



Songs in the Morning

The day began with birdsong outside my window. Sunlight slipped across the room and touched the floor with warm light. Soon the yard was alive with sound. Sparrows hopped in the grass, a robin sang from a branch, and the blue sky stretched wide above them. God's creation was full of music, and every sound seemed to praise Him.

I smiled and thanked the Lord for another day to live, learn, and love. He had been faithful through the night, and His care was new again in the morning. I felt blessed by His help and happy in His peace. I wanted my words, my thoughts, and my actions to honor Him all day long.

