen went for more.





But this time when Moo Cow reached for the weeds, Ellen pulled back. Moo Cow stretched farther, and still farther. Suddenly a foot came out of the mud. Then the cow pulled two feet out. Ellen grabbed Moo Cow's horns and tugged. Soon the cow had another foot out of the mud. Now the cow was free and out of the water.



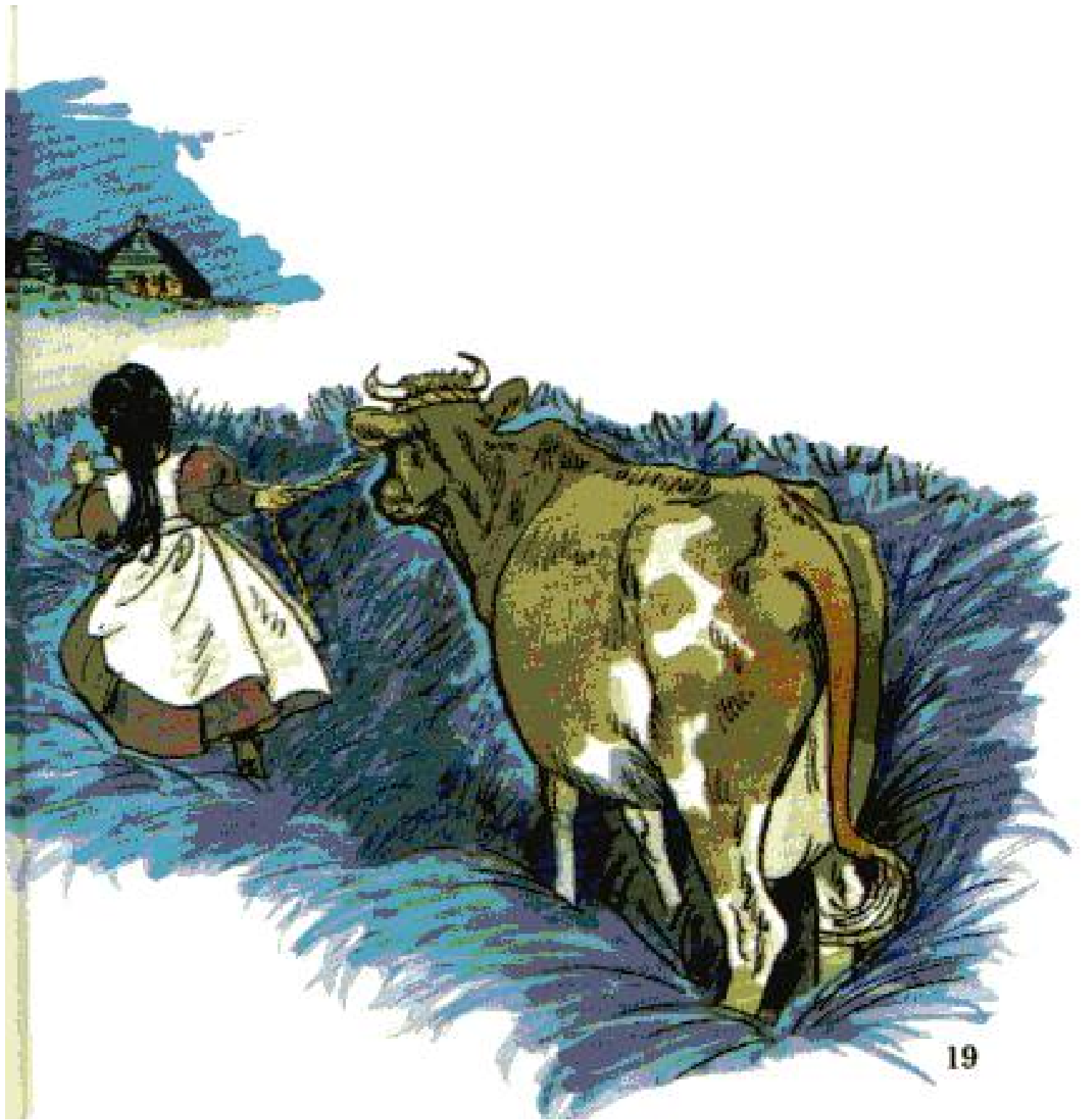
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Quickly Ellen fastened a rope on Moo Cow, and the two of them almost flew together back through the woods, across the pasture, and up the hill toward home.

Lights bobbed down the hill as they neared the house. It was Ellen's father and brother. They knew something had gone wrong and were worried. And they were on their way to find her.

Ellen was really happy to see them. She was happy to be home again. So was Moo Cow.





Ellen's father was proud of his little girl. She had been able to take care of herself, solve the problem she was in, and rescue Moo Cow all alone.

That night as the family prayed together, they thanked Jesus for answering Ellen's prayer, for solving her problem, and for bringing her and their Moo Cow safely back once more. For after all, He was the one who did it. And how they loved Him for it.



