



**IJM**

# A CHILDREN'S ACTIVITY BOOK

## International Justice Mission



Including six children's hymns from Keith and Kristyn Getty

**A-MAZE-ING  
ACTIVITIES**









## A Note to Parents

Dear Friends,

We are so grateful for your support in ending slavery.

This resource will help your child begin to understand what it's like to be a slave. We encourage you to read through the story of Diya first (on the next page) and think about the questions your child might ask.

As your son or daughter experiences this book, he or she will learn that nearly one in every four slaves in the world is a child — someone who *also* longs to laugh and play, sing and learn.

It's probable that your child will want to do something to help end slavery. Please encourage that! You'll find some ideas on page 27. Taking action will help your son or daughter understand that children can help make the world a better place.

Joyfully,

The IJM Team

## A Note to Kids

Dear Friends,

When I was 6, I learned about a boy named **Kumar**, who had to carry heavy bricks in the hot sun every day of his life.

I learned that he was a slave. I knew it was wrong that people didn't have the freedom to choose how to live, and I wanted to do something about it.

My family and I started a lemonade stand to raise money to free the kids and their families, and we told people about kids like Kumar.

That's how I joined the battle to end slavery.

As kids, we may think that we can't make a difference, but we really can! Will you join too?

**Kayleigh Zubrod**

Pennsylvania, USA



Today Kayleigh is 15 years old and has raised more than **\$20,000** over the years. That means she has raised more than enough to fund **three complete rescue operations!**



# DROPS JOIN TOGETHER

How one girl's bravery  
brings rescue from slavery.



BY JENNIFER ELVGREN | ILLUSTRATED BY DON CLARK



kneel in the dirt and flick my favorite marble. Click! It strikes Prisha's last marble and pushes it out of the ring.

"Do you want to play again?" I ask my best friend.

"With what, Diya?" Prisha laughs. "You won almost all my marbles."

"Let's divide them and start over tomorrow," I suggest. "It's almost time for my Appa to come home anyway."

"It is getting late," Prisha agrees. "See you tomorrow!"

Prisha smiles at me then heads toward home. It is hot and dry. The wind swirls dust from the road around her. We have not had rain for a really long time. Appa says we are having a drought.

I collect the marbles and wait for Appa in front of our bungalow. When I see him come in from the fields, I run to meet him.

"Appa! Appa! Do you want to play tag today?"

"No, Diya," he snaps.

"How about hide-and-seek?"

"No," he snaps again.

"Marbles?" I try a third time, holding up the marble bag.

"No games today." Appa looks down at me, and his eyes soften.

"Why, Appa?" I don't understand.



“Come.” He holds out his hand to me. I take it and follow him inside. My Amma looks surprised to see us so soon. She rushes to put the rice pancakes on our eating mat.

We smear chutney on our pancakes and start to eat. Appa is quiet. Amma looks worried.

“The last of the grape vines withered today,” Appa says, finally breaking the silence. “We have borrowed money to pay for food. Now that there are no grapes to sell, we can’t repay the money.

“We have had an offer to work in a brick kiln several hours away. The kiln owner will pay the money we owe. We will pay him back and earn money for new vines. We leave in the morning.”

“But what about Prisha? School?” Tears well up in my eyes.

“Drops join together to make a stream, Diya,” Appa says quietly. “If we join together and work our hardest, we will repay the money faster. You won’t be away from school or Prisha for long.”





Later, Amma tucks me into bed. My stomach is filled with butterflies as I twist and turn. Amma strokes my hair and sings my favorite lullaby:

“Sleep o lil one sleep,

The one who is as beautiful as the feather of a peacock.

From where have you come to brighten my home?

For you seem like an angel dropped from the heavens.”

I clutch my marble and fall asleep.







he next day, we arrive at the brick kiln tired and hungry from our journey. Instead of resting or eating a meal, the kiln owner forces us right to work alongside many other families.

Appa digs clay out of the ground. Amma mixes the clay with dirty water and places the mixture in brick molds. The newly molded bricks must dry in the hot sun for several days. I carry stacks of the sun-dried bricks to the hot kiln to bake.

I lose track of time walking back and forth. Back and forth. Back and forth. The sun plus the kiln heat makes me feel like I am surrounded by fire. My fingers and hands hurt from the clay — it is rough and leaves burn marks. Sharp pains shoot through my shoulders.

When it is too dark to see, we finally finish. Amma and Appa eat cold, lumpy rice. I am too tired to eat. I fall onto one of the three sleeping mats in our shack. The hard ground makes my back hurt as much as my shoulders and hands.



“Will it get better?” Amma asks with a sigh.

“I believe so,” Appa says. But his voice sounds sad to me.

I roll my favorite marble between my fingers and imagine Prisha smiling at me before I fall asleep.

For the first time in my memory, Appa is wrong. Things do not get better. Each day is like the last. Even after many months, we barely make enough money to pay for our shack and lumpy rice. There is no extra to repay the kiln owner or save for new grape vines.

