



Morning Light

The sky turned soft gold as the sun rose over the fields. Cool air moved through the grass, and tiny drops of dew shone on every leaf. Birds began to sing, and the whole earth seemed to wake with joy. I stood still and looked at God's beautiful world. His hands made the light, the trees, the clouds, and the quiet morning breeze.

My heart felt full and thankful. God had given me a new day, and it was a gift. I wanted to walk in His ways, think on His goodness, and live with peace and gladness. As the day began, I felt blessed by the Lord and ready to follow His Spirit with wonder, faith, and joy.