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and he always remembered
that he needed God every day
and that everything came from God.

8



A long, long time ago,
in a place called
Babylon, there lived
a very proud king.

1



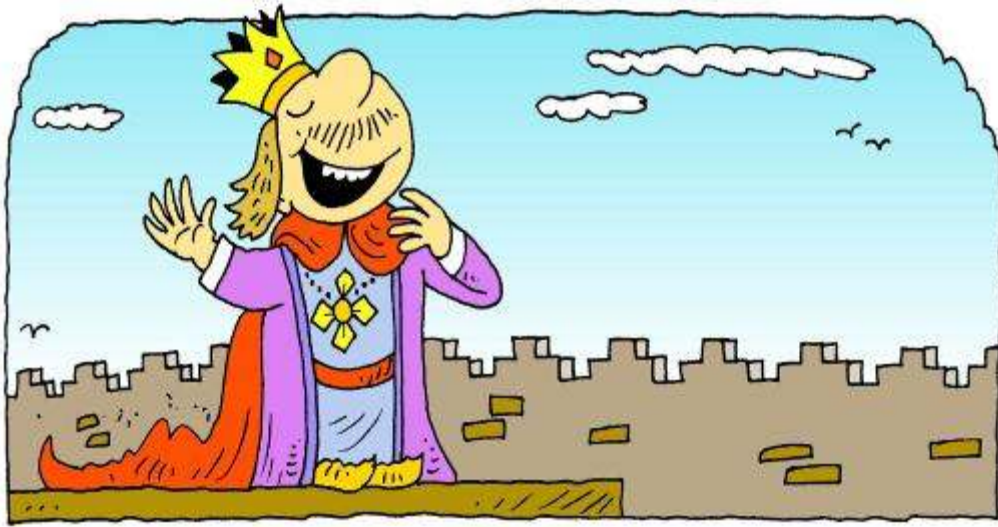
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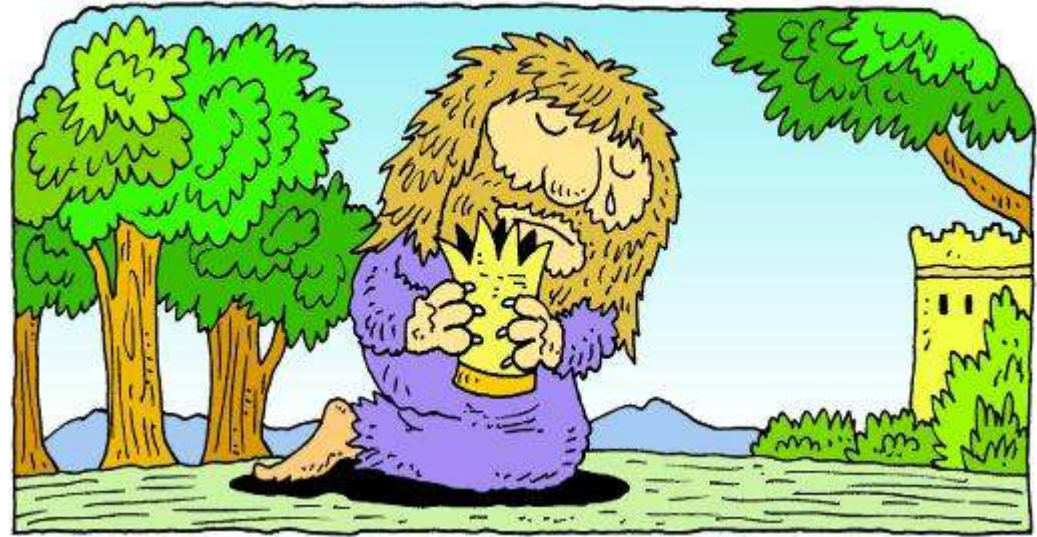
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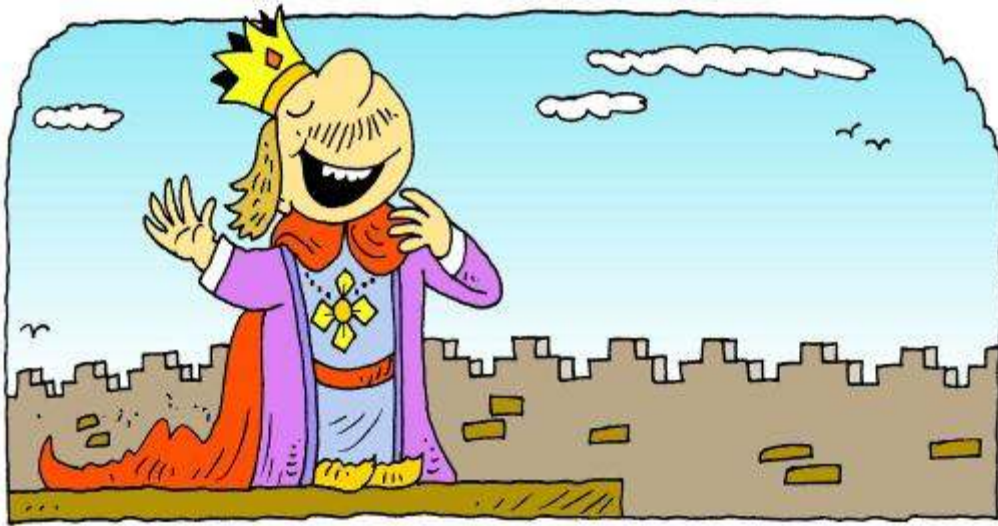
"I made myself great!
I am great and
I don't need God
in my life at all," he thought.