Once, Appa questioned the kiln owner about our wages, and the owner beat Appa with a stick. Amma and I saw the marks on his back at bedtime, and we sobbed all night. Now, Appa never speaks of home or anything at all. He mostly stares into space. Many days, Amma is sick from the dirty water and stays in the shack with stomach pains. She no longer sings my favorite lullaby. Her song is gone.







My hands are covered in scars from the blisters that break open and bleed. At first, I made it through those hard days by dreaming of school and Prisha's smiles, and of playing marbles or hide-and-seek or tag. Now, I only dream of lying down.



One afternoon as I am stacking bricks, a strange man blocks my path. What have I done wrong? Will I get beaten like Appa? He kneels down in front of me. I start to tremble and close my eyes, waiting for the stick.

“Do not be afraid,” he says. “I am here to help.”

I roll my marble between my fingers in my pocket; then I open my eyes.

“I am going to take you and your family to safety where you will be free,” the man says. He holds out his hand and I look into his eyes. They are soft like Appa’s used to be. I take his hand. He leads me out of the kiln and onto the street. I see a woman also leading Appa, Amma and some other workers out of the kiln.







Suddenly, we hear loud angry voices. The kiln owner and neighboring kiln owners are pressing in around us, trying to scare us into staying. I look over my shoulder. Appa looks like he's frozen in fear.

But these people helping us are nice, and I trust them. If we are going to leave, it has to be now.

I gather my last bit of courage and reach toward Appa.

"Drops join together to make a stream," I remind him. "We must show everyone how to leave." I look up into his eyes. I see them soften.

"You have lived up to your name, Diya," he says, grasping my hand. "You are a light."

We all link arms and push through the kiln owners and into a waiting truck.



Appa puts his arm around Amma and me. We huddle together.  
Amma strokes my hair and sings my favorite lullaby:

“Sleep o lil one sleep,

The one who is as beautiful as the feather of a peacock.

From where have you come to brighten my home?

For you seem like an angel dropped from the heavens.”

I roll my marble between my fingers and dream about school and  
Prisha’s smiles and playing marbles and hide-and-seek and tag.

We are free. We are going home.

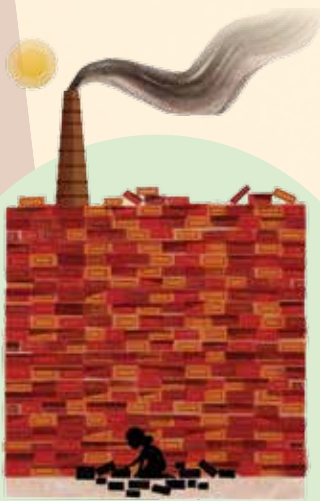


## Go Deeper Into the Story

Diya and Prisha love to play marbles and other games.  
What do you play with your friends?

Why did Diya and her family go to  
work in such a bad place?

What does “Drops join together to make a stream” mean?



In what ways were Diya’s days at the brick  
kiln different from your days?

How did Diya show bravery when the angry kiln owners were yelling?

What do you think might happen next for Diya and her family?







# India Map

IJM has offices in **five** Indian cities, where caring people help organize rescues of those trapped in slavery.



New Delhi

Kolkata

Mumbai

Chennai

Bangalore

India is about **one-third** as big as the United States.



Indian Ocean

Diya lives near **Bangalore, India**, which is the 10th fastest-growing city in the world.



## Recipe

# Mango Lassi Pops

(Makes 4 servings)

Mango Lassi pops are a yummy twist on a popular Indian drink, and they're simple to make!

### First you'll need:

- 3 cups frozen or fresh chopped mango
- 1 cup whole-milk, plain yogurt
- 2 tablespoons cream (or milk)
- 3 tablespoons honey
- ½ teaspoon ground cardamom
- Juice from ½ freshly squeezed lime
- A blender, popsicle sticks or straws, paper cups

### Here's how you make it:

- Put all ingredients in the blender, and blend well.
- Pour into small paper cups and insert popsicle sticks or thick straws.
- Freeze, unwrap from paper cups, then serve with shredded coconut.
- Enjoy!



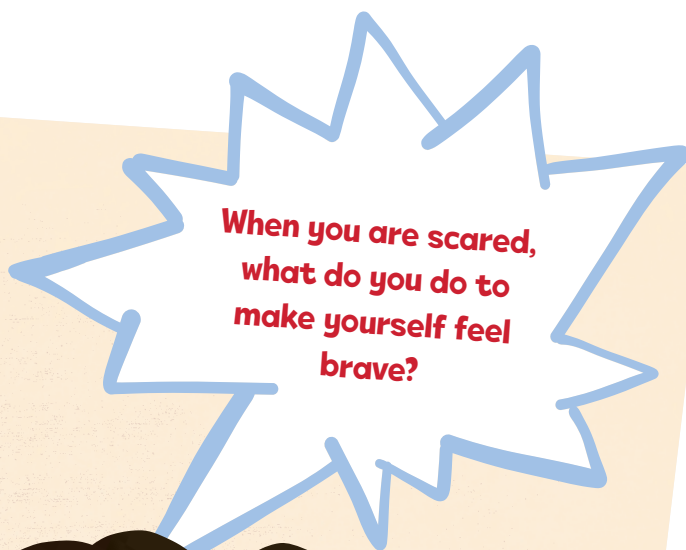


## Let's Talk About It


Here are some important questions to talk about with your friends and family.



