

Morning in the Meadow



When I stepped outside, the morning air felt cool and sweet. Dew shone on the grass, and the first light of day spread across the meadow. Birds sang from the fence posts, and the sky glowed pink and gold. I stood still and smiled. God had made a brand new day, and every part of it was full of His care.

As I walked through the field, I thanked the Lord for life, breath, and peace. The flowers lifted their faces to the sun, and my heart lifted too. God's goodness was all around me. I felt blessed by His kindness and glad for the work ahead. I wanted to walk in the Spirit, with joy, peace, and praise from the very start of the day.