

A CHILD'S PRAYER

I once heard a little boy, 6 years old, pray this prayer:

“Father, thank You for the trees and grass and blue sky You give us. Thank You for sharing Yourself with us.”

It was a simple prayer, to be sure.

But it reflects a youngster's gratitude for the beauty of nature that we adults so often take for granted.

We find ourselves rushing to work, hurrying home from the job, shopping, or visiting – even hastening to be on time at church – and we neglect to pause and to drink in the wonder of the universe that surrounds us.



Consider ...

- The endless reaches of the blue sky.
- The warm glow of a full moon casting a shimmering path across a dark lake.
- The songs of a mockingbird in the cherry tree at the corner of the house.
- The chorus of croaking frogs down by the creek welcoming the new season.
- Splashes of orange and red and purple cast at sunrise by the Master Painter on His canvas stretching across the heavens.
- The deepening green of the grass.
- The miracle of new life that dwells within little buds now forming on the trees.

Truly, God's handiwork is all about us, and it speaks to us in a message soft and simple.

A child hears it.

Adults maybe not.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament shows His handiwork (Psalm 19:1 NKJV).

– Beecher Hunter