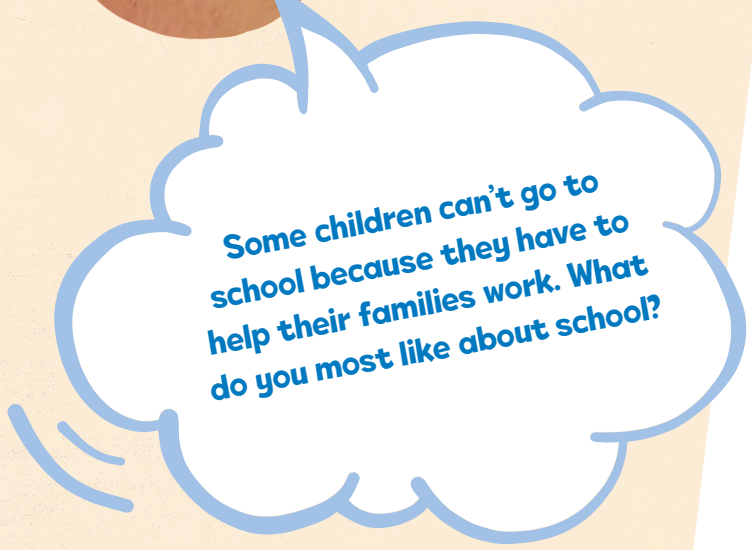
Some children only eat one meal each day. What is your very favorite food?



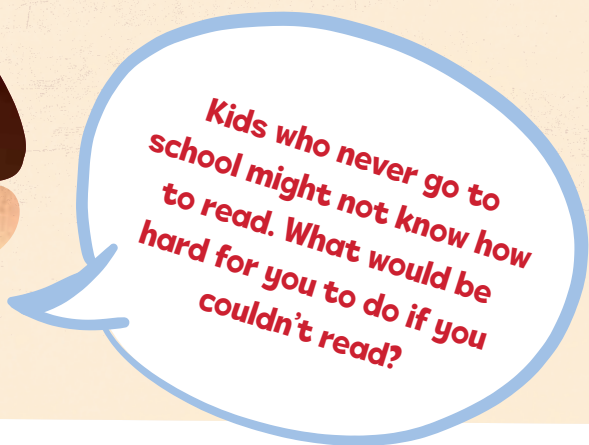
When you are scared, what do you do to make yourself feel brave?



Not everyone has a bed to sleep in. Would it be comfortable to sleep on your floor every night?



Some children can't go to school because they have to help their families work. What do you most like about school?



Kids who never go to school might not know how to read. What would be hard for you to do if you couldn't read?

# Secret Message From God to Diya

Here's what God might have told Diya to do when she was in the kiln, and is telling others who are still in slavery around the world. Can you decode His message? (The secret code is at the bottom of the page.)

## Coded message

[◻◀] [◻◻] [◻◀] [◻ΓV>◻◻VV]  
 [Γ] [L◻◻◻◻◻◻] [◻◻] [>◻◻] [◻◻◻◻◻◻];  
 [>◻◻] [◻◻◻◻◻◻] [◻◻V◻◻◻◻◻◻]  
 [◻◻] [◻◻◻◻] [V◻>] [◻◻] [◻◻◻◻◻◻].

## Translation

\_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_;  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_

## Secret code

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I
└	└	└	└	◻	◻	└	└	└
J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R
◻	◻	◻	◻	◻	◻	◻	◻	◻
S	T	U	V	W	X	Y	Z	
V	>	<	^	∨	>	<	^	



**Now, you try it.  
Write a message  
to a friend using  
the new code you  
have learned:**

**Coded message**

---

**Translation**

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**Answer:**

OUT OF MY DISTRESS I CALLED ON THE LORD;  
THE LORD ANSWERED ME AND SET ME FREE.  
(This is from the Bible, Psalm 118:5.)

# How Does IJM Help Rescue Children From Slavery?

It is scary for children to be trapped in slavery. They are forced to work very, very hard for no money. And they are often separated from their family, who love them. But when International Justice Mission hears that children are trapped, they go to work at once to rescue them!

Here are some of the people who help, and the steps they take. Follow the path and help IJM rescue **EMMANUEL**, who's being forced to do dangerous work on Lake Volta, in the country of Ghana.



**1 / The Investigator** finds out a child is trapped in slavery. So right away she starts collecting evidence.



**2 / Evidence**



**3 / Evidence**



**4 / Evidence**



**5 /** Every day, **The Prayer Partner** asks God to rescue children who are in danger. Will you be a prayer partner?



**6 /** The investigator takes the evidence to the police station. **The Police Officer** says, "Let's go rescue Emmanuel!"



