

Book

1

**PATRICK  
WIGGLESWORTH'S**

Bizarre

# BIBLE Adventure

Over My Head



**Liz and Jack Hagler**

Over My Head



Book  
1

PATRICK  
WIGGLESWORTH'S  
Bizarre  
**BIBLE**  
Adventure  
Over My Head



Liz and Jack Hagler

TYNDALE  
KIDS

Tyndale House Publishers  
Carol Stream, Illinois

Visit Tyndale's website for kids at [tyndale.com/kids](http://tyndale.com/kids).

Visit the authors' website at [patrickwigglesworth.com](http://patrickwigglesworth.com).

*Tyndale* is a registered trademark of Tyndale House Ministries. The Tyndale Kids logo is a trademark of Tyndale House Ministries.

*Over My Head*

Copyright © 2022 by Liz Hagler and Jack Hagler. All rights reserved.

Illustrations copyright © Liz Hagler. All rights reserved.

Designed by Eva M. Winters

Edited by Deborah King

Published in association with the literary agency of Brentwood Studios, 1550 McEwen, Suite 300 PND 17, Franklin, TN 37067.

This book is a work of fiction. Where real people, events, establishments, organizations, or locales appear, they are used fictitiously. All other elements of the novel are drawn from the authors' imagination.

For manufacturing information regarding this product, please call 1-855-277-9400.

For information about special discounts for bulk purchases, please contact Tyndale House Publishers at [csresponse@tyndale.com](mailto:csresponse@tyndale.com), or call 1-855-277-9400.

#### **Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data**

A catalog record for this book is available from the Library of Congress.

ISBN 978-1-4964-6296-1

Printed in the United States of America

29 28 27 26 25 24 23  
7 6 5 4 3 2 1

To Alistair, Gilbert, and Levi.  
Love, Mimi and Papa Jack.



# DISCLAIMER!

THIS JOURNAL TELLS  
THE STORY OF  
WHAT I SAW ON  
MY BIBLE ADVENTURE.  
IT MIGHT SEEM  
A LITTLE DIFFERENT  
FROM WHAT YOU READ  
IN YOUR BIBLE.  
BUT DON'T WORRY—I'VE  
INCLUDED BIBLE VERSES  
SO YOU CAN LOOK UP  
EACH STORY.

THANKS,  
PATRICK

THURSDAY...

Who names their kid PATRICK PADDY  
Wigglesworth?

Mom says she loves the name Patrick  
because it means...

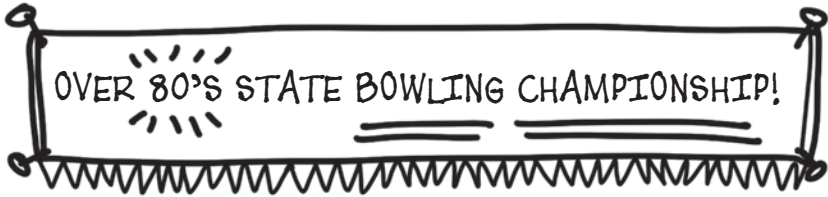


I don't care what it MEANS, because at  
MY school the name Patrick makes you  
a PINCH TARGET every St. Patrick's Day.



