



On the Sunny Hill

I stood on a sunny hill and looked out at the wide morning land. The grass waved in the wind, flowers nodded beside my feet, and the sky stretched bright above me. Far away, the hills and trees shone in the light of the new day. All of it spoke of the greatness of God. His hands had made a world full of order, beauty, and joyful life.

My heart filled with thanks as I stood in the quiet light. The Lord had blessed me with another day to learn, serve, and walk in His ways. I wanted to trust His goodness, live in His Spirit, and remember His love in all I did. On the sunny hill, I felt joyful, peaceful, and glad to belong to God.