**7 /** Together, they get in a boat, and go find and rescue **Emmanuel**. They also arrest his owner.



**8 / The Supporter** saves some of her allowance each week and sends it to IJM to help them rescue more children like Emmanuel. Can you be a supporter?



**9 / The Social Worker** gets medical care for Emmanuel and makes sure he's safe. Then the social worker helps Emmanuel find his family and return to school.

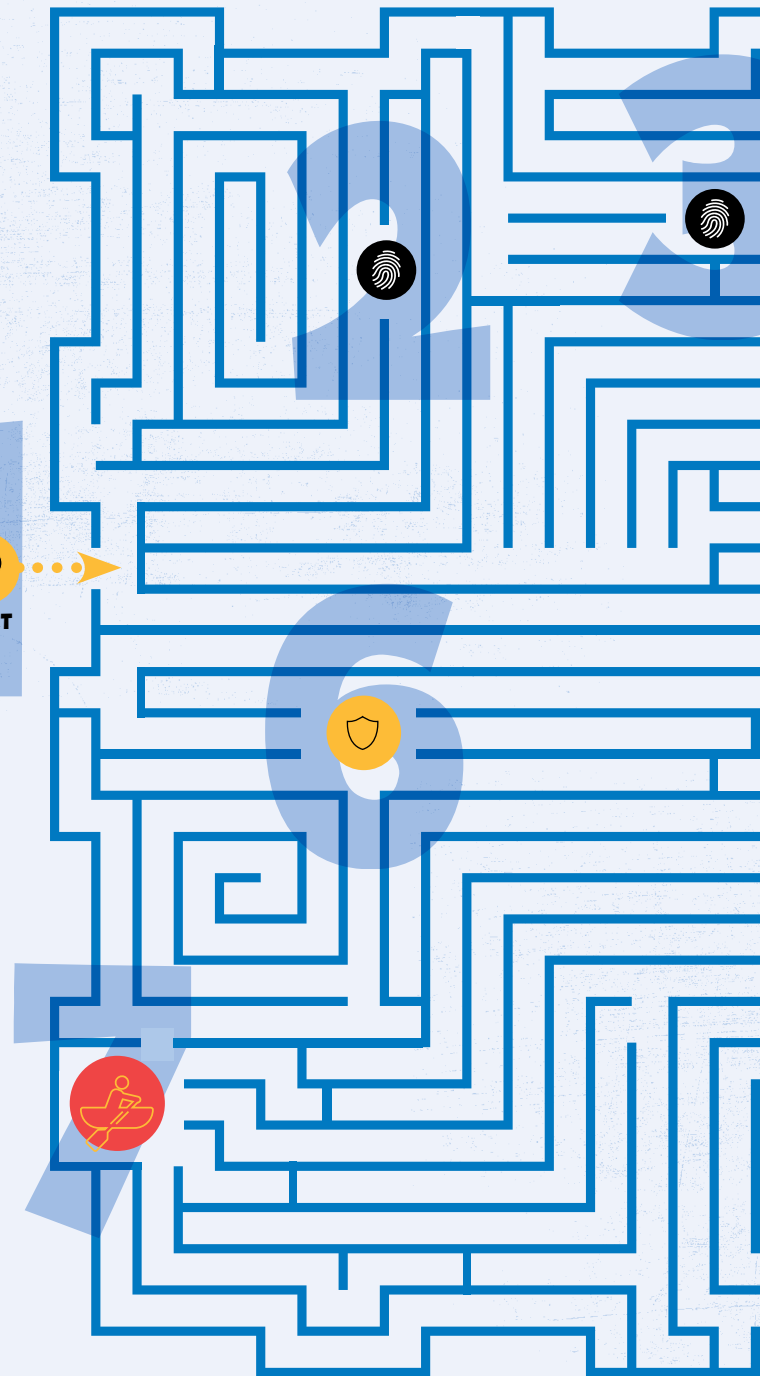


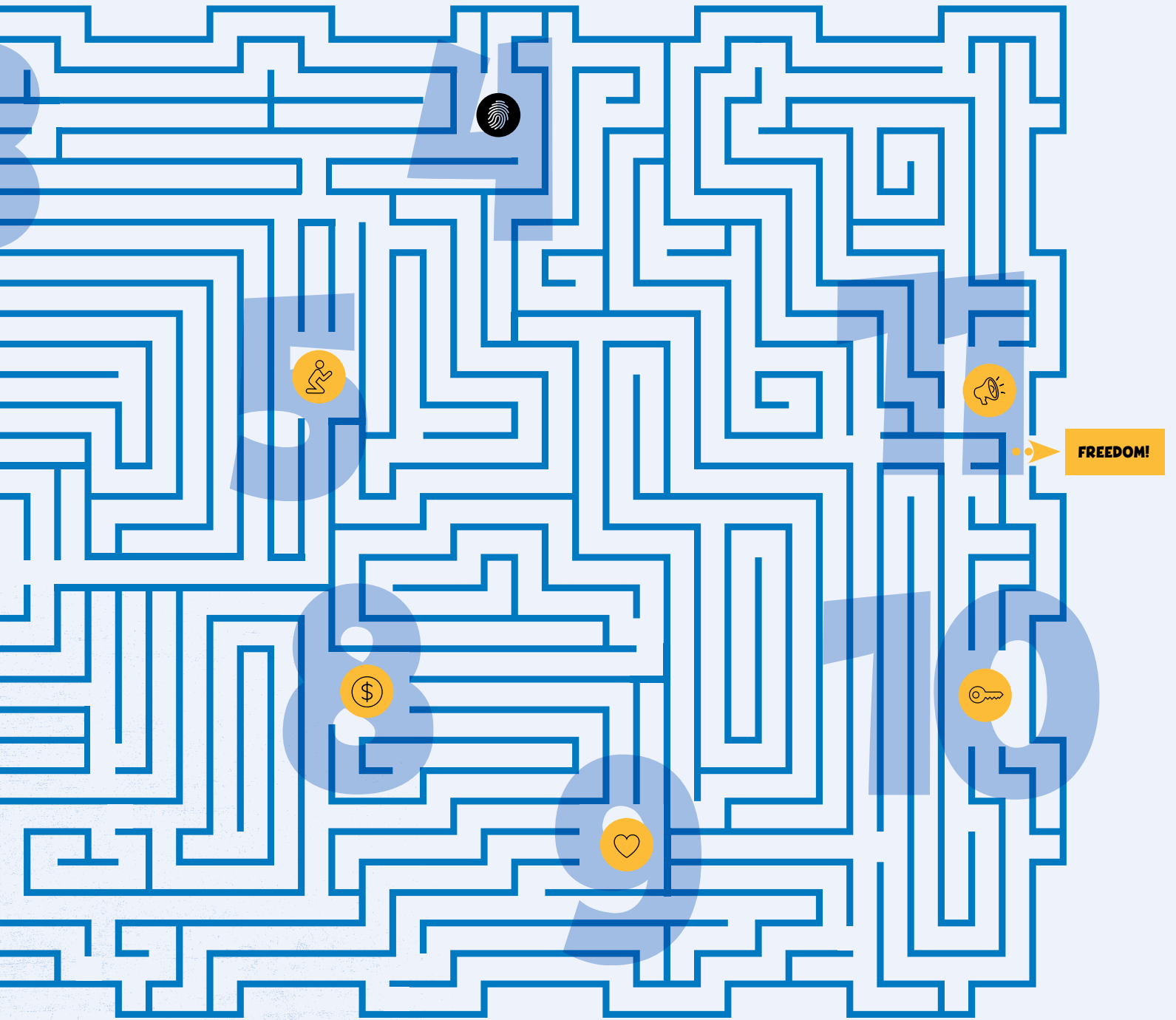
