

The Pine Woods Wake

Morning light slipped through the tall pine trees and touched the forest floor. The path was quiet, the air was cool, and birds sang from hidden branches. Ferns opened beside the trail, and the woods smelled fresh and clean. Everywhere I looked, I could see the wisdom of God. He had made the trees, the sky, the breeze, and every small living thing with care.

As I walked, I felt thankful for the Lord and His goodness. He had given me another day to love what is right and to walk in peace. I wanted to listen for His voice, trust His Spirit, and remember that His beauty was all around me. In the pine woods, my heart felt still, strong, and full of praise.