

# The Little Kingdom Hall Made Out Of Watermelons



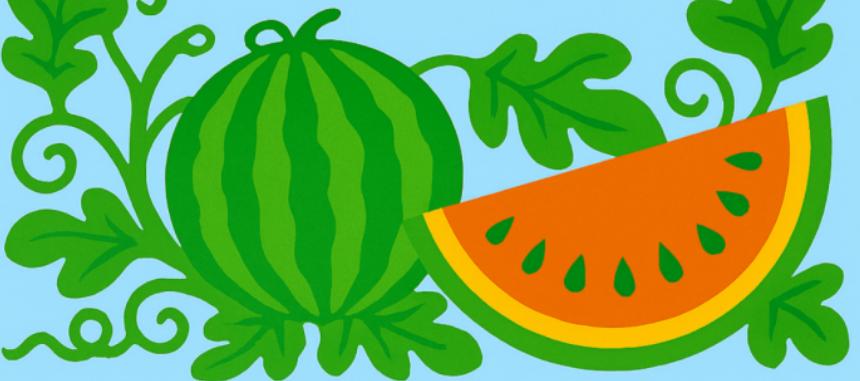


**The Little Kingdom Hall  
Made Out of Watermelons**

2025 Edition

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On a small island in a big lake, a tiny group of people worshipped Jehovah.



One day, young Solana said, "I want to go to Jehovah's house. Can we go there?"



Papa sadly said, "We don't have a house for Jehovah on the island." "Can we build one?" Solana asked. "We don't have any land to build on," said Mama.



"We don't have any bricks to build with," said Sister Rocio. "We don't have any money to buy either," said Brother Semillas.



"Couldn't Jehovah help us to get these things?" asked Solana. "We should pray to Jehovah," said Brother Sandia. "He can help us get the land and the bricks."



So they all prayed...



and prayed...



and prayed.



After they all prayed for many days, Brother Sandia said, "I realized that I do have land where we can build a Kingdom Hall."



Everyone was very happy, but they still did not have any money or bricks. So they all prayed and prayed and prayed some more.



One day, Brother Semillas said, "I have seeds to grow watermelons. If we all work together, we can grow lots of watermelons and sell them to buy the bricks we need to build the Kingdom Hall. We will all have to take care of these watermelons for Jehovah."



So that is what they did. Solana planted the little seeds with her little hands.



Sister Rocio carried water to the little plants.



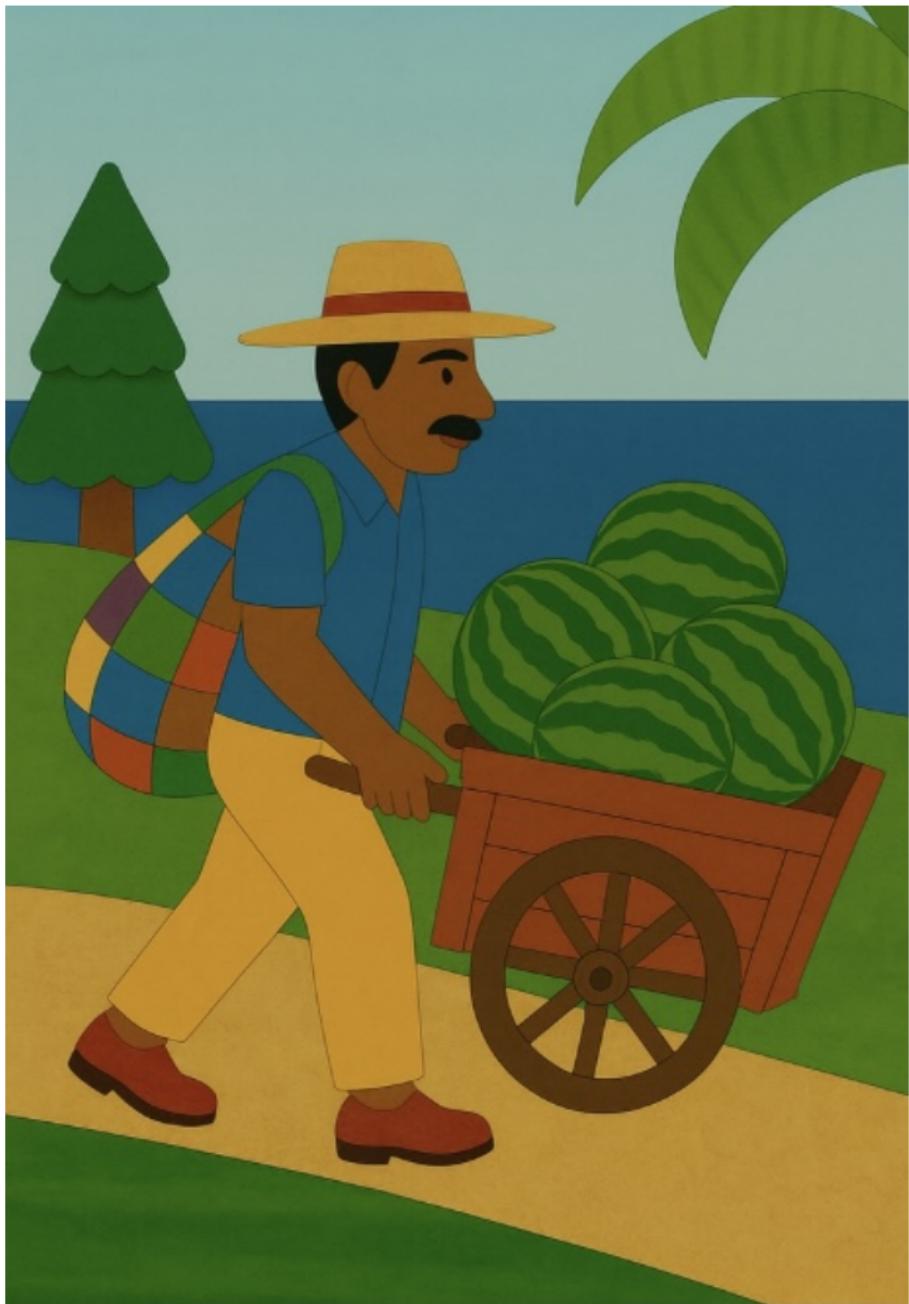
Mama and Papa pulled the weeds so the watermelons would have room to grow.



