



Under the Quiet Sky

The morning sky was wide and soft above me. Thin clouds drifted by, and the light of the new day touched the hills. The grass moved in the breeze, and the birds called from the trees. All around me, God's creation felt calm and full of life. The sky, the earth, and the quiet beauty of the morning showed me His wisdom and care.

I thanked the Lord for this fresh new day. He had filled it with peace, hope, and gentle joy. My heart felt glad to belong to Him. I wanted to walk in His Spirit, trust His goodness, and notice His blessings all through the day. Under the quiet sky, I felt safe, loved, and thankful for the glory of God.