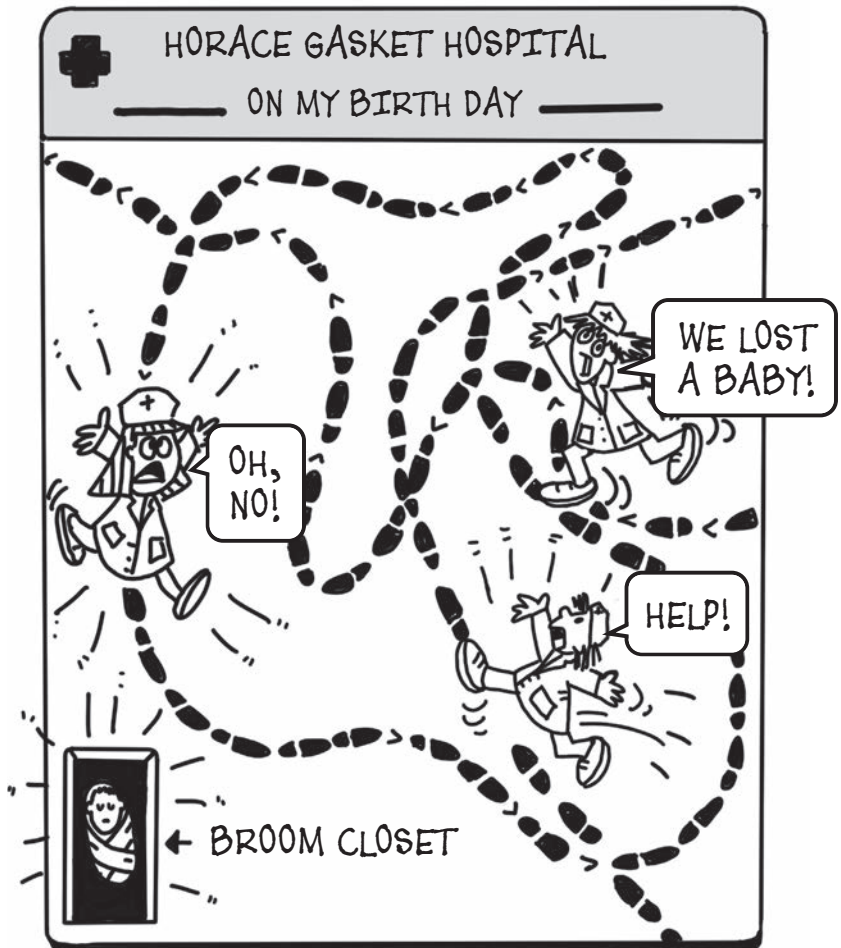


As for my middle name, Mom HAD to let Dad pick that one. Here's why!

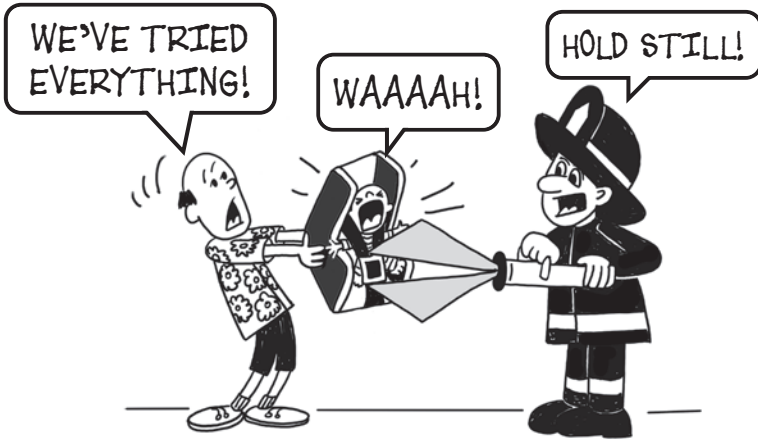


Anyway...my weird name is not the FREAKIEST part of my story. Ever since the day I was born in Gasket, California, my life has just gotten weirder and weirder.

