

A THREE YEAR OLD'S VIEW OF LIFE

Hooray the sun is shining, for the first time in a long time. So I'm off to pick the paper up (it's dropped at the neighbour's gate). I've got some new gumboots and it will be good to try them out.

As I walk past the small shrubs I notice some eyes. They are watching my every movement, it's Mondo the cat. Mondo and I have had many great adventures together. We run around the house, he hides and I try and find him and when I do I give him a big hug.

I always check the stones out when I walk down the driveway. Have you ever stopped and looked closely at them? There are big ones and small ones and they come in all kinds of shapes, even different colours. If you pick them up, you can dribble them out your fingers or throw them.

Up in the gum tree there is a black bird with a white bib. It's singing a pretty tune, unlike anything I have ever heard on the radio. A small bird with a fan like tail, keeps darting around me. Every time I almost get to it, it flits away a few more paces. It's almost as if it's a friend keeping me company.

The paddocks are looking at lot greener now. Maybe the farmer will bring back the calves that left because of the lack of food. It used to be good to look out the bedroom window and see them with their black and white patches. Sometimes I'd even see a bird sitting on their backs.

As I go back up the driveway, I get a chance to check the puddles out. If I throw a stone into the puddle, ripples like waves wash up onto the stones at the edge. I usually have to walk past the puddles because I have my shoes on. But today, I've got my gumboots on so. . . I'm going to jump for joy in the puddle for all the neat little things that God has given for us to enjoy in life. Will you join me? Ps 8:1-2a O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth! You have set your glory above the heavens. From the lips of children and infants you have ordained praise.