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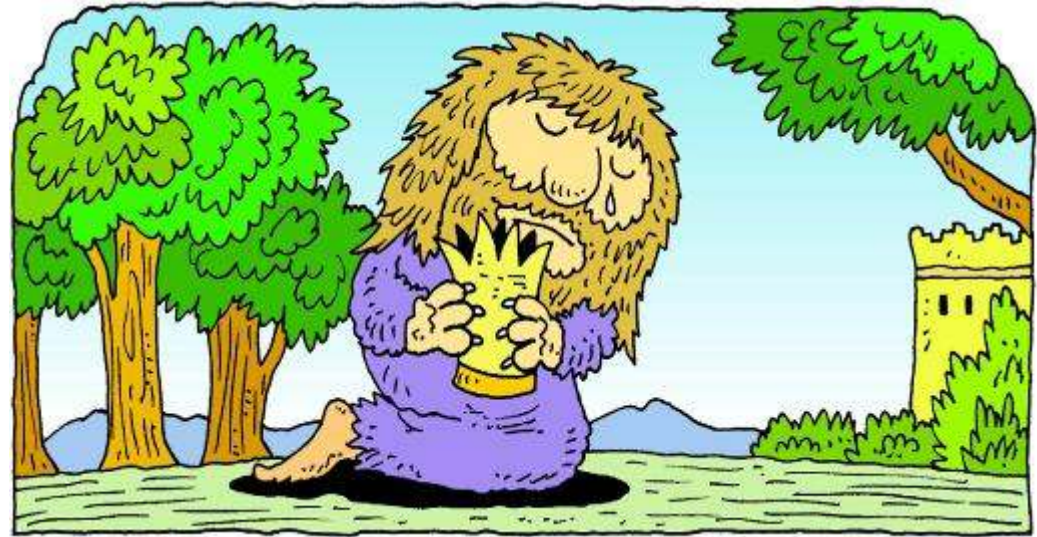
"I'm sorry!" cried the King.
A big tear trickled down his face
and he prayed, "I have been foolish and proud.
God I can't be a good King without your help."

