

In a Garden

Grandma, Mum and the children were sitting quietly in the garden under a shady tree.



“Sarah and David,” said Mum, “do you remember how we read in the Bible that God makes everything work together for good?

We are going to find out some of the ways He does that in the garden.

Close your eyes, sit very still. Now, how do you know that you are in a garden?”

The children closed their eyes. Suddenly David said, “I know! I can smell the flowers. They smell sweet.”



“Mum smiled, “Good,” she said, “many flowers have a beautiful scent. Can you smell the roses? God gave us the sense of smell. It is His gift to us. You can see the flowers, too. Can you see some insects that like the smell of flowers?”



“Yes, look!” said Sarah. There are bees and butterflies. They are visiting the flowers.”



“That’s right!” said Grandma. “That’s one way that God makes things work together. The bees come to the scented flowers to get honey. In this way they help the flower seeds to grow.”

Let’s find some other plants that have a beautiful smell. Mum broke off some leaves. “Smell these,” she said.

“Mmmm...What a lovely smell!” said Sarah.

“Smell these leaves,” said Grandma.

She broke one in half and gave it to David.

“It smells like a lemon. Does it come from a lemon tree?”

“Yes, David, it does. Close your eyes again, children. Is there another way to tell that you are in a garden?”

“I know,” cried David, “I can hear the birds sing. I can hear the wind in the trees.”



“And I can hear a little noise in the grass,” said Sarah. “Do you think it is a mouse?”



“Yes it could be,” said Grandma. “You’ve done well, children. God gave us ears to hear. Do you hear fluttering? Look at that bush.”

They saw a little bird with a very long beak. Its wings fluttered very quickly, and it dipped its beak into a flower to get the honey. It was a honey eater.

The bird perched on a fence and sang a little song to tell its mate that food was near.



“The bird and the flower help each other, too,” said Mum. “Isn’t God good to us?”

He gave us eyes to see each other. He gave us eyes to see the flowers and the birds.

He gave us a nose to enjoy the smell of the flowers and leaves.

He gave us ears to hear the songs of the birds.”

A song to sing: I've got ten fingers (from Couldn't be Finer)