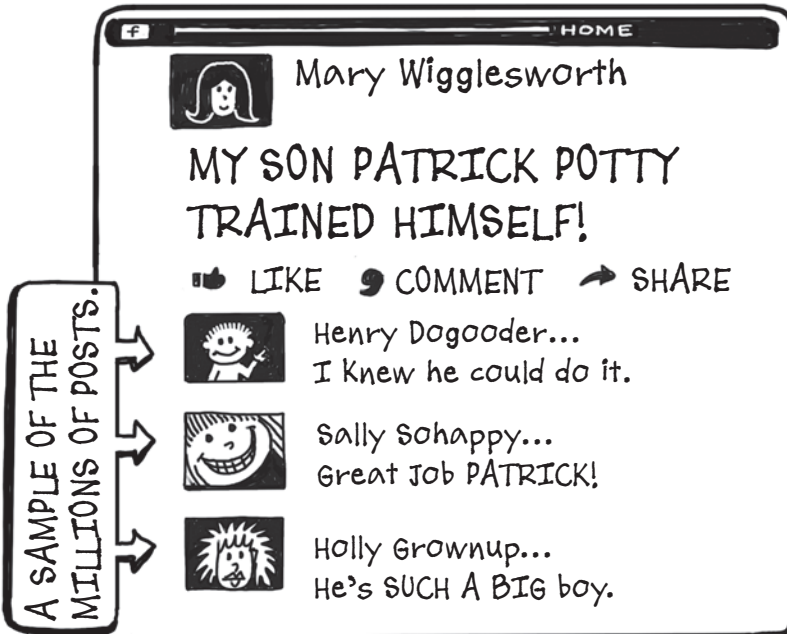
Day 1: When I was only 6 hours old, Horace Gasket Hospital LOST me.



Age 1: I got locked in my car seat. It took the JAWS OF LIFE to get me out.



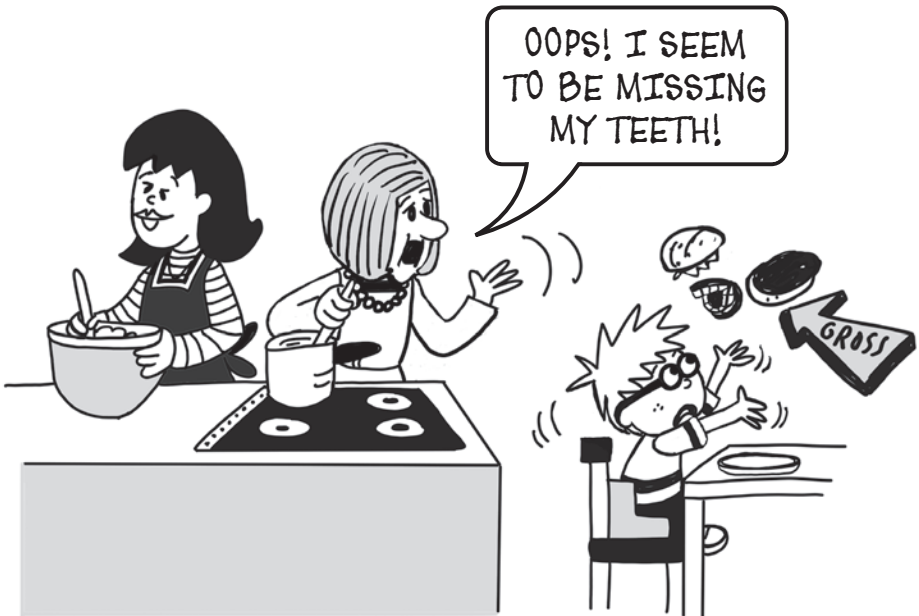
Age 2: Mom posted my potty training success on the Internet, and it went VIRAL!