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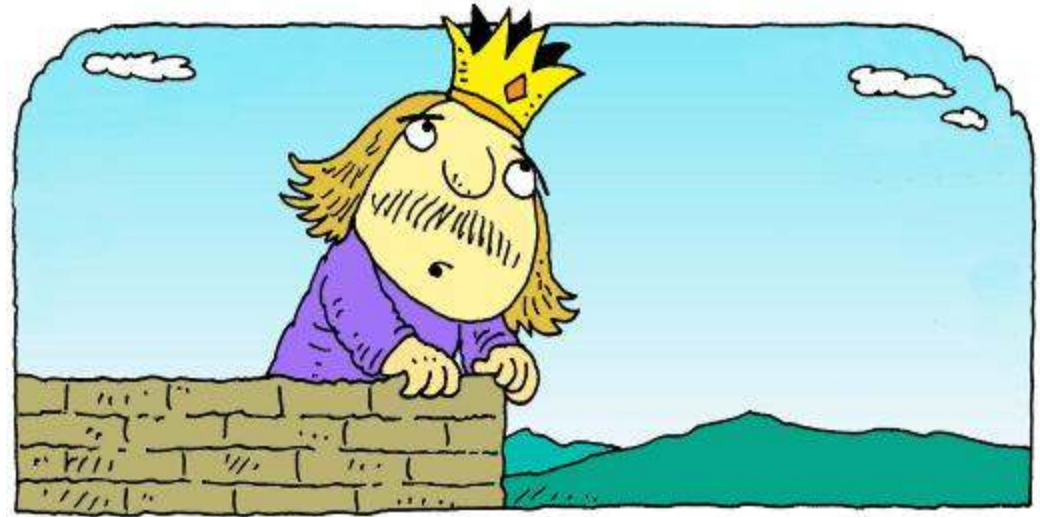
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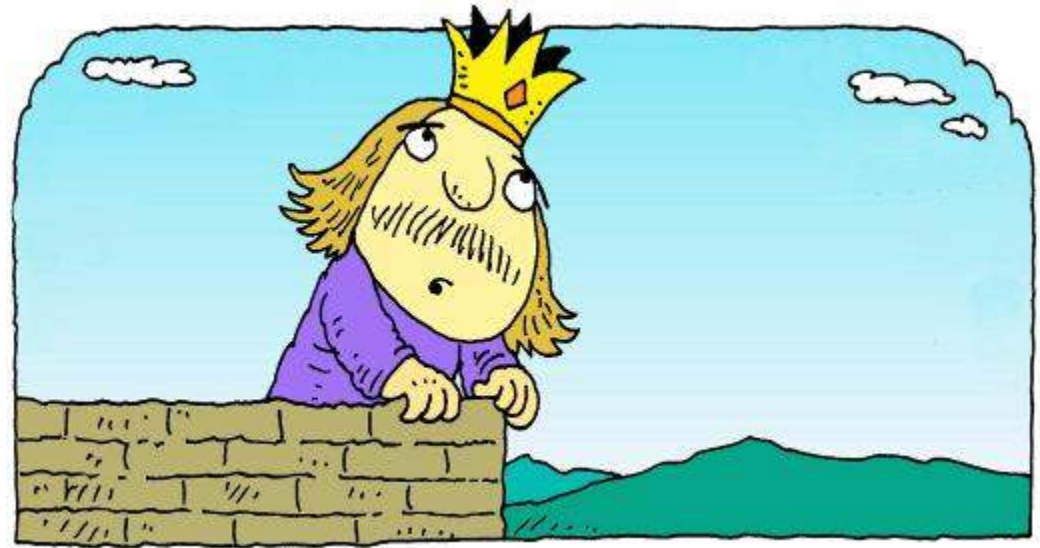
God was not pleased with this king
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"You will spend some time
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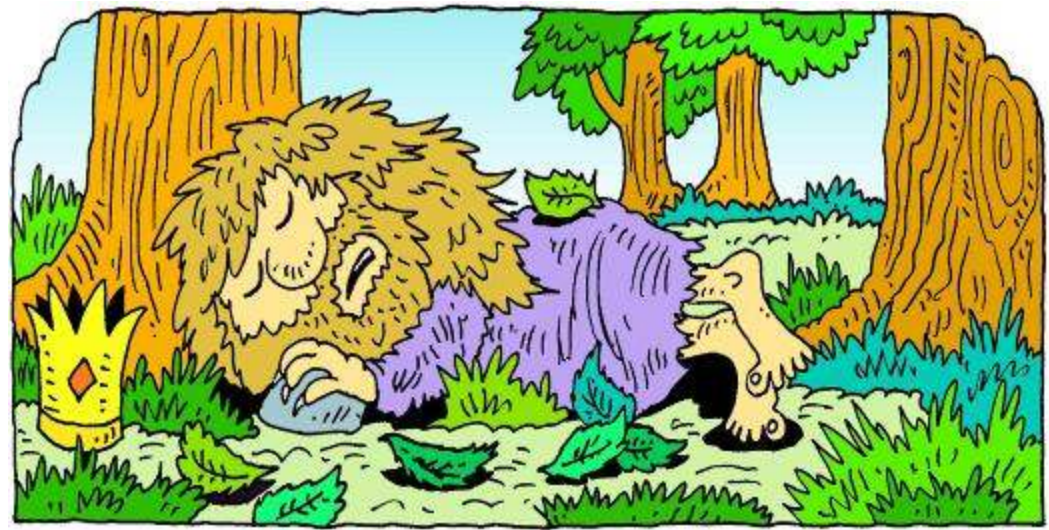
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He went outside his palace
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His hair grew long,
and his nails grew long.
He slept in the cold
and he even ate grass.

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