

Thursday, December 3, 2015

*The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of His hands. **Psalm 19:1***

MY FATHER

His words are in the calls of the birds;
He communicates Love to me through nature.
I see His approval in the beams of sunlight;
His smile shines upon me
Even when I am the least deserving of it.

Although he is normally unseen,
I see Him everywhere;
In the flowers and the trees.
He reveals to me His beauty
Even when I am the least deserving of it.

When I stumble and fall,
I call upon His Name.
He helps me on my feet,
Assuring me that He will always love me,
Even when I am the least deserving of it.

Thank You, God, for revealing Yourself in the beauty of Your creation, but, most of all, for showing Your love to us through the birth of Your son, Jesus Christ. Help us to always appreciate the “Wonders of Your Love.”

Annie Hernandez

(written when in 8th grade)