

# Fun with Feelings

The family were visiting Grandpa's farm.

"Dad, where are you going?" called David.

"I'm going to the shed. You can come with me. I'm going to help Grandpa."

The children ran along beside Dad.

"Dad," they said, "Yesterday Mum and Grandma told us about God's gifts. We can see. We can hear. We can smell."

"God gave us lots of other gifts too," said Dad. "Shut your eyes, Sarah and give me your hand."

There was a little lamb outside the shed.

Dad put Sarah's hand on the lamb's back.

Sarah laughed. "Dad, I can feel something warm and soft and wooly. It must be a lamb."

She opened her eyes.

"Yes, it is!"

Sarah gently patted the little lamb's soft wooly back.

Dad called to David. "Put your hand on this little calf, David. Shut your eyes. What do you feel?"

"It feels lovely and warm. It's soft and silky."





“Your turn now, Sarah. Close your eyes. Hold this now. How does it feel?”

“It’s cold, smooth and slippery. Is it a spade?”

“That’s right,” said Dad. “Now, let’s find some more things that God has made. God gave us the sense of feeling to enjoy His world. He also gave you feeling to keep you safe. See these thorns on the rose bush?”

“They are sharp,” said David. “Animals won’t eat that bush.”

He ran to another bush.

“Sarah, come and feel these shiny green and yellow leaves. They feel smooth but they are tough.”

Sarah saw another bush. “The leaves on this bush are soft and smooth like velvet,” she said. “David, feel the trunk of this tree. It’s all rough and bumpy. Now feel this tree trunk. Its bark feels smooth like paper.”

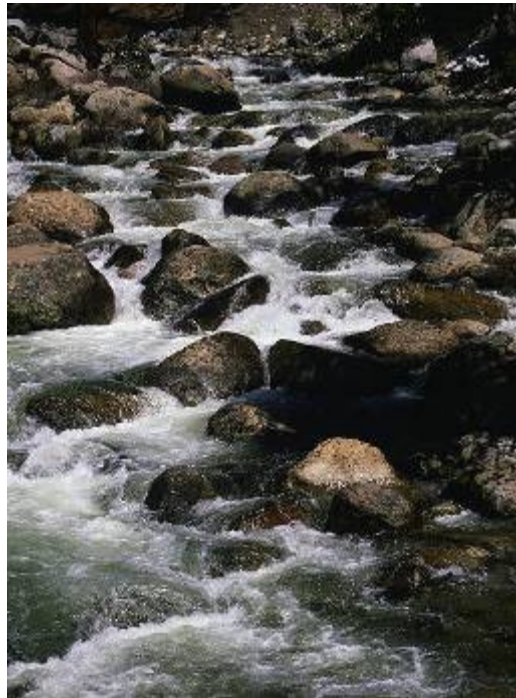


“Let’s take our sandals off, and paddle in the creek,” said David. “We can feel with our feet too. The water feels so cool and smooth. It tickles my toes when it runs over them.”

David looked at the muddy edge of the creek. "I wonder what that mud feels like."

"It doesn't look very nice to me," said Sarah. "It feels funny at first, all squelchy. But it's soft and smooth," said David.

"Ouch!" said David. "I trod on a stone. It was sharp and hard. God gives me feelings to keep me safe. Now let's play in that dry sand. Let it run slowly through your fingers, Sarah. It feels soft and cool."



Just then they heard Mum call, "Children, go and get Dad and Grandpa. Tell them to come and have tea with us in the garden."

Sarah ran to Grandpa. She put her hand in his. "I love you Grandpa. Your hand feels so warm and strong and safe. Come on. Let's go to the garden for tea."



*A song to sing: Thank you for all the good things (from Couldn't be finer)*