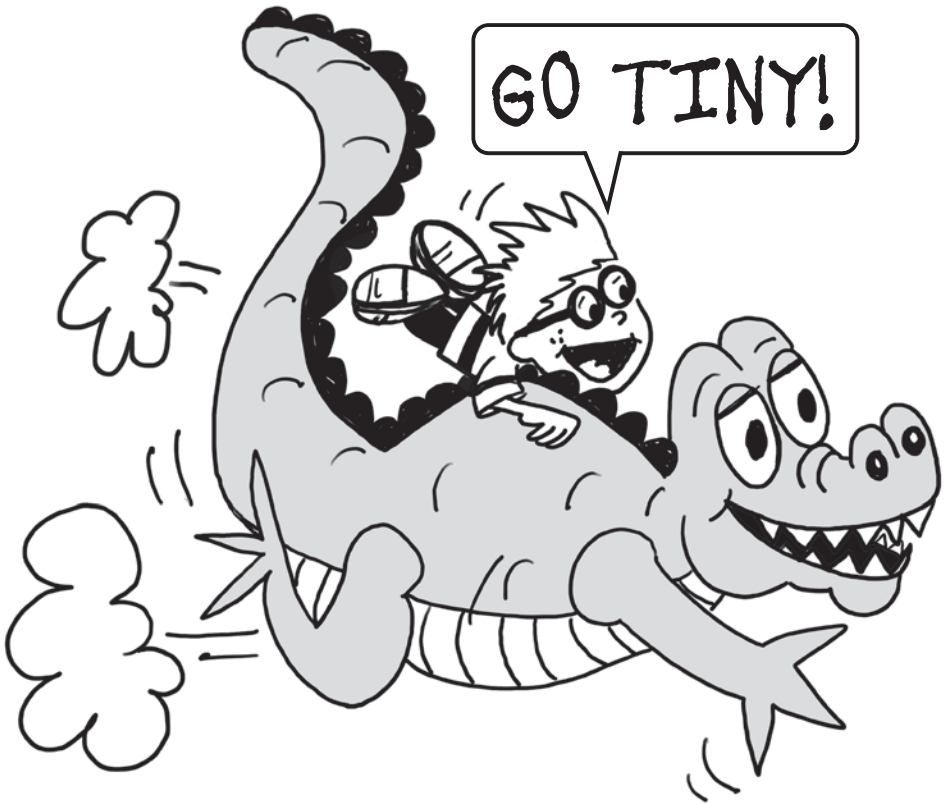
Age 3: My little sister, Marlee, was born TALKING.



Age 4: I found my Grandma McAllister's dentures in my burger.



Age 5: My baby lizard grew up to be an ALLIGATOR.



FYI...Dad made me get rid of TINY when he got too big to sleep in the bathtub.

Age 6: While camping, I sleepwalked into an animal trap.



Age 7: My parakeet, Pete, ate my homework.



Dad said, "Goodbye, paper-eating Pete."

Age 8: I caught a fly ball with my teeth.





Age 9: My best friend, Billy Zwingli, and I nearly drowned in a puddle that should have had its own lifeguard.



So it's no surprise that at age 10, another CRAZY FREAKY WEIRD THING happened...



...I got YANKED into a Bible adventure!



WHAT??



And of course, I'm going to write down what happened on MY Bible adventure. Who wouldn't?

I'm also going to record ALL the strange things that keep happening in my life. I'm sure my readers wouldn't want to MISS OUT.

Thankfully, with all the 4th grade writing assignments Mrs. McPherson has given us this fall, I've had lots of practice.

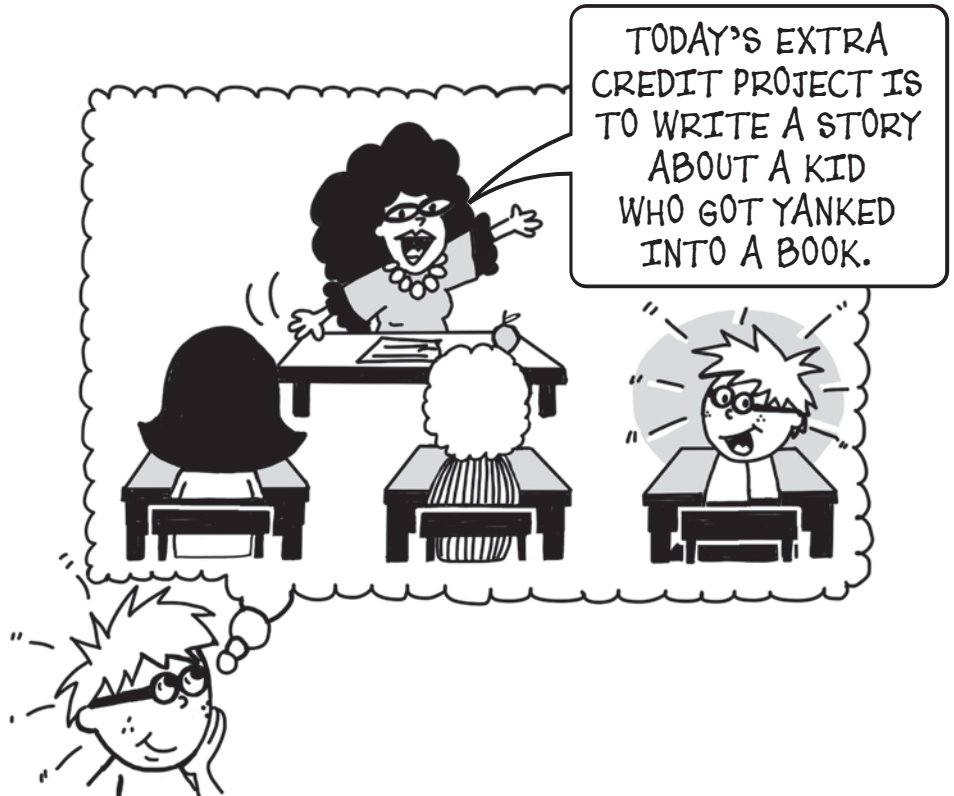
Here's a sample of one of my essays...



