



When the Wind Sang

The wind moved across the fields and made the tall grass sway like waves. Leaves fluttered in the trees, and the sky shone bright over the land. It felt as if all of creation was singing in its own quiet way. The sounds of the morning, the light on the hills, and the beauty of the earth spoke of God's power and love.

I stood and listened with a thankful heart. The Lord had given me breath, strength, and another good day to enjoy. I wanted to live with joy, honor Him in my thoughts, and walk in the blessing of His Spirit. The wind seemed to carry peace all around me, and I felt glad, awake, and full of wonder at God's goodness.