**10 / The Lawyer** makes sure the slave owner goes to jail, so he can't hurt anyone else.



**11 / The Advocate** keeps telling these stories so that everyone knows slavery still exists and that we can end it. Will you be an advocate?

START







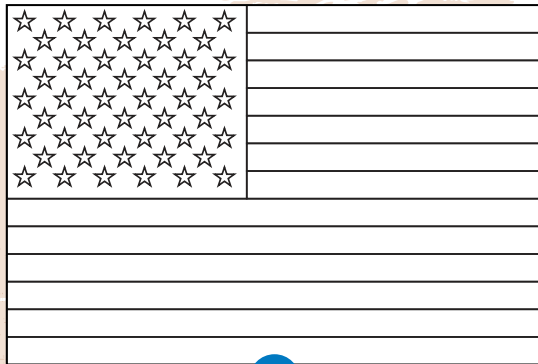
## Picture It!

**On pages 20-21 you were introduced to people who help others: investigators, lawyers, police officers and more. Draw a picture of yourself doing the job you want to do when you grow up.**





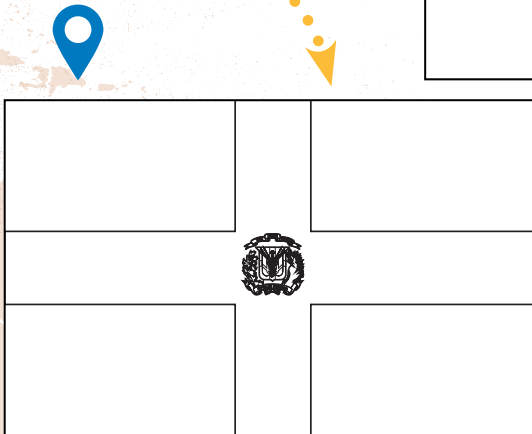
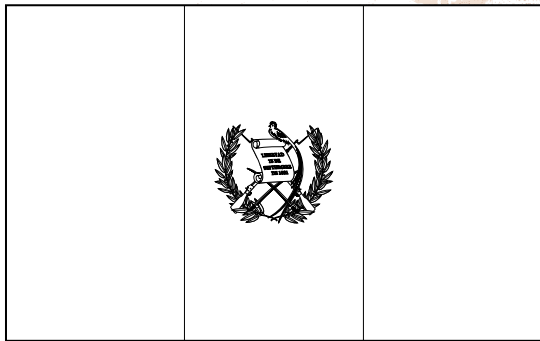
# Where International Justice Mission Works



