## Without counsel plans fail, but with many advisers they succeed. Proverbs 15:22 – A Proverbial Story By Ted Hildebrandt and Chapppt

Once upon a time, in the colorful village of Whistlewood, lived a boy named Finn who loved to invent things. He was always tinkering, hammering, and sketching wild ideas on scraps of paper. One sunny morning, Finn had his biggest idea yet: a flying cart that could zoom over the treetops like a bird!

"I'm going to build it all by myself!" Finn declared. "Then I'll fly over Whistlewood and everyone will cheer!"

So, he gathered wood, wheels, ropes, and even borrowed a pair of giant paper wings from the village festival booth. He worked day and night, barely stopping to eat or sleep. Whenever his friends asked to help, Finn waved them away.

"No need," he said proudly. "I've got this under control!"

When the cart was finally ready, Finn rolled it up the biggest hill near the village. Everyone gathered to watch. He tied on his helmet, gave a thumbs-up, and shouted, "Watch me fly!"

With a push, the cart sped down the hill.

For a few glorious seconds, it lifted off the ground.

Then—*CRASH!* The cart flipped, the wings crumpled, and Finn tumbled into a haystack. Thankfully, he wasn't hurt—just scratched, sore, and very embarrassed.

The crowd gasped, then went quiet. Finn stood up, dusted himself off, and muttered, "That didn't go as planned."

His friend Lila ran up. "Finn, your idea was amazing, but maybe it needed more work. Why didn't you ask for help?"

Finn sighed. "I wanted it to be my success. I thought I had all the answers."

Old Mr. Cedric, the village librarian, stepped forward and said gently, "There's a wise proverb, Finn: 'Without counsel plans fail, but with many advisers they succeed.' You had a great idea, but even the best plans need different minds to make them work."

Finn nodded slowly. "So... if I try again, will you all help?"

The villagers smiled. "Of course!"

The next day, they got to work. Lila helped with balance and design—she loved kites. Mr. Cedric shared a book about wind and lift. Tim the blacksmith reinforced the frame with lightweight metal. Even Granny Willow brought her strong, sewn sails from her boat.

Together, they rebuilt the flying cart—better, stronger, and safer.

Finally, the big day came again. This time, with all eyes on him and his team cheering, Finn rolled down the hill.

The cart caught the wind.

It soared!

Finn flew over Whistlewood, laughing with joy, the wind in his face and the village cheering below.

When he landed safely, he shouted, "We did it!"

And everyone cheered—not just for the flight, but for the lesson learned: even the brightest ideas shine best when shared.

From that day on, Finn still dreamed big—but he always remembered to listen, ask, and work with others.

And on the door of his workshop, he carved the words:

"Without counsel plans fail, but with many advisers they succeed" Proverbs 15:22.