

Food from God's Garden

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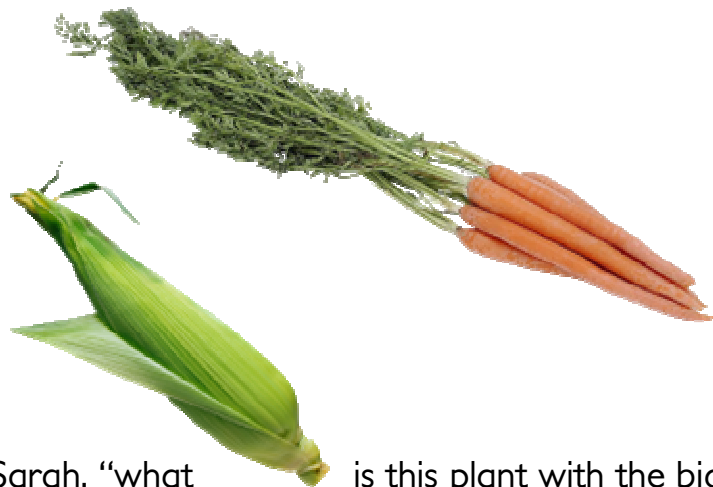
Early one morning Grandma was going out into the garden.

“David and Sarah,” she called, “Would you like to help me hoe the weeds in the garden? They are getting too big and will stop the vegetables from growing.”

Grandma’s garden was beautiful.

“Children, see how good our God has been to us. Can you count the things He has given us for food?”

“Sweet corn! My favourite!” cried Sarah. That is one. Cabbages and beans; two, three. Carrots, four. Are these potatoes, Grandma? That makes five already.”



“Grandma,” called Sarah, “what and lovely golden flowers?”

“That is a pumpkin plant, Sarah. We get such big pumpkins that you’ll be able to sit on them.

That makes six, doesn’t it?”

“That’s right,” David called. “Here are two more, Grandma,” he said. “I don’t know what they are.”

“Those are turnips, David and the ones with long thin leaves are onions. That makes eight kinds of food.”

“Look at the strawberries, Grandma. May we pick some for tea? And may we have cream on them?” asked Sarah.

“Certainly,” said Grandma. “Look at the trees now. There are apples, plums, apricots and peaches. How many foods do we have now?”

Eight and five make thirteen,” said Sarah.

“God is very good to us,” said Grandma. “Fruit gets ripe at different times of the year. Different vegetables are ready at different seasons. So there is always food for people to eat.”

Grandma, if we all shared our food would there be enough for everyone in the world?” asked David

“I’m sure there would be,” replied Grandma. “But come now and help me hoe the weeds. We need to finish before the sun gets too hot.”

A song to sing: *God is a provider (from All Creation Sings)*