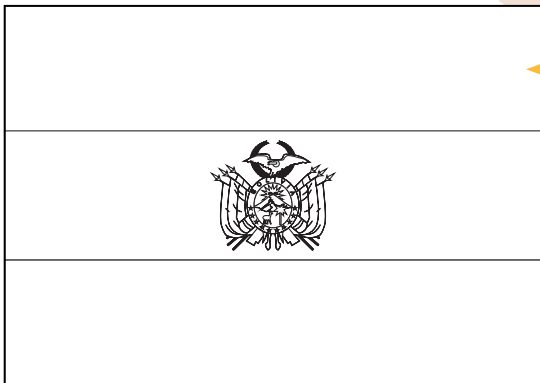
**USA** (IJM Headquarters)  
Population: 324 million

**Dominican Republic**  
Population: 10.6 million

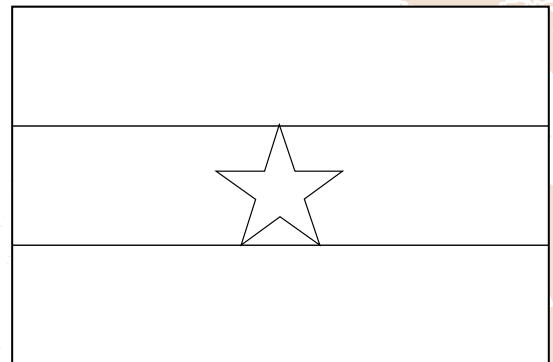
**Guatemala**  
Population: 15.2 million



**Bolivia**  
Population: 11 million



Each country where IJM works has a flag with different colors. Can you color these in? Use the key at the bottom of the page. Notice how many people live in each country — put a star next to the country with the highest population.

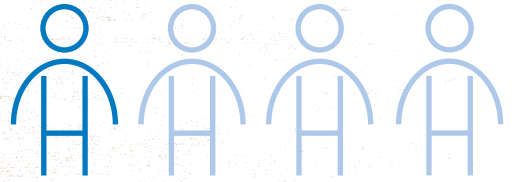


**Ghana**  
Population: 27 million

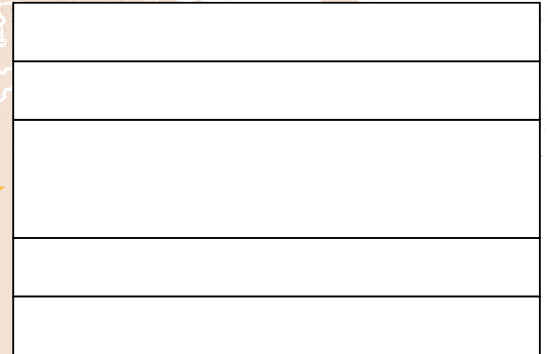
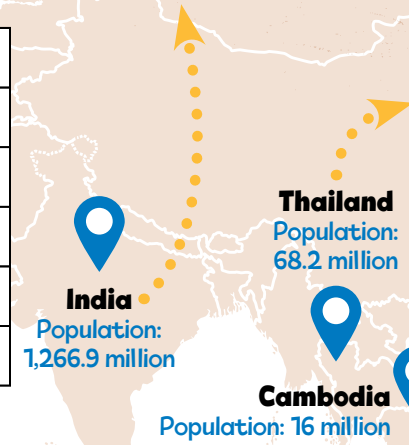
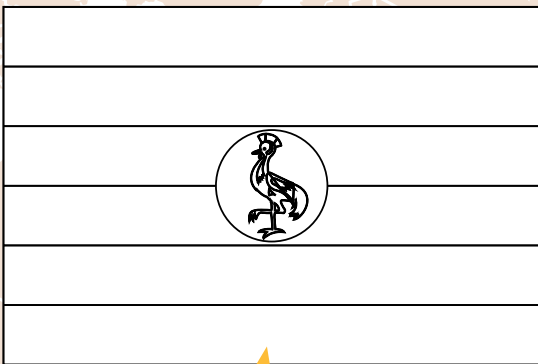
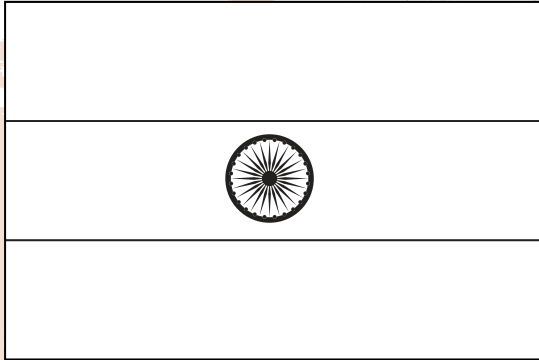
Flag Color Key:



