

The Cave

The children had played in the stream for a long time. They had fun paddling in the water.

“Come now, children,” called Dad. “Let’s go up the other hill to the cave in the rocks.”

“So the children quickly put their shoes on, then they climbed slowly up the other hill. It was very steep and rocky. The ground outside the cave was dark and damp. There were ferns growing on both sides of the big rock walls.

“We will need a torch here,” said Dad. “It is very dark inside. Stay very close to me. Let your eyes become used to the darkness first.”

The cave was very deep, and they had to walk very carefully.



“Dad, look!” said David. “What are those strange things? Are they birds?”
David pointed at the roof of the cave.

“O no,” said Dad as he shone the torch.
“Those are bats! They are rather like little mice with wings. See how they hang upside down by their back feet! They come out at night to look for food.”

“What do they eat,” asked Sarah,
“They are very useful animals, Sarah,” said her father. “They eat many insects that



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would spoil our plants.”

“Sh! Let’s go quietly. We must not disturb the bats.”

So they tiptoed out into the bright sunshine of God’s beautiful world.

“Come on Sarah!” shouted David. “I’ll race you down to that big tree. And off they ran.

When they got to the tree they waited for Mum and Dad.

That night, when the family had their prayer time they said:
“Thank you Lord for all the colours and patterns that make the world so beautiful. And thank you for our happy day.”

A song to sing: All Creation Sings (from All Creation Sings)

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