A gift for Mum

"What a lovely day!" said Grandma. "Do you remember how we counted foods yesterday? Let's go to the flower garden and see how God loves numbers too.

Now look at the flowers. Can you find something to count?"

"I see something!" shouted Sarah. These flowers have eight petals all joined together! And look! There are eight little yellow things in the middle too!"

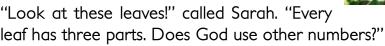
"Yes. those are stamens," said



"What have you found David?"

"I have found flowers too," said David. "See these big red flowers. It looks as if God took a paintbrush and painted a pink stroke on each petal."

"Look at these leaves!" called Sarah. "Every leaf has three parts. Does God use other numbers?"







"Yes Sarah, he does." said Grandma. Come and look at this creeper on the fence. What number can you find on these leaves?"

Sarah counted, "One, two, three, four, five six, seven! Don't they make a pretty pattern too?"

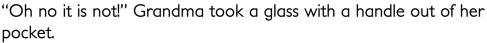
"Grandma!" called David. "Look at this rose. All the leaves are in fives at the bottom and threes at the top! And here are great big flowers with six petals and six stamens! Those little bright pink ones have only four!"

"Children," said Gran, "Would you like to give your Mum a basket of flowers?"

"Yes please, Grandma," they said.

"Well, here you are," said Grandma, and she gave them each one daisy.

The children looked at Grandma with surprise and said, "But that is only one flower!"



"This is a magnifying glass," she said. "It makes things look much bigger than they really are. Look through the glass. Look at the middle of your daisy."



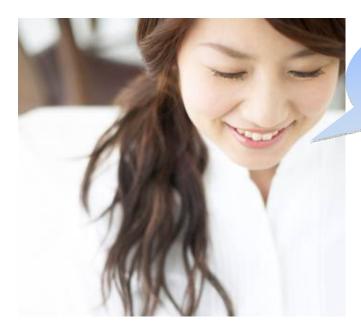
"Gran! Look! There are ever so many tiny flowers packed together!" said Sarah.

"Yes!" said Grandma. "Let's lift some of the tiny flowers out. Now you know why I said you could give Mum a "basket" of flowers!"





Then the children ran to tell Mum about the wonderful things God made.



Thank you Sarah and David! This is a lovely gift.