



Gwen woke up in the morning and looking outside she saw Grandma once again looking at things in the yard. Gwen stepped onto the limb to stand beside her. "Grandma, what are you looking at out there? What do you see that is so interesting?"

Grandma turned and said, "There are so many little miracles in our yard." Gwen asked, "Miracles, I don't see any miracles". "Look out back. When you went to bed last night there was nothing new, but this morning there is a spider web between those two trees. It's covered with dew and the sun shines on it like little diamonds. The spider can create that web because God designed her to know how. She knows that once she creates a thread of spider silk, she can hold it up to the breeze and the breeze will carry to the other tree and from there she can weave a web that is more beautiful than that of the greatest fabric designers". And turning she said, "Watch your friends the squirrels. They scamper up trees faster than any lumber jack and they almost fly from one tree to another like a trapeze artist and when they land on the other branch they can walk down even the thinnest branch much like a tight-rope walker. God created them to be able to do those remarkable things."

She turned a little and looking at their tree she said, "This sturdy tree, our home and the home to many of our friends, grew from one seed. God set that in motion. Look at the flowers in the garden. God painted those beautiful flowers as a gift for us to enjoy. There are many little miracles right here in our yard." She smiled at Gwen and said, "I've got an idea, why don't you draw me a picture of something you see and we'll put it on the refrigerator". Gwen smiled back and said, "I think I'll draw a picture of our family. God designed us and we can fly and that's a little miracle, too."

I Hope you'll see all of the little miracles around you and draw pictures. I'd love to see them some-time. Good-bye for now, stay safe, and we'll all be together soon.

Thanks Kathy!