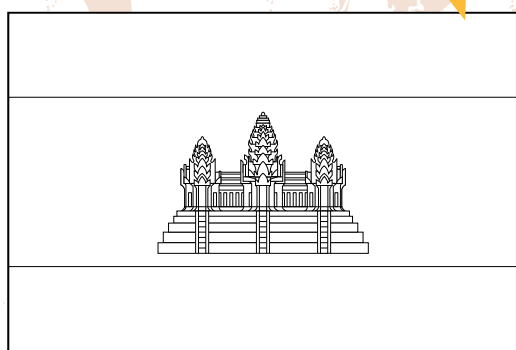




**1 in 4**  
of the world's slaves are children

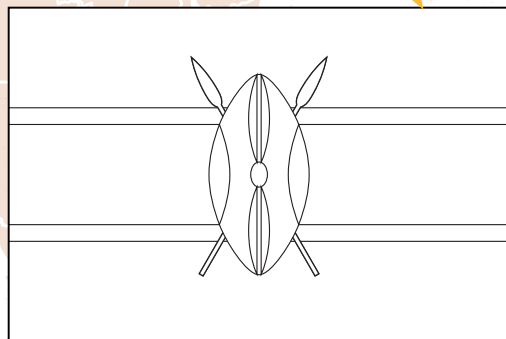


**Uganda**  
Population: 38.3 million



**Philippines**  
Population: 102.6 million

**Kenya**  
Population: 46.8 million



## Child Supporters



Coleman (at left) and his brother, Caleb, raised more than \$20 for IJM with their lemonade stand this day. It's just one thing they do to raise money and fight slavery.

## We Can Raise Money to End Slavery!

**How two brothers in Arlington, Virginia, are helping people on the other side of the world**

COLEMAN AND CALEB are brothers who care a lot about people who are hurting. Their mom and dad taught them that kids can help with serious things like hunger and poverty and slavery. So Coleman, age 10, and Caleb, age 8, help out in many ways.

In their own city, they keep “kindness packs” in the family car, to give away

to homeless men and women who are begging at the side of the road. They fill each kindness pack with a McDonald’s gift card, water bottle, toothbrush and toothpaste, Bible or Scripture card, and a personal note; in winter they also add gloves and a hat.

But how can two small boys help people on the other side of the world?

Two years ago, Coleman and Caleb learned about countries where many children, women and men are poor. “Bad people take advantage of that and force them into slavery,” Caleb says. “The bad people lie, saying, ‘You’ll get treated well.’ But then they barely get any food and have to work in the hot, burning sun.”

Coleman and Caleb wanted to help IJM with rescues. But rescuing people requires money to pay investigators and police to search and find the people who are in slavery. It also requires money to hire lawyers, who go to court and fight to send slave owners to jail so they don’t hurt anyone ever again.

So the boys started selling lemonade and hot chocolate to raise money for IJM. They even donated money they received for their birthdays. “If everybody pitches in and helps,” Coleman says, “it can make a much bigger difference.”

They also believe in telling others about IJM and about slavery. Caleb even traveled to Washington, D.C., with his aunt, to ask senators to pass important laws against modern-slavery.

The boys’ mom and dad are so proud of them. “We believe that in the Bible, God asks us to care for others in need,” says their mom, Gretchen. “When we see our kids doing that on their own and taking it seriously, it’s very exciting.”

## What Can I Do?



**Just like Coleman and Caleb, you can do a lot to help IJM stop slave owners from hurting people around the world:**

- **Pray:** We can rely on an all-powerful God to see and help all the people who need justice. Ask God to help rescuers find those who are trapped in slavery.
- **Tell:** Use your voice to tell others about people who are in slavery. Write letters to elected officials — or visit them, like Caleb did.
- **Give:** IJM uses every penny to rescue children and their families.

**Maybe you don’t have much money yourself, but you can invite others to join you:**

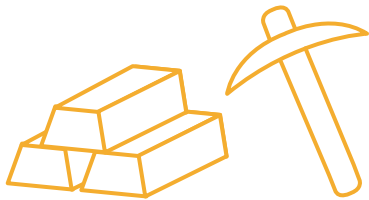
- **Loose change?** Ask everyone in your family to put their coins in a special jar every night, and see how much you can collect in one month. And don’t forget to look under the cushions of your sofa!
- **Dedicate your birthday party.** Ask people to donate money instead of giving you presents.
- **Organize a race.** Ask people to donate \$1 for every minute or mile that you run. Tell everyone that you are running for freedom!

**Have an even bigger idea? Use IJM’s online tool: visit [fundraising.ijm.org](https://fundraising.ijm.org).**



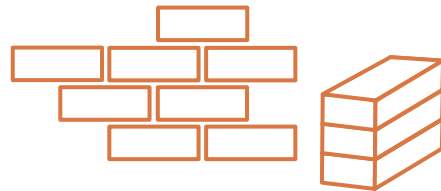
## How Do You Use Your Hands?

In many countries, child slaves work long hours under dangerous conditions — sometimes up to 14 hours a day. Here are some of the things they make without any pay.