and one of my cartoon drawings.



After all, you never know when a Bible adventure journal might come in handy.

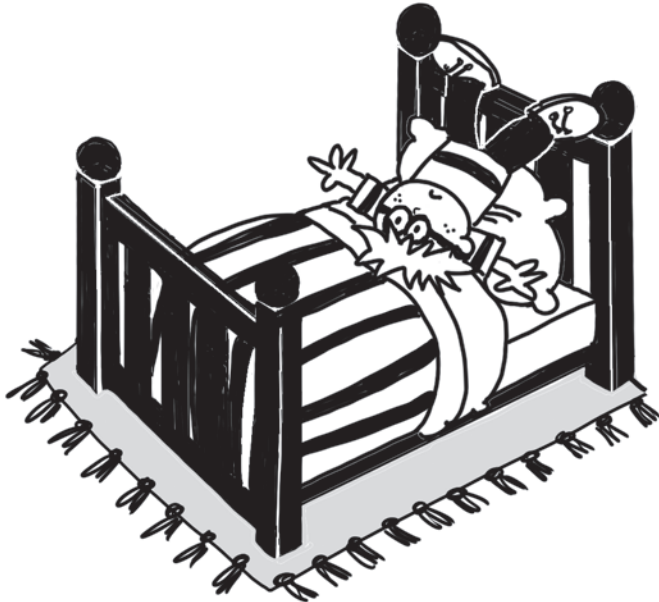


SATURDAY...

But let's back up a bit. It all began one week ago on a regular rainy, NOTHING TO DO...

**BOR...ING!**

Saturday morning in Gasket, California. My friend Billy was busy, which left me lying alone on my bed staring...



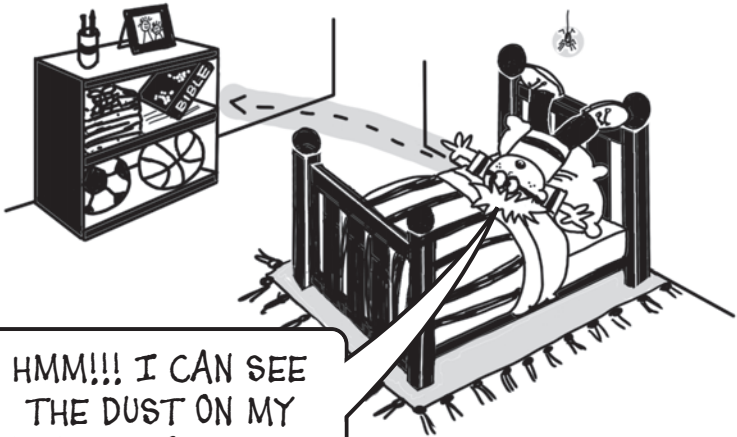
...at a spider rappelling down the wall,



...at my Spider-Man comic book collection on my bookshelf,

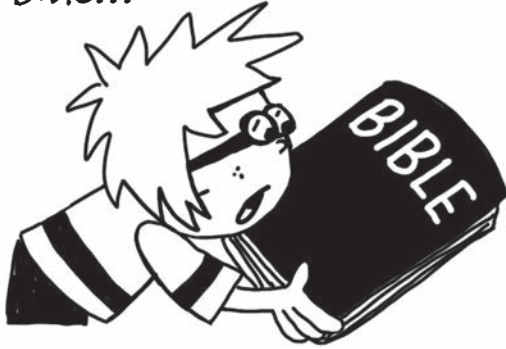


...and at my Bible sitting next to my Spider-Man comic collection.



