



By the Running Creek

A clear creek moved over smooth stones as morning light shone through the trees. Ferns leaned over the water, and the woods were calm and bright. I heard birds calling and leaves moving in the breeze. Everywhere I looked, I saw the care of God. His glory was in the water, the green hills, and the quiet path before me.

I felt small, yet deeply loved. The Lord had made a beautiful world and let me enjoy it. He had filled the day with mercy and fresh hope. I wanted to walk close to Him, listen for His voice, and keep my heart open to His Spirit. What a blessing it is to live under His goodness.