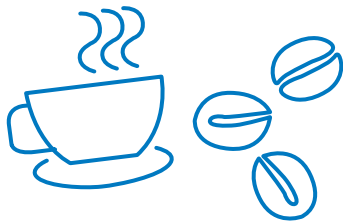
### Gold

Children work in dark tunnels to help dig out gold. The air they breathe is very dirty and can make them sick.



### Bricks

Children — even very small ones — work in hot kilns, carrying heavy bricks.



### Coffee

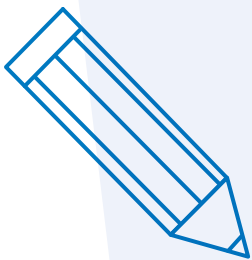
Children have to work hard in the hot sun to pick coffee beans that are shipped all over the world.



### Clothes

Children pick the cotton used to make clothes and often get sick because of the dangerous chemicals sprayed on the plants.

**DRAW** a picture of something you make with your own hands!



Coloring Page



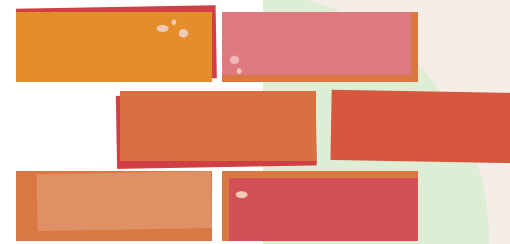
# Let's Pray

## Will you pray around the clock for children in slavery?

You met Diya on page 2 and learned about how IJM rescued her from a brick kiln in India. Every day, children like her need your prayers. Will you be a helper in their rescue by praying for them?



### WHAT DO YOU OFTEN DO AT 7 A.M.?



When Diya was a slave in the brick kiln, she was already working hard at 7 a.m. Pray for children like her to be rescued from slavery.



### WHAT DO YOU DO AT 10 A.M. ON MONDAYS?



Diya dreams about going to school and becoming a doctor. Pray for all enslaved children to be rescued soon so they can be safe, go to school and enjoy learning.



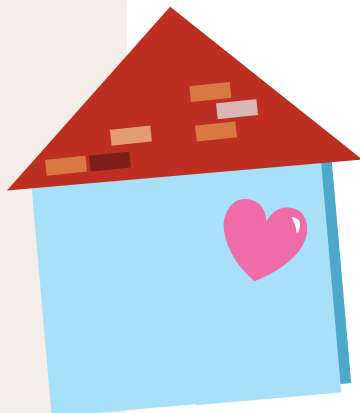


**DID YOU HAVE A GOOD LUNCH YESTERDAY?  
WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE FOOD?**



At 12:15 p.m., Diya likes to eat mango for lunch. But at the brick kiln, she didn't get any mangoes, only rice. Ask God to keep enslaved children from being hungry.

**DRAW YOUR FAMILY!**



Finally, Diya and her family were able to return home. When you go to bed tonight, ask God to rescue all enslaved people and bring them to safe places.

## A Letter From Keith and Kristyn Getty

Keith and Kristyn Getty are modern hymn writers whose music is sung all over the world. Learn more about them at [gettymusic.com](http://gettymusic.com).



Dear friends and fellow singers!

There is a powerful story in Matthew 21, where children in the temple were crying out to Jesus: “Hosanna to the Son of David!”

Some people were angry at this, and Jesus responded to their anger by quoting from a song, a Psalm written many years earlier. He said, “Have you never read, ‘Out of the mouth of infants and nursing babies you have prepared praise?’”

What marvelous design and purpose the Lord has spoken into children’s lives by giving them a voice to praise Him.

What great value He places on children by giving them words that people need to hear.

What victory He brings us through His messages (and through His death and resurrection) — a victory children must remember and declare even when some people want to silence them.

We learn and retain so much, rejoice so much, share so much in the songs we sing, especially when we are children. Good songs of faith help grow muscles of faith. Whatever we want our children to remember about the faith and about God's kingdom at work in this world — this is what we should sing about with them. Those words will then continue to sing to them and through them.

When children sing praise to the Lord, they are like stars shining in a night's sky.

With every year that passes, we grow more and more convinced about the urgent need to sing with our own three girls and about the deepening joy that brings. We hope you enjoy singing these hymns with your children too — that you might help nurture the voice, value and victory God has called every child to know.

So don't be shy. Let's get singing!

**Keith and Kristyn Getty**



**Enjoy the free music download  
by Keith and Kristyn Getty:**

**[www.gettymusic.com/IJMKids](http://www.gettymusic.com/IJMKids)**

**Sing along with six wonderful children's hymns:**

The Lord Is My Salvation

In Christ Alone

For the Cause

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

O Children Come

God So Loved the World





# IJM

INTERNATIONAL JUSTICE MISSION is a global organization that protects the poor from violence throughout the developing world. IJM partners with local authorities to rescue victims of violence, bring criminals to justice, restore survivors and strengthen justice systems.

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[IJM.org](http://IJM.org)