A Simple Prayer

A little boy was heard to pray: "Father, thank You for the trees and grass and blue sky You give us. Thank You for sharing Yourself with us."

The boy was only six years old.

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, home from work, shopping or visiting, and we neglect to pause and to drink in the wonder of the universe that surrounds us...

The endless reaches of the blue sky.

In this wonderful season of spring, 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 may not.

--Beecher Hunter