HMM!!! I CAN SEE  
THE DUST ON MY  
BIBLE FROM HERE!

Well, you know how one thing can lead to another. Staring at my Bible led to picking up my Bible...



which led to opening my Bible...

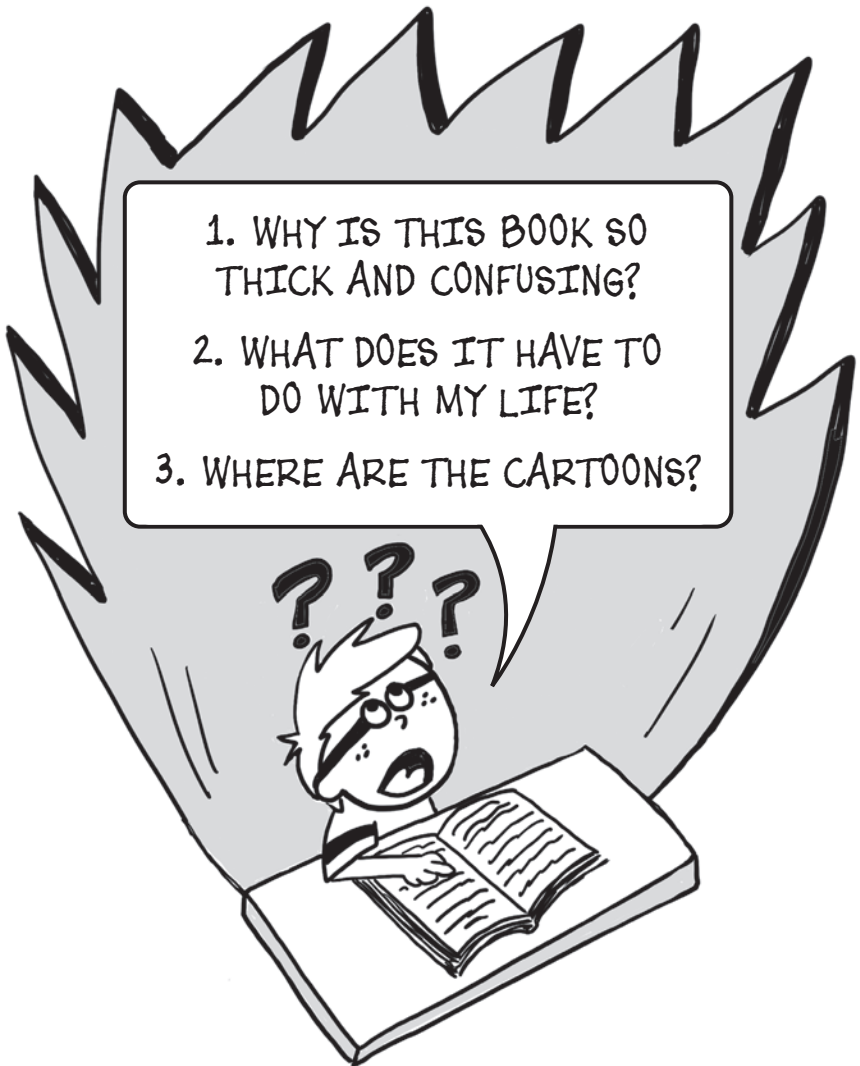


which led to actually reading my Bible...





which led to blurting out a bunch of questions...



What do you know—SOMEONE WAS LISTENING!  
Because that's when I got yanked into my  
Bible adventure.