Jehovah made it rain.



Jehovah made the sun shine. The little watermelons started to grow. They got bigger and bigger.



Finally, they were ready to be picked.



They all worked together to put them on Brother Sandia's boat so he could take them to the market to sell.



Everybody at the market wanted to buy those beautiful watermelons. Soon, Brother Sandia had enough money to buy the bricks that they needed.



Brother Sandia was so happy to bring the bricks back to the brothers and sisters. They were all happy to help build the Kingdom Hall.



Brother Semillas built the walls.



Papa built the roof.



Sister Rocio made the chairs.



Brother Sandia made a special box.



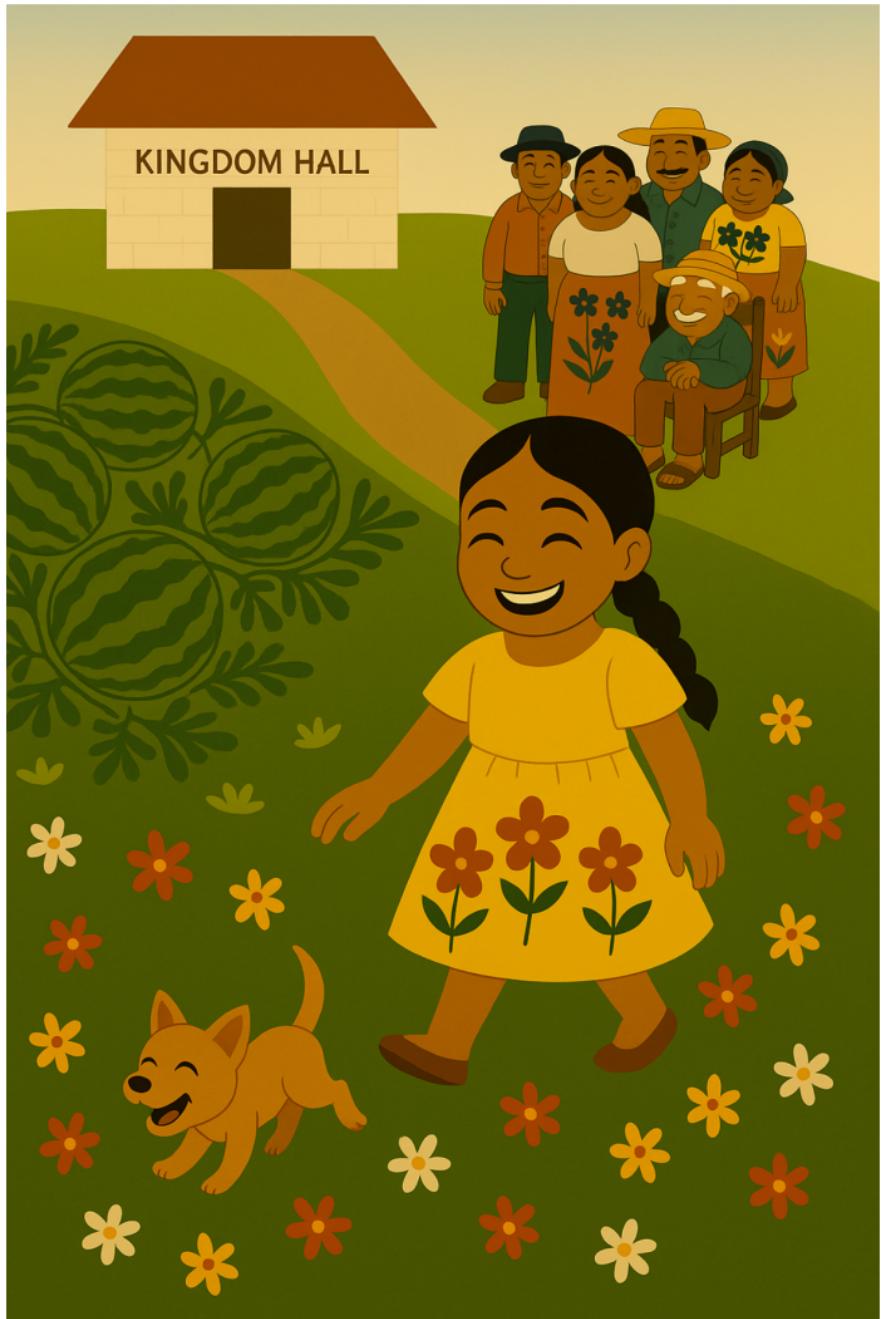
Mama and Solana helped paint the Kingdom Hall.



