



# Fields of Praise

The morning sun rose over wide fields and painted the land with golden light. Tall grass moved like waves in the wind, and the trees stood strong and still. Far off, the clouds drifted slowly across the sky. Everything around me spoke of God's power and goodness. This world was not empty or plain. It was full of beauty, order, and life from the Lord.

My soul felt awake with joy. I thanked God for the gift of this day and for the many blessings He had given me. He had been kind in ways I could see and in ways I could not see. I felt ready to live in His blessing, walk in His Spirit, and spend the day in awe of His glory and love.

