

Marty Machowski

GOD
MADE

BOYS

AND

GIRLS



Helping Children Understand the Gift of Gender

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“So God created man in his own image,
in the image of God he created him;
male and female he created them.”

Genesis 1:27

Dear Parent or Caregiver,

I wrote this book to give you a way to talk with your children about the wonderful truth that God created each of us male or female according to his plan. A generation ago no one could have imagined that so many would be confused about their gender. But today the idea that you can choose your gender is gaining a foothold in our culture.

This is very confusing for children, and it's reassuring that we can rely on God's authoritative Word to help children understand that the biological sex we are born with is God's good gift to each us. You might be able to change the clothes you wear, but nothing can change your God-given, biological sexual identity. If God created you to be male, that can never change. If God created you female, nothing you can do will alter who God made you to be.

In addition, *God Made Boys and Girls* will equip your children to respond in love and kindness to those they meet who might be confused about their gender. Children will learn about God's love expressed to us in Jesus and about how we can share that love with others through our words and actions.

You can use *God Made Boys and Girls* proactively by reading it to your youngest children or keep it on your shelf as a resource to turn to as the need arises. Either way, I pray this book helps you share the beauty of God's perfect created design with the children you love.

May God bless you and your family through these pages.

By God's Grace,
Marty Machowski



After lunch on the playground, the girls invited Maya to jump rope with them.


"I'm going to play football," Maya replied as she ran by and waved her hands for the boys to throw her the ball.



Maya loved to play football, do pull-ups, climb trees, and, most of all, Maya loved to run.

Their teacher, Mr. Ramirez, was watching them play. He saw Maya zip and zag with the ball. None of the boys could catch her.

She is as fast as the wind, he thought to himself as the bell rang at the end of recess.

A tall man with a dark beard and hair, wearing a light blue coat and brown pants, standing on a grey platform against a red background.

As the children lined up,
Maya ran to the line ahead of the boys.
Mr. Ramirez overheard Lucas call out to Maya.

**“If you keep playing with the boys,
you will turn into a boy!”**

“Mr. Ramirez, is that true?” Maya asked.
“Will I turn into a boy?” She didn’t want to turn into a boy.