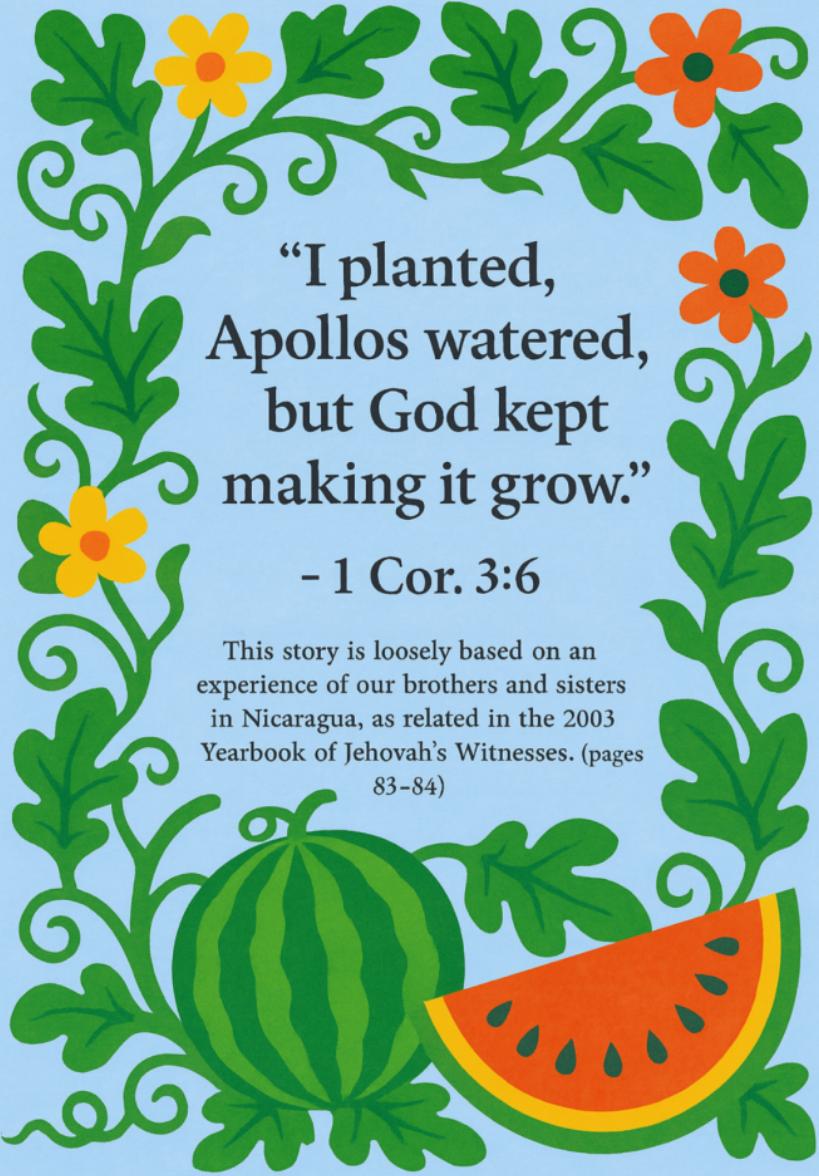
When everything was done, Brother Sandia reminded them there was a little money left over from selling the watermelons. He gave the money to Solana.



With a big smile, Solana dropped the coins into the donation box. She was happy because she knew Jehovah could use it to help other friends build a Kingdom Hall too.



On a small island in a big lake, a tiny group of happy people worshipped Jehovah in a Kingdom Hall made out of watermelons.



“I planted,  
Apollos watered,  
but God kept  
making it grow.”

- 1 Cor. 3:6

This story is loosely based on an experience of our brothers and sisters in Nicaragua, as related in the 2003 Yearbook of Jehovah's Witnesses. (pages 83-84)

