



After the Soft Rain

A gentle rain had passed, and the morning looked fresh and bright. Drops of water shone on the leaves, and the flowers lifted their heads toward the light. The clouds began to open, and soft sunshine spread across the field. It felt as if the Lord had washed the earth and filled it with peace. I could see His goodness in every shining drop and every living thing.

My soul felt glad as the new day grew brighter. God had cared for the sky, the land, and my life with loving hands. I wanted to be thankful, walk in His truth, and keep my heart ready for His Spirit. After the rain, I felt hopeful and blessed, and I rejoiced in the kindness and glory of the Lord.

